NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1876. | VOLUME XXIV.—No. 37. Price Ten Cents.

AN HONEST CONFESSION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

With thoughts of companionship only,
I sit in my bleak little room,
Dejected, despondent and lonely,
While the twilight deepens to gloom;
I sit here and stare at the ceiling,
And muse and wonder and think
How hard is the task of living
By paper and pen and ink.

Ah, once, I remember, I fancied
That writing would win me a name—
The world at that time was less rancid,
And I yearned for the bubble of fame;
So, filled with a burning desire,
I sat down to labor and think—
To astonish mankind by the magic
Of paper and pen and ink.

I began on an epic, and finished
Some twenty odd lines, and no more;
Then essayed, with pluck undiminished,
A drama, which died at Act Four;
Then I courted the coyish Erato,
Nor permitted my spirits to sink—
I was bound to get riches and honor
From paper and pen and ink.

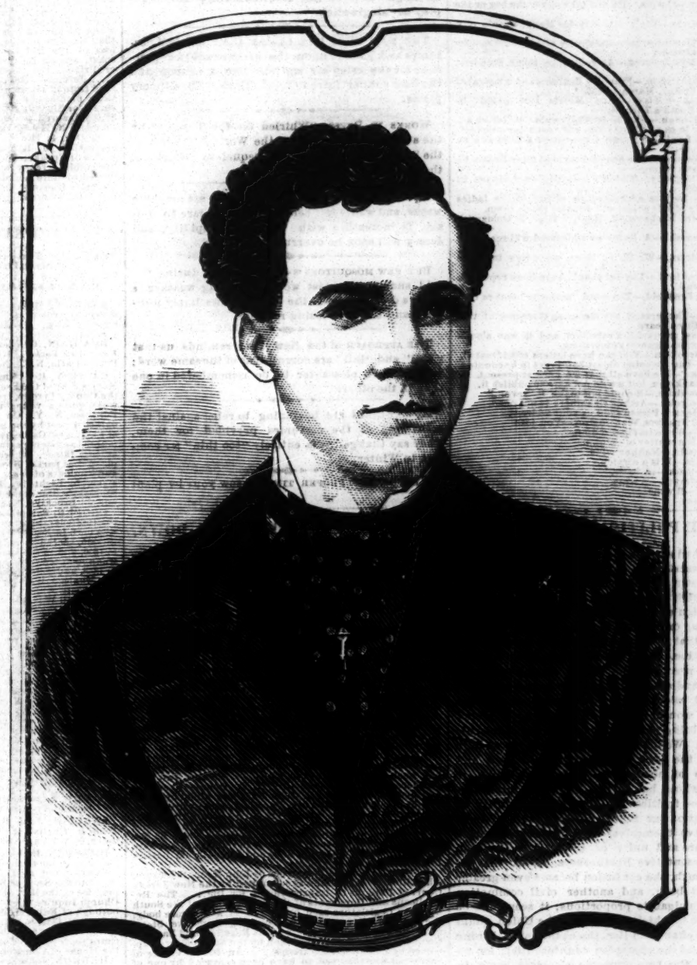
Alas for the dreams that I cherished
When first I laid hold of a pen!
Alas for the hopes that have perished, [
And the misery suffered since then!
Where now is that spirit courageous
Which was never to falter or shrink?
Where—where are the triumphs I dreamed of
With paper and pen and ink?

Once it caused me a thrill and a flutter
To see my effusions in print;
Now I write for my bread and my butter,
And my heart is as hard as a flint.
You may talk of the mythical muses,
But the craving for meat and for drink
Is the truest incentive to labor
With paper and pen and ink!

I weave the most thrilling romances
Out of fabrics exceedingly thin—
Brave knights with their armor and lances,
And maidens with lily-white skin;
And I murder those maidens so lovely,
Then restore 'em to life in a wink,
And marry 'em off to a villain,
With paper and pen and ink!

I have won neither wealth nor position,
Nor the coveted prize of a name;
I have buried the dreams of ambition,
And forgotten the phantom of fame.
I labor no longer on epics,
Nor tremble on tragedy's brink—
I am thankful to earn a bare living
With paper and pen and ink.

So, with thoughts for companionship only,
I sit in my bleak little room,
Dejected, despondent and lonely,
While the twilight deepens with gloom;
I sit here and stare at the ceiling,
And smile to myself as I think
Of the castles in Spain I erected
On paper and pen and ink.



HARRIGAN AND HART, VARIETY SKETCH ARTISTS.

HANDSOME ANDRE;
OR,
THE BATTLE OF LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE ("PAUL SAUNIER").

CHAPTER XXIII.
THE BREACH.

This was the desperate condition of affairs, when suddenly a sound came to the ears of the two friends that made them start and tremble.

It was a woman's voice. It said in a whisper:

"Monsieur Robert! Monsieur Robert! I am here."

Both men turned aboard.

"Martine?" cried the Baron, "you here? Whence do you come? How did you enter?"

"There," answered Martine, pointing to the vast chimney-place. "Come, quick—follow me! See—the door is breaking already. They must not see which way you escape."

With these words she seized the Baron's hand and led him towards the chimney-place. Robert noticed now that the entire back of the broad fire-place had disappeared, and instead of the smoke-begrimed masonry was a large, gloomy opening, in which were faintly seen the angular steps of a narrow stone staircase, which led upwards. Martine pushed the two young men into this passage, followed herself, and, as she touched a hidden spring within, the iron back of the chimney-place slid slowly down into its proper position.

"You are safe now," said Martine in a whisper, after drawing a long breath.

"Not at all," said the Baron, "for this place of concealment will simply be a prison to us if you cannot aid us to escape from the house. Is there not some means you can think of?"

"Perhaps. Have patience," whispered the maid. "I do not think this secret passage is known even by the Count himself. But we will learn whether it is or not in a moment. Silence."

They listened anxiously.

A terrific racket was going on in the apartment they had just left. The door was broken in, and the infuriated servants of the Count were throwing down the barricade of furniture which Robert and Andre had piled up to delay their advance.

There was a scuffling of feet, a grand rush, and a pause.

"There's no one here!" cried a loud voice in a tone of disappointment.

"Kill them! kill them!" ordered the Count from without. "I will be responsible for all."

A profound silence succeeded the fearful tumult that had prevailed just before.

"It is impossible!" the listeners heard the Count say. "How could they have escaped?"

There was another outbreak of the furious noises, accompanied by a torrent of curses in the voice of the Count.

"It was sure of it," said Martine in a whisper. "The Count knows nothing of this secret staircase. You are saved."

They heard the servants overturning the furniture and making the most careful searches over and over again, amid exclamations of profound astonishment at their searching and frightful imprecations from their master. Then their footsteps were heard retiring from the room.

"All is not over yet," said Martine; "they are going to search the house from cellar to garret. Not a corner will escape their scrutiny. I must return, and, by my apartments, so that I may be seen by them when they come. If I am not there, my absence may excite suspicion. Remain here, and do not move or make any noise until I return."

Robert and Andre aided her to pass them on the narrow staircase. They heard her ascend the steps, then there was the noise of a sliding door and all was still.

There was a faint ray of light struggled down to them, then there was a snap as the door closed with a spring, and they were once more plunged in profound darkness.

No gloom is so total darkness—especially when in danger. One feels that the same peril would be less terrible if it could be seen and faced in broad daylight. The two young men listened in silence. In their dark, narrow prison one might have heard the beating of their hearts.

The sounds of heavy footfalls going hither and thither, oaths, curses loud and furious, clamors of every sort, resounded throughout the house. The noises finally reached the room above them—the chamber of Martine. Robert and Andre held their breath. Was any misfortune to happen to poor Martine? Would she be questioned? Would they do harm for her known sympathy with the Baron? Or would they now discover the entrance to the place of concealment of their victims?

The latter seemed most probable at first. They opened all the doors, threw up the windows, and sounded the walls.

Finally, though, the thumping and swearing and calls of the searchers died away, and were only heard faintly in a distant part of the house. At last they were heard no more. All was death-like quiet.

It had been fully an hour that Robert and Andre had been wedged in their narrow and gloomy hiding-place. Finally a faint noise from above them came to their quick ears, accompanied by a faint stream of light.

"Come up!" whispered Martine.

They did not wait for a second invitation. Their narrow quarters and the enforced quiet which they had so long maintained had made their situation dreadfully painful to them. They hastened up the steps and entered an apartment almost as large as that in which they had barricaded themselves. It was, as they had supposed at first, the sleeping-apartment of the maid Martine.

"I do not know how the Count and his people will satisfy themselves of the fact and the method of your escape," said she; "but I think all the danger has disappeared for the time. I can hear nothing more of them; but they have not given up the search, I fear."

"But they came here, and were in your room. I heard them," said Robert. "What did they say? And what did you tell them?"

"Nothing," said Martine. "I was ironing my linen when they burst into the room. I had no occasion to feign alarm, for I was terribly frightened. I asked them what was going on—why I had heard pistol-shots—why they rushed into my room in a mob, armed, and without the formality of knocking. They were very surly with me, and would give no particulars. I could hardly get the answer from them that they were hunting for two rogues who had made their way into the house and afterwards escaped from them. I did not move from my position. I watched their movements, though, with the most dreadful anxiety. A dozen times I saw them approach the panel, and every time I thought that they were going to discover and open it. But they went away at last. Heaven be praised!"

"But if they could not discover it after so careful a search, how was it you found it at first yourself?" asked Robert.

"Since my poor mistress has been taken away from me," answered Martine, "I have had a great deal of time on my hands, and a woman's curiosity is very great, you know, monsieur. I opened the panel by accident one day, and, after taking a week to summon the courage, I explored the staircase and learned where it led. On inquiring, I found that no one in the house knew that there was a staircase built in the wall. So as I wished to keep the secret to myself, I could not ask why or by whom it had been built. All I know, monsieur, is that it exists, and it has done good service this day in saving your life and that of your friend."

"Well, this is astonishing!" said Andre. "This adventure of ours is like magic. I believe little Martine is a witch, and has summoned the fiend to build this staircase in the wall at short notice for our benefit."

"Indeed, I am not a witch, monsieur," said Martine, coloring, "nor do I deal in sorceries; nor would I on any account have anything to do with the fiend, for I am a Christian, as my mother was before me. I assure you I am as astonished as you at it; for, although I was born in this house, and have always been in the service of the family, it was only right to expect that the Count would turn me out after the part I took in assisting Mademoiselle Irene to elope with Monsieur Robert. But it seems that Heaven kept me here to rescue you from your peril."

"It is strange indeed that the Count should allow you to remain here after the events of that terrible night, when Irene was recaptured," said Robert.

"He only permitted me to stay because I had been born in the house, and knew no other home," said the maid; "but he forbade me, with the most terrible threats, to attempt to see Mademoiselle ever again, or to try to communicate with her by any means. Every time I leave the house I am accompanied by a servant. This is by his order, and this spying on my actions annoys me so that I remain as much as possible in my prison, where, indeed, I am ready to die for very lonesomeness. Indeed, if I did not cherish the secret hope that Mlle. Irene will return some day ——"

"She will return, I promise you," said Robert with fervor.

"Heaven will aid you to keep that promise, monsieur," said Martine devoutly. "I have been always sure she would come back. But what was I to do with myself to fill up the time of her absence? During this time I have had nothing to do but to hunt about in every corner of the house. One day, while searching among the clothing hanging in that closet there, my dress caught in something that projected slightly from the wall near the floor. Stooping down to release my dress I found that it had caught on the head of what seemed a very large nail, which appeared to have been driven half way into the wall. Being painted the same color as the wall, and being placed in the darkest corner of the closet, it was not easily detected by the sight. Indeed, often as I had been in the closet before, I never had noticed it. I pounded a light and examined it carefully, with the view of learning what use it could possibly have been put to. On pushing it, it did not seem to be very firmly driven, as it moved slightly to and fro with a little effort. I pushed it harder to put it out, but it was too firmly fixed for that. Finally, I took the idea of pressing it in. I did so with all my strength, and it moved, slowly at first, but finally with great ease, until it could go no farther. When the nail had disappeared I saw a door open in the wall of the closet. The door, I saw by the spring that held the door, had finally, after a week's time, I took courage and inspected the secret staircase. When I came to it end, I was puzzled to find the means of exit. I had a light with me, however, and, after searching for some time over the iron door that barred my way, I found a small button projecting like the head of a nail, and pressing on this, I had the satisfaction of seeing the door slide up. I found myself in the room that Mlle. Irene had occupied up to the time she left her brother's house, and which since that time has been unoccupied. I do not know why, but I felt delighted with my discovery. I told my secret to no one. The Count never mentioned it, and all my inquiries touching similar subjects led me to suppose that he knew nothing of it. How true my judgment was in this respect you have had occasion to know. Well, to-day I was quietly engaged ironing out one of my lace-caps, when a terrible tumult burst upon my ears; and shortly after the first outbreak of the noise I heard two pistol-shots, followed by the clashing of swords and the curses of angry men. I ran out to the corridor, and, leaning over the balustrade, saw two cavaliers run up the stairs to the floor below and take refuge in my mistress' room, locking the door after them. Brief as had been the glance I had, I thought I recognised you, Monsieur Robert, as one of these cavaliers. But I thought, after all, I must be dreaming, for I could not imagine that you would commit the signal act of folly of entering this house. But my doubts disappeared when I saw the crowd of armed servants in your pursuit, and heard the fearful imprecations of the Count. I was sure then that it was you. I did not hesitate a moment in going to your side. I returned my room, locked and bolted the door, touched the spring in the closet, ran down the secret staircase, raised the iron back of the chimney-place, and you know the rest."

"You are the good fairy of our romantic adventure," said Robert; "and I have examined it before, I am sure you know how to use them."

"Rather an angel who came to us from above," said Andre.

"Ah! from not very high above, monsieur—only one flight of steps, that's all," said Martine, taking up for the moment Andre's trifling veto. "But all this is not finished yet, messieurs, as you well know. Let us not waste time in premature rejoicings. You must leave this place at once."

"I agree with you; but have you any means of getting us out?" asked the Baron, while a frown of perplexity reflected the smile that had brightened his features before.

"None, monsieur; and, besides, when I come to think of it, it would be folly for you to attempt to go out in broad daylight."

"Then we are condemned to pass the rest of the day in your society?" asked Andre.

"It cannot be helped," said Martine.

"What can we do?" asked Robert.

"We'll die of hunger," groaned Andre in a comic tone.

"Have patience," said the maid. "I can easily bring my dinner up here. It isn't that that troubles me."

"What is it, then?"

"It is how I am to get you out of the clutches of the Count, for I fear that every passage leading from the place will be guarded all night, and many nights to come. But how came you to fall into this dreadful trap at all?"

Robert related to her briefly all that had passed; how he, while in the service of the Fronde, had had the Count released on his promise to release Irene; how Andre had demurred, and how he had insisted on taking a nobleman's word of honor; how he and the doubting friend had kept their appointment, and how the Count had kept his word.

"And you were foolish enough to put faith in the promises of this dissolute nobleman?" asked the girl, raising her eyebrows in a broad look of astonishment.

"I was foolish enough to believe he would not break a solemn oath," said Robert.

"And you had such credulity?" continued Martine. "You who have escaped from his murderous hand twice already—you who have lived in constant apprehension of the poniards of his hired assassins? You should be wiser, monsieur. It will not do to tempt the fiend thus. What would have become of you this very day, now, if chance had not willed that I should be here, or if you had taken refuge in any other apartment in this house but that of mademoiselle, where I could reach you by the secret staircase?"

"And see how much better it would have been if I had had my way in regard to the Count when he was my prisoner," said Andre.

"Well, you are both right," said Robert; "but what is done is done. We have ventured into the lion's den, and now we must get out."

"I shall try, monsieur," said Martine; "but, first of all, I must lock you up again in your prison."

"What, on that dark, dismal staircase?" asked Andre with a comical grimace.

"Yes."

"But why?"

"Because it is necessary that I leave the door of my room open."

"How is that necessary?"

"I must go to the kitchen to get you something to eat."

"Well, can't we look the door till you return?"

"No, monsieur, that would never do. If the Count has suspicions of me, he will not fail to try to get some light on them in my absence. To lock my door is to fasten on him the conviction that his doubts in regard to me are well founded."

"Well, suppose he should come here during your absence and discover our place of concealment?"

"That is not probable," answered Martine; "but you have your swords and poniards, and at need I am sure you know how to use them."

Both Robert and Andre felt the force of this reasoning, and resigned themselves to it. Martine opened the secret panel in the wall of the closet, and, after they had entered the dismal recess, closed it behind them. The two young men seated themselves on the damp steps of the secret staircase in a decidedly miserable frame of mind. Five minutes passed in this gloomy solitude without a word being spoken. Then Robert broke the silence with a whisper.

"Suppose she forgets us, and we are left for a week in this dreadful prison," said he.

"Bah! Do you suppose I would stay here for a week," said Andre, "when I could go out through the fireplace down-stairs?"

"But we don't know where the spring is."

"I would find it if it were necessary," said Andre.

"Silence!" interrupted the Baron suddenly.

They listened.

The sound of a tiptoe footstep was heard in Martine's chamber. Had her suspicions been true? Did the Count suspect her? Had he come to verify those suspicions? It was probable.

Robert and Andre had indeed no doubt of it when they heard the door of the closet cautiously opened. They even imagined they could hear a hand fumbling among the dresses that were hanging against the wall, as if in search of the secret door by means of which the flight of the staircase was gained. The same thought came to their minds at once. There was no doubt of it. The Count knew of the secret passage, and had not wished to reveal its existence to his servants. He had come to assure himself that his two enemies had not taken refuge there.

Mechanically their hands sought the hilts of their poniards.

During a long minute of anxiety they waited in readiness to rush out upon their enemy. At last their anxiety was dispelled. The outer door of the closet was heard to close again.

A quarter of an hour ran slowly by; then a faint voice which they recognised fell on their ears.

"Come out," said Martine.

They gladly accepted the invitation, and once more found themselves in her room.

Spread on a table in the middle of the apartment was the maid's breakfast—a modest repast, with a bottle of wine. Andre, whose appetite had become ravenous by this time, remarked that there was only one bottle of wine and a very small allowance of bread. Martine's guests looked piteously at the meagre meal. Noticing their glance and divining their thoughts, she made haste to produce from under her shawl a loaf of bread, a ham and a long rope which she had wound about her waist many times in order to carry it safely, and which occupied some five minutes in the unwinding. The two prisoners were hungry after their exciting adventures, and fell to with a vigor that soon reduced the bulk of the repast spread before them. Half an hour afterwards they declared themselves completely refreshed and ready for anything. But, notwithstanding their impatience, they were obliged to await in profound and painful quiet the approach of night.

At about eight o'clock, Martine arose from her seat.

"The moment has come," said she. "Now follow me."

She took up the coil of rope and passed into the corridor, followed by Robert and Andre. She led them on tiptoe upstairs and up a ladder to the garret. Here was a small ventilating opening or window in the side of the wall and overlooking the roof of the adjoining house, which was a much humbler structure than its neighbor, and therefore did not rear its head by any means so high.

"There lies your road," said she, pointing to the opening.

"What is below?" asked the Baron.

"The roof of a house which adjoins this," answered the maid. "On the other side there is nothing but the open court. The rope is not long enough to permit you to try that side; and even if it were, you could not escape from the court—and any easier than you could from the house without being seen by the Count's sentinels."

Andre attached one end of the rope firmly to a bolt in the rough wall, and, kissing Martine two or three times under the pretense that he needed her encouragement, boldly seized the frail cord, and, twisting it once about his leg, bravely swung off, and disappeared in the darkness.

Martine said nothing, but a sickening fear possessed her when she saw Handsome Andre glide down into the darkness, and she was forced to turn away to shut out the sight of the swaying rope. For a moment the rope slackened, and then was violently shaken from below. It was the signal that Andre had arrived safe on the roof below.

"Now it is my turn," said Robert.

He gave a handful of golden pieces to the brave girl, assured her that she would soon hear from him, and then glided out of sight into the bosom of the black night, as Andre had done before him. He managed his perilous descent with the same skill that his predecessor had shown. This time, Martine, emboldened by the success of Andre in the first attempt, had the courage to watch his progress. She saw the dark body swaying in the uncertain starlight for a time, then saw it land lightly on the roof. The figures of Andre and Robert moved cautiously across the uncertain landing-place and paused at what she judged to be the small scuttle of the dwelling. A light, crackling sound was heard, as Andre was wrenching it off. Then they disappeared in the house—or she judged so—for they were no longer visible in the misty starlight.

Sure now that her late guests had nothing to fear from the Count, she untied the rope, carried it to its hiding-place, and put everything in order. Hardly had she finished, when a footman came to inform her that her master wished to see her at once. She went before the Count immediately.

"You were born in this house?" he inquired, with a keen glance at her face.

"Yes, my lord."

"You know every nook and corner of it?"

"What a question, monsieur! Why, haven't I lived in it the whole twenty years of my life?"

"Well, then, do you know of the existence in this house of any secret passage by which a person might escape without being seen?"

"The idea!" said Martine in great apparent astonishment. "I am sure monsieur should know about such a thing much better than I."

"Very true; but, nevertheless, a very strange thing has happened to-day."

"Ah! I see that the two men you were searching for this morning? Monsieur has not found them, then?"

"No."

"That is strange."

"It is more than strange—it is miraculous," said the Count; "and the more so from the fact that the windows of the room in which they took refuge were found closed and fastened when we broke in. Besides, these windows open on the court, and they could not have gone out that way without being seen by the porter at the gate. And, finally, it would have been impossible for them to have leaped out from that height without dashing themselves to pieces on the pavement of the court. Now, these rogues disappeared suddenly during the little time we were occupied in breaking in the door, and I begin to suspect that sorcery has become of them. Isn't that miraculous indeed?"

"Then they must be still in the house, monsieur," said Martine, "for I do not believe in such miracles."

"Nor I," said the Count; "and that is why I have sent for you—to detail the circumstances, and to let you know that there will be a watch kept all night long. My servants are all armed, and on duty, and even you may be of service."

"How, monsieur?"

"By sleeping with one eye open, and raising the alarm the moment you hear or see anything unusual."

"My lord, you may rely on me. I shall not sleep at all after such intelligence."

"And you will give an alarm and bring about the capture of the rogues, if you can?"

"I pledge my word for it, monsieur."

"Very well. I see you are coming under the influence of more reasonable ideas than formerly," said the Count in a milder tone than was usual with him. "You may retire; but watch well to-night."

"Depend on me for that, monsieur."

She left the apartment with her heart swalling with a secret joy. Nothing could give a greater pleasure than to deceive this man, who so meanly and villainously abused his authority and power over her mistress.

She threw herself on her bed and gave herself up to a burst of nervous laughter, which she found some difficulty in repressing. Her success was complete, and she heard the pacing of the sentinels in the court and the prowling steps of the armed valets in the corridor with a degree of satisfaction that she had never known before.

CHAPTER XXIV.
MORE TROUBLE FOR UNCLE LABERLIOT.

During this time Robert and Andre were exploring the strange garret into which they had entered. Judging by its appearance, as near as they could make out, the house in which they found themselves was not a very grand one. It was composed of only two stories and the garret. The night was very dark and no light came from the open scuttle to guide them; they groped about. They felt their w , therefore, very slowly, tumbling now and then against the old furniture and rubbish with which place was encumbered.

At last they saw a faint ray of light filtering through a crack in what seemed to be a partition before them. They made their way towards this ray of light and found a door. It was held by a simple latch. Opening the door, they found a staircase leading to the floor below, where there was a light. As they stepped out of the garret they had to turn to the right to descend the stairs. To their left there was another door leading into a garret-room which had been partitioned off roughly. This door was rough and ill-jointed, and allowed a bright light that was within to stream out through many cracks and fissures to them on the landing at the head of the stairs. It was this light that had penetrated the garret-door and guided them. The sound of voices in earnest conversation came to their ears from this room. They listened.

"It is impossible," said one of the voices, "for you to remain longer in such a position. It is the ruin, not only of yourself, but of the entire city."

"You need not tell me that," said another voice, "for during the past four years I have hardly been able to make ends meet."

"But you are rich, though. Judge what a deplorable condition those poor wretches must be in who have only their weekly earnings to depend on for their living.

"No one knows that better than I, monsieur, since I am the Syndic of my corporation."

"Well, this is funny!" said Andre, all of a sudden seizing Robert by the arm; "I'd be willing to swear that was my uncle's voice."

"The draper Laberiue?"

"Himself."

Meantime Andre had leaned forward, and put his eye to one of the cracks in the rough door. He arose suddenly.

"It is he!" said Andre. "He is talking with a cavalier of very fine appearance."

"Listen," said Robert.

"So," continued the voice of the second interlocutor, "the Cardinal has the most earnest desire to remedy this state of things."

"Is it on his behalf that you have sought this interview with me?" asked Laberlue.

"I have no need to deceive you, monsieur. That is the truth."

"And what remedy has his eminence found for this dreadful situation?"

"He thinks the remedy for all the suffering of the citizens of this unhappy city will be found in the return of the King and Queen to Paris."

"And to return himself with them?"

"Of course."

"That is not easy to bring about," said the Syndic, shaking his head gravely. "The Prince of Conde is all powerful in Paris now."

"The Prince of Conde is ruined, my friend. In a month he will not have a soldier left. Nothing can be easier than to prepare the people for this inevitable denouement."

"But how, monsieur?"

"Why, by arguing and reasoning with your foolish tradesmen and their work-people, and convincing them of the folly of their conduct."

"But on whom is the duty of convincing them to fall?"

"On you, since you have the opportunity this very evening at the meeting, which is to be held here, of the principal tradesmen of Paris."

"Ahem!" said Laberlue in embarrassment.

"The Cardinal," continued his companion, "knows what influence you have over your friends, and hopes that you will test it for your own good as well as for that of your friends and the city. Is it right, especially as regards you, for if the Count returns to Paris you will be appointed by royal command a purveyor to His Majesty."

"What! Do you mean it?" cried Laberlue.

"I am certain of it," said the cavalier.

"But that means a good deal," said the draper. "Being appointed to serve the King means that I am to serve all the gentlemen of the Court as well."

"True."

"Ah! But the Cardinal has already made so many promises which he has not kept ——"

"This is not only a promise, my dear sir—it is a reality already. There is a commission to that effect already in existence, bearing the signature of the Queen-mother and the approval of the King, and countersigned by the Prime minister."

"Ah! If that were the fact ——"

"You would accept?"

"This very moment."

The unknown drew from his pocket a folded parchment, and handed it to the draper.

"What do you think of that?" asked he.

Laberlue took the parchment, ran a rapid glance over it, and gave vent to expressions of childish joy.

"What do I see!" cried he. "It is indeed my name. The commission is indeed perfect."

"Then we may count on you?"

"Yes, if I may keep this appointment."

"It is your property from this moment."

"Then it is agreed between us. The affair is complete."

"And you will begin this evening in your attempt to rally your friends to our cause?"

"I will try my best."

"This will satisfy us. I shall be present and shall hear all. Depend upon it. I shall render a truthful account to the Cardinal of the zeal you display."

On these words both arose from the rough chairs on which they had been sitting.

"Quick! Go back!" said Andre. "They are coming out."

They hurried back into the garret and closed the door.

The door at which they had been listening opened immediately after, and they heard the footsteps of Laberlue and the commissary of Mazarin resounding on the staircase as they descended.

"Ah! what an infernal old scoundrel that uncle of mine is," said Andre. "You fat old rogue! is it thus you would betray the Fronde?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

HIDDEN RAPTURE.—The baptismal admonition of the Hindoos is no impressive on the bystanders as it is beautiful: "Little babe, thou entrest the world weeping while all around you smile; contrive so to live that you may depart in smiles whilst all around you weep."

THE FIRST BOUQUET

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CELIA LOGAN.

What! a bouquet, and thrown to me!
I can't believe it. Let me see
The written card. Yes, that's my name.
How fragrant is the path to fame!

Who can tell what the flowers mean?
Acacia buds and sweet pea green—
That's "love concealed," and "come with me."
Here's a bunch of anemone—

It speaks of love's expectancy.
The heart's-ease says he thinks of me.
While clematine is "future bliss,"
"Splendid beauty" amaryllis.

Buttercups are wealth—a carriage;
The ivy-leaf must mean marriage;
The pink repeats that I am fair.
Entwined with cypress—his despair.

The primrose dreams of budding youth;
Love-lies-bleeding is "hopeless truth;"
Calla-lilies, violets blue—
Quick, take the flowers—there's my cue!

"WHY I DIDN'T MARRY AN ACTOR."

A Girl's Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JERRY COHAN, COMEDIAN.

I always had a curious idea of actors, and although my early knowledge of stage affairs was somewhat limited I often wished that I might enjoy the enviable privilege of becoming a sharer in the liberal applause accorded to successful players that I had seen. This wish was nurtured by my childish experience in school exhibitions, and the gratification I keenly relished in being praised and petted on such occasions inspired in my girlish heart a desire for greater appreciation. At such times I would picture myself as a Cushman or a Neilson, acknowledging the plaudits of admiring thousands, and condescending to accept the homage due so great an artist as myself. People said I had a sweet voice, and I never doubted the wealth of histrionic ability that I possessed—undeveloped, surely, but, like a hidden gold mine, it should only be discovered, and proper means employed, to produce great things. Circumstances, however, favored my thoughts of the future in a less desirable but more wholesome channel. My two older sisters worked in a shop, and at the age of fourteen I had to leave school to learn to labor in like manner for the maintenance of an invalid mother, and to aid in keeping up appearances. I disliked actual work at the beginning, but soon discovered that labor is no disgrace to a New England girl, and became contented that we were able to dress well, maintain our little home, and have something left. I was also paid a small sum for singing in our church choir, and occasionally employed as a prominent feature of our local concerts and dramatic exhibitions. But, as my mind developed, my aspirations of future greatness as a stage artist became more vague, and my interest therein would have entirely ceased had it not been renewed in a most unexpected manner.

He was an actor! Not a great artist, to be sure, but the novelty of a well-known metropolitan stage-character residing in our little town even temporarily caused a variety of conjectures on the part of our gossips, and awakened an interest such as we had not experienced since the last engagement. He thought not handsome, he soon became a great favorite among our young ladies. His experience had taught him the art of interesting all his acquaintances, and his natural good-breeding set the most awkward at ease. In a short time he was the most popular person in town, and those that would have considered themselves contaminated by contact with anything appertaining to the mimic stage suddenly evinced an interest in all things theatrical. He monopolized the greatest attention at our social gatherings.

I will never forget our introduction. I received his graceful "delighted to know mine" with a fluttering heart. His deep-blue eyes regarded me with a smile that sent the blood tingling to the tips of my ears. I fear that I was awkward in my manner of acknowledging our acquaintance. I do not think I fell in love then. No. While I feared, I felt attracted. He seemed as if enveloped in a different atmosphere than other people. We conversed on ordinary affairs—at least, he talked while I replied in monosyllables. I finally overcame my bashfulness sufficiently to ask some question in reference to his profession. On that subject he was enthusiastic, and his eloquence awakened my earlier aspirations. He seemed to hold my hand longer than I perhaps should have allowed, and I was astonished beyond expression when he requested that he might call on me some evening. Now, I was aware that he had shown no preference for any of our young ladies in town, for would I not have heard of it? Yet here he was actually holding my hand, and begging the privilege of calling on me. My dreams were pleasant that night, and the next day, in secret, I kissed the hand he had held. My companions in the shop wondered at my silent cheerfulness, and when one exclaimed "Oh, I guess she's in love!" I hastened to deny it, although I feared to look up lest my telltale blush should belie my words. I was angry at my own thoughts, and resolved to change them; but them which way I would, one subject was ever present. I longed for, yet dreaded, night to come, for he was to call that evening. I watched the rosetint disappear from the clouds, as the sun went down, like one in a dream. The gathering shadows of twilight had a new charm for me. So absorbed was I in meditation that I did not hear his footstep, and he touched my arm ere I became aware of his presence. I started, blushed, and trembled. Then, fearing to betray my agitation, I invited him into the house. My sisters were going out, and left us our-selves, and we had the cosy little parlor to ourselves. The hours passed quickly. Ten o'clock before we knew it. My sisters were returning—he announced his reluctant wish to depart. I accompanied him to the gate; not daring to linger, I complained of the chill night-air. He then pressed my hand quietly, gave me a strange look, murmured good-night, and was gone.

I did not join my sisters, but hurried to my own little chamber to revel in happy thoughts. He called again and again, each time evidently growing more enamored of me. I avoided all show of affection for him, yet did not disguise my preference for his society. His vacation was drawing to a close. The nabobs of our town requested him to accept a complimentary benefit and treat them to a public exhibition of his remarkable acquirements. He consented on condition of the proceeds being devoted to a popular charity. He selected his support from our local amateurs. The entertainment was a grand success. I was, of course, a candidate for public favor, and my share of it was gratifying. I sang duets with him, and we performed a duologue-episode, in which he was a loving husband and I a dissatisfied wife. When the reconciliation occurred at the finale, he led me before the curtain, at the demands of our auditors; and I could hate him for the look of exultant pride with which he regarded me on our return behind the scenes.

He was unusually silent as we walked towards my house that night. But when near the gate he paused suddenly, took both my hands in his, and with trembling voice he called me by name and said:

"I love you. I know that you like and could learn to love me. I would ask you to become my wife, but you would repulse me. You respect me, but despise my calling." I tried to free my hands. He continued: "Not yet, little one. Let me enjoy my brief dream of love no more to close. To-morrow I go from here; my home is the wide world; my duties, my profession. How can I ask you, whom I love so fondly, to share such. Do not speak yet; wait till I return again. In the meantime I will write and you will reply. You will know me be better by-and-bye. On you shall my future depend. You have no other lover. Learn to love me. At least, try."

At this I looked up. The pallor of his face startled me. Tears glistened in his eyes. I turned my head away, for, heartless though I was, I could not bear such anguish. I was strongly inclined to fall into his arms, but the spirit of the coquette was predominant, and, mastering my true feelings, I replied with a light laugh:

"The chill night-air makes you eloquent, and me cold." Then he asked:

"Do you like me?"

"Who could help liking one so interesting?" I evasively replied.

"Not that," he said. "Do you respect me?"

"If I did not, you would certainly not be here," I returned.

"How can you jest when I am so fearfully in earnest? Tell me, could you learn to love me?"

His vehemence frightened me.

"Oh, come into the house," I said; "the evening is chilly; my sisters will be offended if you fail to bid them good-bye. Come."

As he followed me into the parlor his manner changed. Was he playing a part? or had I been dreaming? He was in the jolliest humor suddenly—not a trace of his former agitation—'twas my turn to be moody.

I was silent while he chatted and laughed with my sisters. After a while he bade them adieu. I accompanied him to the gate. He did not linger, but simply said he would write, then raised my hand respectfully to his lips and uttered the word "Farewell!"

A moment later I was watching his departing form and listening to the sound of his retreating footsteps. A great void seemed in my bosom, and in the solitude of my chamber I gave vent to the passion I could no longer restrain. An exchange of letters seemed to bring us nearer to each other—at least so I thought—and a year quickly passed. The time of his return was approaching. I felt that he would spend part of his vacation in our town. Soon he came, greatly improved in appearance. Again we met, and as he gazed inquiringly into my eyes I felt that he had resolved to conquer, and I determined to make a good fight. The Summer passed pleasantly, and, I thought, quickly.

And again he was to depart, to resume his professional duties. He had persuaded me to confess that I esteemed him more highly than any other of his sex. He asked: "Then why not marry me?" I replied that "I had no desire to relinquish my freedom, yet he need fear no rival, at least for the present." Then I laughed and said:

"What would you do with me? Surely you would not carry me with you all over the world. And if I were married I would not care to be separated from my husband."

"I do not travel always," he returned. "Besides, you have ability to become a dramatic artist should you feel so inclined. Then, you see, we might be nearly always together."

"Do you think I would make an actress?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," he replied; "you have every facility in your favor—appearance, grace, study, animation, voice."

"There, there," I protested; "don't say another word. I hate the stage, and will never adopt such a vocation." His countenance fell. "You will think no more of me after that," I added.

"I will never give you up on that account," he said after a pause. "I merely mentioned it, thinking, perhaps, it might help my cause. So long as you tolerate me, I shall not cease to hope."

I missed his presence more than ever after his departure. It was a week before I heard from him again. The doubts and fears I had endured quickly departed as I perused his welcome letter. Every line, so full of tenderness, seemed to echo the voice of a heart overflowing with love.

He made a formal proposal for my hand. His pleading was eloquent in the extreme. My reply was characteristic of me. I neither refused nor accepted him. I desired to keep him between hope and fear, knowing well that to say No! would drive him from me; and, to say Yes! would be giving up the battle too easily. His next letter stated that he would soon appear in our town, supported by his own company. I knew his object was that I should see him at his best. He came. The seats were all sold long ere the company arrived. He made a success—an ovation. I occupied a prominent seat in the centre of the theatre, and was stared at, and envied too, by both actors and audience. I could not help overhearing the whispered comments of those around me. Some complimentary, which flattered my vanity; others malicious, which provoked my secret anger. I resolved that night to show the envious ones that I could wear the bauble of his love or cast it off at will. When he left us again a diamond sparkled on my finger—a token of our betrothal—at least so all surmised. He did neither avow nor disclaim the implied meaning. My eldest sister questioned me, but I gave her no satisfactory explanation. She determined to write him asking a truthful solution, and came to me in triumph with his letter in which he had told her the simple truth in reply to her interrogations. When I think over the whole affair now, it seems reasonable that he should have done so, but I had requested that our engagement might remain a secret, for no special reason, unless to keep the curious at fever-heat. Now the truth was out. The fact was known. I was angry, and in passion I wrote him to say my sister erred in her ignorance till he saw fit to inform her that our engagement was at an end!" His next letter was penitent, he begged forgiveness and asked to be returned to my favor. I was inexorable. I rejoiced in my cruelty—and resented it, for such that was I—only to detest and I—well, I had at least attracted the notice of our choicest young men, and thought of higher game. At all events, my object was attained. Alas for poor human nature! I waited in vain for letters from him. Then I began to discover my mistake. My gay society—nothing could fill the void I had created in my own heart. In desperation I wrote him again asking a friendly correspondence. He replied that his efforts to forget me had in a measure succeeded. He reproached me with trampling his great love in the dust, and suspected me of seeking the opportunity of repeating it again, an opportunity he could not afford me without sacrificing his peace of mind. He said he was wedded to his profession, which I had openly despised. He would have been a son to my aged mother, a brother to my sisters, a devoted husband to myself. All this he had rejected, and he would write me no more. His letter was short and bitter—but oh! how keenly I felt its truth.

One year later I read of his marriage to an estimable young lady, and I knew then that I was entirely erased from the tablets of his heart. He took his wife on a traveling tour. They stopped a short time in our town. They were feted and congratulated. I was pitied!—only think, actually pitied—yes, and despised. They said he was very happy and greatly devoted to his young wife. If one look of mine could strike them dead, I think I would have been tempted to gaze on them, otherwise not. I felt secretly mortified and humiliated, and imagined all I must guessed my mind. A carriage went past our shop one day, and all the girls flocked to the doors and windows. I knew before they told me it contained him and his wife. I did not look up—on my work. I could not bear the idle chattering of my companions; I longed to go home, yet dared not lest my sufferings should be suspected. After two years they came again. This time a baby blessed their union. One Sabbath morning I met them as I was returning from church. They could have passed without recognition, but he caught my eye, and, smiling, advanced with extended hand. He introduced his wife. She seemed so proud of him. I stooped and kissed the pretty babe in her arms—his child. My eyes filled with tears as I recovered, and held its innocent little dimpled hands towards me. I made an excuse and hurried on; how strangely their happiness contrasted with my misery! My heart is dead, my love is crushed, my hopes are buried. To-day I observed threads of white mingled with my auburn tresses. My life-work is nearly done—a continuous regret; my only was a fatal mistake. I am still a shop-girl, and will remain one, for aught I know or care. But my manner has softened my nature. When my thoughts revert to happy episodes of my wasted love, I love to indulge in

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

M. E. G., Chicago.—1. Hayes has not 5,000 majority in Wisconsin. 2. Hayes has not a larger majority in Iowa than Tilden has in Missouri. 3. These answers are qualified by the fact that the full vote of the Western and Southwestern States has not been forwarded to the East. Reticence as to the Greenback and Prohibition vote has been especially noticeable as to the Western States, as if the object were to hide the heavy falling-off in the Republican vote. What is represented as Hayes' majority is his plurality only, and it seems that in some of the Western States carried by him the Greenback and Prohibition candidates polled many thousands of votes. All such votes count against the majority candidate, the same as those given for the next highest candidate. Tilden's majority with respect to Hayes and Cooper in Missouri is reported as 54,791 (over Hayes alone, 58,289). If there was a Prohibition vote there, the extent of it is not known here. Whatever there may have been of it detracts from Tilden's majority. There seems to have been none at all.

A. M. W., Chelsea.—At eighteen years of age you are not too old to commence the dramatic profession. It would depend entirely upon yourself how you are treated. If you act like a lady you will receive all the courteous treatment that any lady in private life would receive. If you commence at the lowest round of the ladder, you will receive sufficient salary to support yourself. If you are engaged for a season you would receive your salary each week, whether you were cast in every play produced or not. You would never be required to act as dressing-maid. You will learn all about costumes, and what is required of you, in the theatre. Managers would not pay any attention to your letters, because you are unknown. You must see them personally, and get a chance to appear. You would have to wear tights when the business of the theatre required it. You could not dictate to the manager in anything. You would be compelled to do precisely what you were told, or be discharged.

A. F. T., Elmira.—1. This bet had better be drawn. It does not seem to be thoroughly understood by both parties. For example, in the words "no matter what Administration may be in power" it provides for what can never occur, for, practically, the Administration is in accord with the President and the Postmaster-general. Furthermore, for us to decide the bet and give reasons therefor would require us to enter into the ramifications of politics as a *trade*, by the processes of which a Senator in some cases acquires a power that makes even the President do his bidding. 2. Those boys would be natural citizens of the United States by virtue of birth, and might or might not become eligible to the Presidency of the United States. The mere fact that their parents are foreign subjects would not affect the eligibility of the children.

J. G., Orange.—A child born in this country of German parents may be a German, an American or an Englishman. The accident of birthplace is not of itself sufficient to determine nationality, nor is the law of citizenship in any one country law for the universe. Thus, for example, this country claims as an American every child born here, regardless of the citizenship of its parents; and yet it also claims as an American (or rather it accords the child the privilege of eventually being chosen President of the United States) the male child of an American citizen, whether said child is born in London, Kamschatka, or in the jungles of Africa, and whether the business of the father thus abroad is that of representing the U. S. Government in Paris or that of riding four horses abreast on the walls of Pekin.

C. S. B., Cooperstown.—1. Tilden did not get 30,000 majority in this State. 2. Hayes' majority in this State, after excluding more than one-fourth of all the votes cast (viz., those of New York and Kings County), *seems* to be 35,375. A ticket headed by Woodruff Post polled 1,377 votes all over the State. If this Mr. Post, as to whom it is not known at the Secretary of State's office what principle or party he was designed to represent, was a Presidential elector, then Hayes could not well have had 35,000 majority outside of Kings and New York Counties. The 35,375 represent his actual excess over the Tilden, Cooper and Temperance electoral tickets in all but Kings and New York Counties. 3. Tilden did not have 8,000 majority in Indiana, nor even 8,000 plurality.

J. K. H., Nashville.—1. There is nothing in the Constitution even implying that he can do so, and Caleb Cushing stands almost alone, thus far, in suggesting that Grant can hold over. 2. Sar-dan-a-pay-lus and Sar-dan-ap-a-lus are alike correct pronunciations, each being supported by both usage and analogy. Thus the English scholar can cite such words as constitutional, inharmonious, indefensible, philanthropical, erysipelas, cornucopia, and pharmacologist in support of the accent being on the third of the five syllables, and he can also cite pharmacopœia and a few other words in favor of the accentuation of the fourth syllable. Hence the division among scholars. The stage, as a rule, calls it Sar-dan-a-pay-lus.

WHO WINS?—If a person buys a reserved seat-ticket to any theatre in this city, he must use it at the performance specified thereon or it will be worthless. Managers, we believe, do not give an admission (without a seat) on the ticket at any subsequent performance. Whatever may be the legal rights of the holder of the ticket as to subsequent admission, we believe there has never been any case before our courts to decide the matter, and, therefore, custom rules. A manager, as a favor to some persons, might grant them an admission to subsequent performances. Under such circumstances we prefer not to decide your bet.

F. T. W., Winona.—There are no rules of much scope for any style of euchre which permits a player to call for his partner's best trump and go alone against another lone hand. It is a senseless innovation upon the established method of play; and if complete rules were made for one innovation, other innovations would follow rapidly, and we should be kept busy making rules. When you agree to play "euchre" that is not euchre, you should also agree how to play it.

G. W. Y., Flushing.—1. It will cost 60 cents each insertion. 2. He was a good banjo-player, but was not the champion. 3. No record of half-mile time. 4. In collar-and-elbow wrestling, both shoulders and one hip, or both hips and one shoulder, must touch the floor in order to constitute a fall. 5. He can vote without taking out papers. 6. It is, of course, a matter of opinion. Most people will concede that, as to vessels, England has the best navy. 7. That country builds its own war-vessels.

R. D. L., San Diego.—1. A man can win who bets on a certainty. 2. The parties must carry out their part of the contract, and cannot claim the money on what they profess to be their own knowledge of a matter that somebody else was to decide. 3. It was unfortunate that you meant and said one thing and wrote another. If the written statement was the basis of the bet, you will have to stand by it. We can give no other decision without knowing precisely how the statement was worded.

THE D.—1. We have no opinion to express as to the decisions given by other papers. 2. When A, standing at 17, made four points and claimed the game, he was out. If he had made a mistake—if his score was but 16, or if he made but three additional points, instead of four—B would have been out because of A's error in claiming game, although he (B) might not individually have made a point in the game.

G. H. F.—1. No. 9 West Fourth street. 2. John Dyott was advertised to play Rob Roy at the Academy of Music, in this city, Sept. 4, 1856, for the benefit of the late W. M. Fleming. Owing to a typographical error in Mr. Dyott's obituary, it read "the late W. J. Fleming." 3. We have the bill, and will shortly use it. About the time it was received we had published a number of bills of the same theatre.

W. S., Schuylerville.—As there is a law in this and several other States prohibiting children under the age of 16 years from performing in public in feats of a dangerous nature, we would not advise you to place your boys before the public. The youngest, being only nine years of age, would be taken from you and placed under the guardianship of another person.

TOM BILL, Louisville.—E. A. Sothern has played Claude Melnotte in "The Lady of Lyons" many times; but we cannot spare the time to hunt up places and dates. He was considered a fair actor in such characters. 2. "The Flying Dutchman" has been performed in America in both the Italian and English languages. See Musical Summary of this issue.

TOUCHSTONE, Yonkers.—1. Give it to a schoolteacher in Yonkers. Its solution is mainly a question of time, and people have more time to spare in Yonkers than in almost any other place we know of. 2. For us to discover who are stockholders in the seven different companies named would be to pry into private business, and to print their names would be to make private business public.

M. C., Springfield.—1. Hayes, through his electors, having carried Illinois, that State has gone Republican, even though the Democrats may have elected every other officer on all the village, town, city, county and State tickets. 2. It is the duty of stakeholders to hold stakes until they are either won or drawn, or until bets are declared off.

JOHN JONES, South Bend.—Draw the pot. A has not the abstract right to pick up the ball, and yet custom gives him the privilege. It is merely another way of making a miss; and as, whether the miss is made with the hand or with the cue, the ball has to be placed on the spot, time may as well be saved by the player (A) putting it on the spot himself.

IRVING CLIFF, Honesdale.—Mrs. Lowrie, "the converted actress," is or has been married. She tried the dramatic stage in Baltimore, Md., and played small business for a time, but, failing to realize her ambition, has taken to the rostrum, and now denounces the stage and all connected with it as pernicious.

R. P. K., Easton.—There is but one Kitty Blanchard in the dramatic profession. She is the wife of McKee Rankin, and is now playing with the "Evangeline" Combination, and originally acted Henrietta in "The Two Orphans" when that drama was first produced at the Union-square Theatre, in this city.

DOCK, Nyack.—Straights are not played except by agreement, and then their value is also agreed upon. In some coteries they are played to beat two pair only; in others, they will beat three of a kind. If nothing was said when you began play, and if straights were not played in the interval, then A's hand is worthless.

F. H. G., Yonkers.—1. John T. Hoffman's highest majority for Governor was not, by about 60,000, the largest majority ever given either a candidate in this State or one running throughout this State. 2. Those appointments have to meet the concurrence of the Senate. 3. Answer next week.

A TEN YEARS' SUBSCRIBER, Montgomery.—1. As A bet that "Tilden would carry New York State by 30,000," he wins. 30,000 must be held to mean that number over the next highest candidate, while "30,000 majority" means that number over all other candidates for the Presidency. 2. It depends upon how the bet is worded.

J. Q. A.—A "foreigner" cannot be elected to the Vice-presidency of the United States, though a natural American citizen who is foreign-born can be, and he can also become President. He must inherit his citizenship—not acquire it by naturalization.

EDWARDS, Hartford.—It is pronounced on the stage as it is spelled Sar-dan-a-pay-lus. Byron himself gives authority for this in "Don Juan," canto 11, stanza 207:

"Eat, drink and love—naught else can now avail us,"
Thus wrote the royal sage Sardanapalus.

B. H., Pittsburg.—"In a game of 'crib,' what will a deuce, three sixes, a four and a seven, with a five turned up, count?"......You have too many cards for a hand or crib at the regular game of cribbage. If allowable, those cards would be worth 30 points.

J. C., New Brunswick.—MacEvoy's Hibernicon, with Charles MacEvoy as Barney the guide, was exhibited for a season, beginning Sept. 7, 1863, in Pike's Music-Hall, which was in Pike's Opera-house, this city.

TOM, Boston.—1. Edward Eggleston wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." We know nothing about the other tales. 2. The first place in which to inquire as to such matters is a publishing house in Boston.

G. E. D., Chicago.—You surely are not in earnest in propounding to us, on a postal-card, Presidential conundrums that the accumulated wisdom of the entire country has failed to solve.

W. O. J., Carson.—Send $3 to Col. T. Allston Brown, No. 9 West Tenth street, this city, and he will send you a copy of his "Showman's Guide," which gives routes, names of halls, etc.

J. L. W., Erie.—Three of the company that you said opened in your city Nov. 30 are underlined on the bill you send to make their first appearance Dec. 18. We want reliable news.

SELF-MADE.—1. If that is all that is to be written, then use capitals. 2. Grammar can be learned without a teacher, and a book on grammar will aid you in punctuation.

H. H. B., Boston.—Having bet that Hayes will have 20,000 majority over *Tilden* in New York State, New York City excluded, A wins. The vote for all other candidates is excluded by the italicized words.

E. L., Philadelphia.—Send us a copy of the agreement, and let us know by what rules you were governed in matching the birds, and we will endeavor to decide the dispute.

RALPH TERRAINE, Cincinnati.—A great many actors were composers before going on the stage. We keep no record of such matters, and it would take too much time to make even a partial list of them.

J. W. F., Boston.—All that we can now say is that the Democrats concede seventeen Congressmen to the Republicans in this State.

SPORT, Charleston.—We must respectfully decline at present to take action on any bets based upon the South Carolina election for Governor.

D. A. B., Boston.—Cities are not created in Great Britain in the same way as in this country. Here Liverpool would be a city.

J. R., Albany.—You lose. You should have said "over Hayes," or over "next highest candidate," if you meant either.

J. C., New Orleans.—1. A portrait cut that size should cost about ten dollars. 2. We cannot undertake to recommend anybody.

J. F. H., Shamokin.—Budd Doble's address is Post-office, San Francisco, Cal. 2. Vigil won both the Dixie and Breckenridge Stakes this year.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Findlay.—The jack turned up will count, even though the same suit had been turned up before that.

ARGUS, Texas.—The population of New York City at the last U. S. Census was [illegible]. As the bet has not been stated, this decides nothing.

R. S. P., St. Louis.—Unless Harry's hand is in such a position that it can be picked up beyond any possibility of alteration, he will lose the pot. No answers by mail.

R. C., Guelph.—1. He loses if S weighs just 160lb. 2. M loses if one-tenth of said sewing-machines remain in Canada.

S. AND F., Washington.—Kadi has the fastest mile on record. If there is any other horse with a record of 1:41¾, we have not heard of him.

W. A. S., Lowell.—A wins. In some places straight flushes are played, and a straight flush is never played except as being better than four aces.

DACRIEGO.—"Broke," "A-la-gi," "Out the Maynan Out of Law," "Dear Eileen," "The Vigil of All Souls," "The Two Villages."

A. B.—You win. Hayes' majority in Pennsylvania is but 9,332.

ATLANTA B. B. CLUB, Halifax, N. S.—The regular rate is one-third, but special rates are made with outside nines not so favorable.

W. H. B., Hannibal.—1. The side-bet between B and D is to be determined by a private showing of hands, and D wins it on his queens. 2. Thanks; but we are supplied.

T. E., Columbus.—"Cocked-hat" is not a regular game, and those who play it do so by any other [illegible].

W. L. W., [illegible].—1. No. 2. Martin was born in New York State; McMahon, in Vermont, we believe; Barnes, in France.

FILZCUTTER, Grand Rapids.—Ned O'Baldwin the Irish Giant was shot by Michael Finnell Sept. 27, and died Sept. 29, 1875.

GEO. MCLAVEN, Montreal.—Wm. Lang ran one mile, partly down hill, in 4min. 2sec. The best time in which a mile has been run on level ground is 4m. 17¼sec.

J. L. B., St. Louis.—We cannot give you the correct age of Miss Adelaide Neilson.

F. B. T., Bridgeport.—It is the privilege of C to take the deal or the beg. If he takes the latter, A must deal again.

TABLEKEEPER, Chicago.—You are splitting hairs on your "brace faro." Brace up!

G. W., Green Bay.—C is shut out, having allowed himself to be.

C. W., Vandalia.—1. A loses. 2. Plurality does not mean majority.

ADVERTISER, Jersey City.—Frank Kerns' benefit at the Theatre Comique took place as advertised.

W. A. H., Princeton.—See Miss Jones' advertisement, on another page.

L. B.—Leona Dare is an American. She is now performing in Europe.

J. B. C., Fulton.—It was some other feller. *We* sing only the highest line of Italian Opera.

J. T. H., Salem.—The engagement-ring is sometimes worn on the first finger, but more generally on the third.

J. J. C.—1. One dollar. 2. Of the Librarian of Congress, in Washington, D. C. 3. Cannot say till we see them.

W. W. F., Pittsburg.—It will be time enough to decide that when Congress throws out the vote.

PASSENGER AGENT, Phila.—We never saw an official statement giving information upon those points.

E. H. F.—The President's salary is still $50,000 per annum. The proposed reduction failed to become a law.

C. E., Newport.—See Samuel French & Son's advertisement.

C. W. D., Boston.—1. Tilden did not have 3,000 majority in Indiana. 2. Watch our baseball department.

N. S., Bridgeton.—Hayes' majority in Pennsylvania was 9,339, and you win.

S. G. B., Grand Rapids.—The last we heard of William Burleigh the billiard-player he was in Philadelphia.

W. P. F., Pittsburg.—Tilden did not have 5,000 majority in Indiana.

READER, Sing Sing.—This city was under martial law in 1863.

BRIDGEPORT.—C wins. He can take either the beg or the deal.

H. C. J., Toledo.—Ely's majority for Mayor of this city was 53,989.

LYONS.—Tilden must have a majority of all votes cast for Presidential electors.

ENQUIRER, Mystic River.—At raffle-dice three aces beat seventeen.

C. J. D., Washington.—Franklin Pierce was inaugurated President on Friday, March 4, 1853.

THEATREGOER.—Miss Clara Morris has acted in "Evadne" in Booth's Theatre.

O. B. K., Easton.—She is in California. A letter addressed to her in care of this office will reach her quickest.

CARDS, St. Louis.—Six cards constitute a hand at sancho-pedro.

D. K., Mt. Vernon.—The ace of hearts at forty-fives calls for nothing but a trump.

H. B. C., Allegheny.—Tilden's majority over Hayes in Indiana is 5,555.

ST. DENIS.—Letters addressed to either of the ladies named, in care of this office, will soonest reach them.

J. H. C., New Rochelle.—1. Kadi, 1:41¼. 2. Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.

X. Y., Winooski.—A letter so addressed will reach the lady.

W. H. S., Adrian.—W. H. L. loses, according to those returns.

D. G. L., Rockford.—The bet should have been repeated. State case in full.

F. P. McD., Freehold.—The word "majority" makes Taylor loser.

A READER.—The term of the incoming Governor of this State will be three years.

WAR.—It was, primarily, a rebellion, and it was also a war—one of most gigantic proportions.

MINERVA, Brooklyn.—You can have letters so addressed.

HESDREW.—The pocketed object-ball is not to be counted.

"MYSTIC TIE."—We have all that we need at present.

EPSOM.—Thank you, but we do not care to publish it.

E. V. Jr., Fordham.—B could not make it "seven."

SAMOSET, Holyoke.—Arthur Chambers is not dead.

FRANK MCHALE.—Please send us your address.

SIXTH AND C STREETS, Washington.—You lose.

G., Easton.—Write to Theo. Tilton.

J. S. B.—It is a matter of opinion.

E. T. A., Austin.—Neither wins.

NATICK, Mass.—It is a scratch.

C. C. S., Houston.—A loses.

G. F. E., Palmyra.—S wins.

POOL-ROOM.—B wins.

W. J.—A loses.

THE POLITICAL MUDDLE.

We have had serious thoughts of packing up our carpet-bag, sacrificing our own personal interests, and going down South to see if we cannot solve the difficulty which hedges about the political situation in that section of our country. An effort has been made to bring order out of chaos by means of the sword, but that weapon only served to make matters ten times worse. It is no doubt reserved for the all-powerful pen to set the nation straight again by unmasking and eradicating all crookedness and bad arithmetical calculations. We believe our presence down there would be like oil upon the troubled waters, and bring peace and harmony out of misrule and discord. We have sent representatives of both parties with the hope that there would be a sufficient mite of honesty in their composition to leaven the whole batch; but our good intentions were rendered fruitless by the incompatability of temperament of our representatives, and by their desire to serve themselves first, instead of caring for the welfare and unity of the nation. As soon as our representative Northerners struck the unsolidified South, the confusion became even greater than it had been, and another civil commotion loomed up in gigantic proportions; it seemed to be a question as to which section of the Union could produce the champion liar, the champion lightning calculator, and the champion counteroutist; for no sooner had the two opposing elements come in sight of each other, than the trial of superiority in the above-named accomplishments at once commenced. It was plainly to be seen, in the very first inning, that the opposing factions had studied in the same school, but had been governed by different rules. They hadn't been taught to cipher from the same books; one party used one set of figures, and the other trusted the future of the nation to an entirely different set, so that no two figurants agreed upon the most simple sums in addition, division and multiplication. Their piety gave unmistakable assurance that the same Bible had not been the guide of both, and that the Scriptures had been padded to suit the individual interest of each student. And here we would kindly suggest that Congress give its earliest attention to a proper revision of the Bible, and that our ciphering-books be made to accord better than they do now.

Instead of this Presidential perplexity developing the best minds of the country, it seems to have disclosed the worst; and, instead of there being mutual concessions and an earnest desire to let the best man win, and to honestly decide in favor of the candidate fairly elected by the people, the opposite course has been pursued, and the will of the people has been sought to be set aside in order that some selfish party ends should be attained at the expense of honor, justice, and the rights of man. While all this lying and cheating and worse crimes have been going on, the business of the nation has been at a standstill, and the industries of the country have been paralyzed. We are drifting back to where we stood sixteen years ago, when every face was blanched with fear and apprehension as to the fate of the Union. Where are the gigantic intellects of both parties, that they remain silent and idle, when concerted action on their part might avert the impending storm, and save us a further effusion of bloodshed? If Governors Tilden and Hayes care more for their country than they do for themselves, why does not one or the other cut loose from party trammels, and offer himself as a sacrifice in behalf of the freedom and unity of the people? The man who should thus act would become a hero, more honored out of the Presidential chair than he would be in it. Neither candidate can honorably profit by being counted in by watered figures; though he may be President in name, he will have lost public confidence in his rectitude, honesty, and patriotism, and his ill-gotten term of office-holding will drag him down to his proper level. Either candidate has now the opportunity offered him to achieve a name and fame which shall forever stand to his credit among the archives of American independence. Will either of them accept the chance offered, or are they too closely bound by party ties and party pledges? Are they freemen, or are they "slaves of the ring?" Are they pure statesmen, or are they merely mock-turtle? We shall probably call upon Governors Tilden and Hayes, and endeavor to show them the abyss upon which they are standing, when a step either forward or backward may be their destruction or their salvation; we shall try to convince them that the man who now sacrifices himself for the people will be honored by the people in all future time, and that his name "shall never perish from the face of the earth." We have given so much thought to this election problem that we pass sleepless nights and weary days, and fast it out week after week, until our friends the showmen seek to secure our services as a living skeleton. And, if something is not quickly done, "to this complexion must we come at last."

THEY HAD the annual foxchase in New Jersey on Thanksgiving-day, and report says that the ill-starred Reynard was run to death. This is the report of the gallant huntsmen of Hackensack; but it is shrewdly surmised by parties who were on the trail that the fox led the hounds a tantalizing race, and, doubling on the enemy, actually hunted the huntsmen. It would be just like the fox, to thus get back at the wily hunters of the noble Hackensack.

THE MAIN BUILDING was *not* bought by the State of Maine, to be dumped down in Portland as a souvenir of the great Centennial Exposition. That report was all a mistake.

IT IS EVIDENT that the election squabble has given pool-selling a black eye, more than one establishment having "closed up for repairs."

A LIFE-LONG READER wants to ascertain which is the best place for picnics. As if this were a proper time for such questions.

MAN-UP-A-TREE assures us that Sitting Bull wants to come in. Well, why doesn't he come in? Those lo! creatures are entirely too modest.

"RETURNING" BOARDS—Political committees coming back from the South.

THE BARKEEPER'S ANATHEMA—"Buy Gin—go!"

WE ARE now preparing the material for our CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1877. Our professional friends will find this a cheap and every way desirable medium for keeping themselves and their specialties before the public, as the little almanac, being a reliable book of reference, is kept all the year round by managers and others interested in the matter it contains. Up to the present time we continue to have applications for our almanac of 1876, the sale of which has been very large. The almanac for 1877 will be issued early in the coming year, and those desirous of availing themselves of a widely circulated advertising medium may serve themselves by sending in their favors at an early day.

ISN'T THIS WHOLE THING a dodge of the "solid South" to induce Northerners to Winter in Florida and other sections of that country? Avaricious hotel-proprietors down there will yet get even with the North for drawing Southerners from their homes during the Fall season of the Centennial.

"OUR JIM" has been reading about what he calls a movement in behalf of "a home for indignant women;" but he doesn't favor any such home; he thinks it better to let indignant women shift for themselves. James has reference, probably, to the "Home for *Indigent* Women."

AGRICULTURAL HALL did not crop up largely when it was sold on Dec. 1, a little more than thirteen thousand dollars buying what cost two hundred and seventy-five thousand. That does not speak very well for our agricultural interests.

YOUNG JOHN DREW, although a "chip off the old block," is by no means a stick on the theatrical boards; and, had he eschewed the stick *off* the stage, he might now be free from suffering. He cannot play at "single-stick."

THE BOYS seem loth to don their baseball costumes and go out upon the greensward for practice; for the crisp air smiteth like a simoon, and the base-runner fears to trust himself on slippery places.

WORKS IN PRESS—"Whirled on the Throne," by the author of "Thrown on the World;" "Series of the Store," by a merchant, a sequel to "Stories of the Sea."

THE MAN who hasn't had anything to eat for three weeks, and wants ten cents to pay his fare to Jersey, is increasing with surprising rapidity, and Jersey will soon be overrun by him.

BUT FEW MOSQUITOES were to be seen during the cold snap of the past week. Freezing weather is always detrimental to the health of the lively mosquito and the bull-dozing raccoon.

THE APPROACH of the New Year reminds us that "Will" and "Bill" are corruptions of the same word; yet it's much pleasanter to be remembered in one than in the other.

BALLET-GIRLS are beginning to rebel against the scantiness of the costumes provided for them. They say that gauze is entirely "too thin" for comfort in Winter.

THIS IS THE PROPER TIME to sow your ice-plant seed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

⁂ On Nov. 27: The Board of Canvassers of South Carolina, imprisoned for contempt, were released by order of the United States Court......William A. Fowler, Commissioner of City Works in Brooklyn, N. Y., was acquitted of the charges preferred by Mayor Schroeder......Alex. Friend, aged 19, shot himself fatally at Troy, N. Y., assigning as a reason for the act that he had dreamed that he was to be a gambler......Ralph Rolland and S. Johnson, bank-robbers, escaped from prison at Chambersburg, Pa......Mrs. Mary G. Gale died at Manchester, N. H., leaving $50,000 to found a home for aged and indigent women......It was cabled that England was disposed to allow the collective occupation of the Turkish provinces; that Russia and Turkey still continued their war preparations; that the Russian Army of the Vistula, now being organized, will be commanded by the Grand Duke Nicholas; that the insurgent Chief Musich had been interned at Slavo, Austria; that the commission appointed to investigate the atrocities in Bulgaria convicted no Musselman, but demanded that forty-two Bulgarians charged with complicity with the insurgents be condemned to death; that Captain Allen Young will in the Spring of 1877 again attempt the northwest passage in the Pandora; and that 3,000 troops had been landed at Havana, Cuba......Patrick Taft was murdered at Long Island City, N. Y. Dennis Ryer was arrested for the crime......John Ness was killed by being caught in machinery at York, Pa......Losses by fire: John G. Maze's saw-mill, at Dover, N. J.—loss $3,000; Mr. Bartlett's barn, at Freeport, Me.—loss $3,000; R. D. Rubbe's dwelling, at North Evansburg Falls, Vt.—loss $3,500, partially insured; several buildings in Chicago, Ill., Emma Burt, Agnes Healy, George Bode and James Allen perishing in the flames.

⁂ Nov. 28: The death-sentence of John Henry Schwamb, who killed W. H. Beltz, was commuted by the New Jersey Court of Pardons to imprisonment for life......The Republicans and Democrats of the lower house of the South Carolina Legislature each organized as a separate body, the Democratic members withdrawing from the State-house because their candidates from Edgefield and Laurens Counties were refused admission by the State officers, supported by United States troops......An Indian village of 100 lodges was reported to have been captured by one of Gen. Crook's officers......Cable telegrams announced that Thomas Carlyle had publicly endorsed Mr. Gladstone's anti-Turkish policy; that Turkey had protested against the line of demarkation fixed by the International Commission between the Turkish and Montenegrin forces; that the German Reichstag adopted Clause 44 of the Penal-code bill, which prescribes that no publisher, printer, or member of the staff of a newspaper shall be compelled to give evidence in court when the responsible editor holds himself ready to answer for an offense; that a ministerial crisis existed in Greece; that $1,500,000 in gold was withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment to the United States; that serious contentions have arisen in the Austro-Hungarian Empire because of the privileges granted to an imperial bank; and that medals had been granted to every person serving on the steamers Alert, Discovery, and Pandora during the Arctic Expedition......While on their way home from the wedding-party, a carriage containing a newly-married couple named Godey was struck by a railroad-train near Three Rivers, Ill., the bride being fatally and the groom seriously injured.

⁂ Nov. 29: Cable-dispatches stated that the Russian Mediterranean Squadron was on its way to the United States for safety; that the Turkish Grand Vizier is opposed to the new constitution; that Russia intimates that Turkish guarantees are an open question; that the Porte will scrupulously refrain from infringing Roumanian neutrality; and that the Cubans and Spaniards had a spirited fight on the plains of Manacas, Cuba, Nov. 18, both claiming the victory......Joseph Hill of West Troy, N. Y., committed suicide......Mary Abbott, aged 50, and a woman named McChesney, also of Troy, were killed by the cars......A boiler-explosion at Jackson, O., caused the death of D. C. Jones, Amos Marsh and Wm. Marsh, and seriously injured Thos. Davis and Joseph Phillips......The Turkish Government was said to have refused Mr. Schuyler, the American Consul-general, permission to go to Philipolis to attend the trial of Chevket Pasha, but Mr. Schuyler had gone thither, notwithstanding its refusal......Jacob Trimmel of this city was sentenced to State-prison for fifteen years for burglary and robbery, Masset and Baum, his accomplices, getting five years each......Ten laborers were terribly mutilated by an explosion of coal-gas on board the steamer Prussian, at Liverpool, Eng.

⁂ Nov. 30: Both the Democrats and Republicans of the South Carolina House met in the same chamber, each Speaker being on the stand. One of Gen. Ruger's officers announced to Democratic Speaker Wallace that the Edgefield Democrats would not be permitted in the House on the 1st, and J. B. Gordon, Wade Hampton, and A. C. Haskell sent a protest to the General, saying that the members from Edgefield and Laurens Counties had been advised not to leave their seats until removed by soldiers. Pastors and business men of New Orleans issued an address in the Democratic interest vouching for the loyalty of Louisiana, and reciting oppressions by the Kellogg Government. Republicans protested against the vote of the city......Thanksgiving-day was observed very generally throughout the States......The home for aged and indigent Oddfellows was dedicated in Philadelphia......Lucy Narcissus, aged 30, committed suicide by taking poison in the House of the Good Shepherd, this city......John H. Gilder and Thos. McCoyne, each of whom had served thirteen years of life-sentences—the former for rape and the latter for murder—were pardoned by the Governor of Massachusetts......Foreign dispatches stated that the mobilization of the Caucasian army has been ordered by Russia; that subscriptions have been opened in Moscow and elsewhere for the purchase in America of lettres of-marque vessels to be employed against English merchant shipping in the event of war between England and Russia; that it is extremely improbable that Turkey will accept the Russian draft of a Constitution for Bulgaria; that much anxiety prevails among Spanish shippers and others connected with maritime affairs over rumors of the appearance on the high seas of two Cuban privateers; that a disastrous fire had occurred in Yeddo, Japan, by which the foreign settlement was partially destroyed; that the British Treasury will continue the prosecution of Dr. Slade the medium; and that J. P. Foster, metal merchant of Birmingham, Eng., has failed with $475,000 liabilities......Losses by fire: Sherman, Hall & Co., George Ross, and other firms in Chicago, Ill.—loss $200,000, partially insured; Newbury Bros. & Co.'s tobacco warehouse, Cincinnati, O.—loss $30,000, covered by insurance; ten stores and a tenement block at Enfield, Mass.—loss $16,500, insured for $8,500; J. G. Lary's steam saw-mill and boarding house, Randolph, N. H.—loss $6,000......Joseph A. Galpin lost his life by the fall of a derrick at Southwick, Mass......It was stated that on the 24th, near Calmus, Neb., R. F. Card murdered his wife and two children, and then hanged himself......Mrs. Mary Donnelly was shot, perhaps fatally, by Daniel Monday, aged 18, in Williamsburg, L. I......Jacob Rogers, an engineer, was killed by a fall at his residence, in this city......J. O. McRae, tried for the murder of his wife, was acquitted at Hamilton, Canada.

⁂ Dec. 1: The political situation in South Carolina remained unchanged, both parties having continued in session in the House of Representatives' Hall for thirty-six hours; the troops did not interfere, and the Democratic members from Edgefield and Laurens Counties were not ousted from their seats......The open sessions of the Returning Board at New Orleans ceased, and Democratic visitors to the city issued an address to the people of the country, claiming a majority for Tilden of 5,200 on the face of the returns......Rumors prevailed of a disagreement in the Cabinet at Washington, D. C., over South Carolina affairs, Secretary Fish opposing the Administration's policy in that State....The twenty-four buildings belonging to the Finance Board of the Centennial Exhibition, and about ten other buildings belonging to individuals or firms, were sold by public auction, an outlay of $2,500,000 bringing in only $296,150, of which $250,000 was paid for the main building, which was bought for the Permanent Exhibition Company......It was cabled that Russia is preparing to call out all men under fifty years of age, and that, upon receipt of this intelligence, the British Admiralty countermanded the order for the discharge of 500 workmen at Portsmouth; that the Roumanian Government asked the Chamber of Deputies for an extraordinary grant for the maintenance of a concentrated army until the end of the present year; that the Grand Duke Nicholas left St. Petersburg to assume command of the army in the South of Russia; that Italy is opposed to any foreign occupation of Turkish territory; that the captain of the whaler Jan Mayen of Peterhead recently encountered an Esquimau who informed him that a tribe of Esquimaux living far to the northward of Cumberland Gulf many years ago massacred Capt. Crosier, second in command of the Franklin Expedition, and five other whites, because they refused to surrender their guns and ammunition; that a great fire which threatened the Cathedral was raging in Santander, Spain; that Prince Tcherkaski has been designated Chief Civil Commissioner during Russia's occupation of Bulgaria; and that the bill for the cessation of judicial proceedings against participators in the Commune was defeated in the French Senate......A negro named Crutcher was hung by a mob in the woods near Nicholsville, Ky., for attempted outrage......The completion of the telegraph line to Deadwood, Wy. Ter., caused much rejoicing there......Daniel Hammond lost his life by falling through a hatchway at Amsterdam, N. Y......Patrick Butler, a railroad brakeman, was fatally hurt by his head striking against a bridge at Sutton, Mass......By the accidental discharge of a revolver, Robert Lee of this city killed his nine-year-old daughter......Losses by fire: 112 houses in New Orleans, La.—loss $350,000, insurance $200,000; Sherman, Hall & Co. Geo. Ross, and other firms in Chicago, Ill.—loss $200,000, partially insured; Daniel G. Collins' saw-mill, Ware, Mass.—loss covered by $28,000 insurance; R. Gross', J. A. White's and John Muller's stores, at Trenton, N. J.—loss $20,000, insured for $12,000; Roble & Co.'s saw-mill, etc., at South Stoddard, N. H.—loss $7,000; the Osborn House and other property, at Lindsay, Ont.—loss $25,000.

⁂ Dec. 2: Samuel J. Randall was nominated on the first ballot as Democratic candidate for Speaker of the House of Representatives......A schooner, supposed to be the Gale of Erie, Pa., was reported to have foundered near Fairport, O., the crew perishing......The Grand Jury at Philadelphia found a true bill against ex-Councilman Henry Marcus, ex-Member of the Legislature, Samuel Josephs, and George McGowan, chairman of the Democratic City Committee, charged with having in their possession bogus tax blank papers......Dr. R. H. Melins was found dead in a room [illegible], Harlem, N. Y. He was supposed to have committed [illegible]......European telegrams stated that the Marquis of Salisbury's declarations were regarded as excluding the idea of England going to war with Russia, but war between the latter and Turkey was considered inevitable; that the commanders of the four Russian army corps had arrived at Kicheneff on a confidential mission; that, at a parliamentary dinner given by Prince Bismarck, he delivered a speech, in which he repeatedly laid stress upon the neutral attitude Germany would assume in the event of war, and said that, if Austria's existence should be threatened, Germany would support her; that, in consequence of recent occurrences in the Chamber of Deputies, the members of the French Ministry had resigned, and the Government gave formal notice in the Chamber of the withdrawal of the bill on the burial of members of the Legion of Honor; that one thousand houses were carried away by an inundation at Adrianople, Turkey; and that the sentences of 107 Communists in France were commuted or reduced, several men being granted full pardons......A mill belonging to Wood & Maude, at St. Louis, Mo., fell, four men being slightly injured......The steamship Mary, from Morgan City for a Texas port, struck on Aransas Bar and went to pieces, causing a loss of $125,000......Levi D. Jarrard's grocery and supply store, at New Brunswick, N. J., was destroyed by fire......Mrs. Irene House, who killed her husband some time ago, was placed in the Insane Hospital at Trenton, N. J......Seth Alvord, aged 60, was found frozen to death at Westhampton, Mass.

⁂ Dec. 3: Philip Masson died at Newark, N. J., from the effects of knife-wounds inflicted by George Steckert......It was cabled that, in consequence of the Miridites having taken up arms in favor of the Montenegrins, the Turkish troops will not be removed from the vicinity of Zara at present; that it was asserted that the Russian Government had ordered twenty millions of cartridges from the United States; that the Turks are making preparations for the struggle with terrible earnestness, and the Russians are hurrying their preparations to take the field; that, in the event of war, England will, it is thought, occupy prominent points in Egypt to secure her Asiatic possessions; that in the latter part of the month 250,000 Russians will be ready to cross the Pruth; that, according to the German *Slavonia Press*, British naval officers have been appointed to command all Turkish gunboats; that the Porte had a circular in reply to Prince Gortschakoff which is unfavorable to peace, and the Turks were pushing forward their new constitution; that, in a debate in the Spanish Senate on the Cuban insurrection, Marshal Concha admitted the difficulty of exterminating the insurgents, and recommended that they be isolated in the woods and kept there, and that the Minister of Foreign Affairs retorted that Concha had not fulfilled any of the promises he made when appointed commander-in-chief of the island; and that numerous disasters to shipping and considerable loss of life had been caused by gales on the British coast, among the vessels lost being the freight steamer Prince, the fourteen persons on board being lost......Jeremiah Brooks, watchman, was killed by a railroad train at Harrisburg, Pa......Losses by fire: Knouf & Co.'s planing-mill, at Milton, Pa.—loss about $16,000, insured for $10,000; the Delano House, Amherst, Mass.—loss $8,000, insured for $4,500; the Merrimac County Jail, at Concord, N. H.—loss $2,500, covered by insurance.

⁂ Dec. 4: The Forty-fourth United States Congress reassembled. J. Randall was chosen speaker......By the advice of Speaker Wallace, who said 100 constables were in the building, ready to invade the hall and eject "the legally-elected State Legislature," the Democratic members left the State House at Columbia, S. C., and proceeded to Carolina Hall, where they went into session. Intense excitement prevailed.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BARLOW, Henry Clark, M. D., F. G. S.—An eminent savant, traveler and writer. Born at Newington Butts, Surrey, Eng., March 12, 1806—England, about Nov. 20, aged 70.

BRAGDON, Charles D.—Formerly editor of *Moore's Rural New Yorker*. He had been sick for two years past—Port Ontario, N. Y., Nov. 30.

CASSIDY, Rev. Eugene—Pastor of the Parish of St. Mary's Star of the Sea, South Brooklyn. He was born in the County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1816. He came to America when quite a young man, and entered the seminary at Fordham, N. Y. On the 19th of July, 1851, he was ordained priest by the late Right Rev. Archbishop Hughes, at St. James' Cathedral, Jay street, Brooklyn. He was appointed assistant pastor to the late Rev. Father McDonough, at St. James, where he endeared himself to the people of that part of Brooklyn by his zeal, his energy, piety and kindness of heart. In the Spring of 1857 he was assigned by Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin to the pastorate of St. Mary's Star of the Sea. Here for eighteen years he labored—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 1, aged 60.

COOPER, Samuel—Adjutant and Inspector-general of the Confederate army during the war of the rebellion. He was born in New York in 1798, and graduated at West Point in 1815, served as aid de-camp to Gen. Macomb from 1828 to 1836, and in the latter year was promoted to a captaincy; was appointed Assistant Adjutant-general of the U. S. army in 1838, and served in the Florida War. At the close of the Mexican War he was made Adjutant-general under Gen. Scott, which position he resigned at the breaking-out of the Civil War, his sympathies being, on account of marriage, with the South—Cameron, Va., Dec. 3, aged 77.

COMSTOCK, Dr. Lucius Samuel—this city, Nov. 30.

CHAPMAN, George—Actor.—See Drama.

DAWSON, Rev. George—A popular English lecturer. He was born in the Parish of St. Pancras, London, in 1821, and, after receiving his preparatory education from his father, was sent to the University of Glasgow, where he took the degree of Master of Arts. He was educated for the ministry of the Baptist Nonconformists, and in 1844 became minister of Mount Zion Chapel, Birmingham. He soon alienated a portion of the congregation from him by his disregard of the conventional usages of the ministerial office, and a division followed, in which the larger part of the congregation adhered to the seceding pastor. His adherents collected money enough to erect a new chapel for Mr. Dawson, which was opened in 1847 as the "Church of the Saviour"—England, about Nov. 29.

DIXON, Patrick—Formerly Street-commissioner of Jersey City, N. J.—there, Nov. 27, aged 53.

DAUBY, Augustine G.—In 1824 he founded the Utica (N. Y.) Observatory—that city, Nov. 27.

ENGLISH, John B.—Senior in the importing firm of John B. English & Co., on Church street, Philadelphia—there, Nov. 27, aged 66.

HORSMAN, Right Hon. Edward—Member of the British Parliament for Liskeard. He was born in 1807, educated at Rugby and at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was called to the Scottish bar in 1832. He soon abandoned the practice of the law, and was appointed a Commissioner of Church Inquiry in Scotland, a Justice of the Peace for the borough of Edinburgh, and a Lord of the Treasury. From February, 1855, to June, 1857, he was Chief Secretary for Ireland. He was a liberal in politics, and had at different times represented Cockermouth, Stroud and Liskeard in the House of Commons—London, Eng., Dec. 1, aged 69.

HERRON, John B.—He was, until the past two years, a member of the firm of Barnes, Brother & Herron, wholesale dealers in hats and caps on Market street, above Fifth, Philadelphia—that city, Nov. 29, aged 47.

HAYES, Mrs. Elizabeth—Wife of James Hayes, the well-known politician of this city—here, Nov. 27.

JONES, George S.—Entering the office of *Godey's Lady's Book*, Philadelphia, when a boy, he for nearly forty years past had been the business-manager of that magazine, so efficiently performing his work that the proprietor not long ago, upon his return from a long stay in Europe, presented him with $10,000. He was an active Republican, being the president of the Thirteenth Ward Executive Committee; a school director, and a Mason—Philadelphia, Nov. 28, aged 48.

JAMES, Daniel—The oldest American merchant in England. He was a member of the firm of Phelps, James & Co. in Liverpool, and of Phelps, Dodge & Co. in this city. He was born in this country in 1801, and in 1831 went to England, taking up his residence in Liverpool, where he remained ever afterwards, being for more than thirty years a leading member of the St. George's-street Chapel—near Liverpool, Eng., about Nov. 28.

KIRK, George B.—A brassfounder on North Front street, and was an active member of St. George's Society, the Knights-Templar and other associations in Philadelphia—that city, Nov. 27, aged 37.

KNOWLES, Joseph B.—A leading citizen of Nashville, Tenn.—Providence, R. I., Nov. 26.

LA TORRE BUENO, Jose M.—Attache to the Peruvian Legation in the United States—this city, Nov. 27, aged 30.

McGLYNN, Mrs. Sarah—Widow of Peter McGlynn, and mother of Rev. Edward McGlynn, D. D., pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic Church. She was widely known by reason of her acts of benevolence—this city, Dec. 3, aged 72.

PATRIZI, Cardinal Constantine—Born at Sienna Sept. 4, 1798, and created Cardinal on July 11, 1836. He was Dean of the Sacred College and Archbishop of Ostia and Valletri, Archpriest of the Basilica of St. John of Lateran, and Grand Prior of the Order of Malta, in Rome, Italy—that city, Dec. 1, aged 78.

RITCHIE, M.—Distinguished as a German philologist, and a professor of the University of Leipzig—Germany, recently.

RICHARDSON, O. D.—Ex-Governor of Nebraska—Omaha, Neb., Nov. 29, aged 81.

SKINNER, Judge Avery—Born in Westmoreland, N. H., June 9, 1796, and educated at Chesterfield Academy, supporting himself meanwhile by teaching school in the rural districts through the Winter months. In 1816 he removed to this State, arriving at Watertown, Jefferson County, Oct. 17 of that year. There he remained, engaged in various pursuits, until 1823, when he removed to Oswego County, where he spent the remainder of his life. In that same year, with the assistance of the then member of Congress, he established a mail-route through the village of Union Square, and in December was appointed postmaster, which office he held, with the single exception of three months, until his death. In 1828 he was appointed County Judge by the Governor and Council, which position he retained for eleven years. In 1831 he was elected member of the Assembly, and was re-elected in 1832. In 1837 he was elected State-senator, serving for four years. In 1846 he ran for Congress, but was defeated. In early life he became a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was ever after a prominent adviser in the councils of that organization—Union Square, Oswego County, N. Y., Nov. 24, aged 78.

SETTEMBRINI, M. Luigi—Author of "The History of Italian Literature," and writer of the protest which was the signal for the insurrection against the Bourbons of Naples in 1848—Italy, recently.

THORN, Dr. James—A leading physician in Troy, N. Y., of which city he was at one time Mayor—there, Nov. 29.

WHITESIDE, Right Hon. James—Lord Chief-justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, Ireland. He was born in the County Wicklow in 1806, was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he graduated in honors, and was called to the Irish bar in 1830, and rapidly rose in his profession. He was counsel for Daniel O'Connell in 1843, undertook the defense of Smith O'Brien and his fellows in 1848, and acquired great popularity in 1862 as the successful advocate of Teresa Longworth in her trial to establish the validity of her marriage with Major Yelverton. He was returned to the House of Commons in August, 1851, for Enniskillen, which borough he continued to represent till April, 1859, when he was elected one of the members for the University of Dublin. He was Solicitor-general for Ireland in Lord Derby's first administration, in 1852, Attorney-general in Lord Derby's second administration, in 1858-9, and was reappointed by Lord Derby in 1865. Soon after, he was made Lord Chief-justice of the Court of Queen's Bench in Ireland. He had written "Ancient Rome," "Italy in the Nineteenth Century," "Vicissitudes of the Eternal City," and other works—death announced from London, Eng., Nov. 26.

WILLIAMSON, Rev. J. D., D.D.—Distinguished Universalist divine. He was also an author, and was one of the founders of Oddfellowship in America—Cincinnati, O., Nov. 26, aged 70.

WILKES, Robert B.—A leading farmer and horse-breeder in Steuben County, N. Y. Died of injuries resulting from being kicked by a colt—Bath, N. Y., Nov. 23.

WENDELL, John D.—An old merchant of this city. His grandmother was one of the three sisters of Mrs. John Jacob Astor—Sing Sing, N. Y., about Nov. 29.

WICKES, Rev. Thomas S.—At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Nov. 30, aged 81.

WARD, Jane—Daughter of the late General Thomas Ward of Newark, N. J.—this city, Nov. 29, aged 79.

WILKES, Dr. George—Physician of this city—here, Nov. 30, aged 75.

SPORT AT THE BREWERY SHADES.—The Thanksgiving pastimes at King's old ale-house, West Forty-second street, were a success. The experts were handicapped, and all seemed satisfied. At shuffleboard, most of the players were novices. The steel engraving of the Straw Yard, from Landseer's painting, was won by Ted Broorne, he beating "the fancy butcher" by one point, McLasher following them closely. At English bagatelle those who had entered did not show up, so two attaches of a down-town publishing house, seeing the disappointment of the customers, some of whom had come from Paterson, N. J., and Newark, off with their overcoats and played for a dozen of Bass. They played the French game, 501 points up; and a fine one it was, the contestants, near the close, being almost even, and the red ball in a position that it seemed almost impossible to strike it—in fact, $25 changed hands on a bet that Mike could not hit the ball, 5 to 1 odds being given. Mike, however, struck the red ball clean and scored sixteen, thus winning the game. Tony was nonplussed.

FOOTBALL MATCH.—A match at football was played on the Stevens Institute Athletic Club Grounds, at Hoboken, N. J., on the afternoon of Thanksgiving-day, between representatives of Yale and Princeton Colleges, being the second of a series of games arranged by Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia. The sport commenced at 2.20 P. M., Baker of Yale kicking off, and, after an exciting struggle of twenty-three minutes' duration, Yale won a goal. The same side was successful in the next game, which occupied seventeen minutes, O. D. Thompson this time successfully kicking for the goal, as W. J. Biglow, his fellow-"back," had done in the previous contest. Time was called before a goal was secured by either side in the third try, leaving Yale the victor by two goals to one. Judges: G. Y. Elliott for Yale, E. W. Price for Princeton. Referee, S. C. Bushnell.

BASEBALL.

[illegible]

The oldest [illegible] of the League corps in 1876 was [illegible] of the Boston team. Borden has some of the essentials of an effective pitcher, but he lacks that important requisite—thorough command of the ball in delivery. Wild pitching is sometimes effective against batsmen who lack coolness and patience; in which case, tired of waiting for a good ball, they strike recklessly, and thereby give easy chances for outs. Some batsmen, who have not the moral courage to play their own game without regard to the comments of the crowd, are very apt to be intimidated into a reckless style of hitting, for fear of being considered "a waiter at the bat," and these are the very men who fall victims to wild pitchers. The pitching rules give a certain latitude to the pitcher in his delivery—far more so than they do to the batsman in facing him. But this latitude does not extend to any direct countenancing of wild pitching; and therefore a batsman, when he finds balls sent in so wide of the base as not to yield one fair ball in six, should wait for good balls; for it is no discredit to him to take his base on called balls under such circumstances. To strike recklessly rather than take his base on balls is simply to encourage wild pitching and an unfair delivery. Borden's play in his position last season was weakened by the manifest want of confidence reposed in his pitching by a majority of the nine. This naturally discouraged him, as it would any pitcher; and, instead of improving, he got worse. The season's play proved Manning to be fully as effective as any man Harry Wright placed in the position last season. This was owing largely to his having more command of the ball than he ever had before, and his excelling his confreres in this respect. Bradley—the Boston Bradley, we mean—had speed and the curve, but little else. He will, no doubt, be a good pitcher after a season's training, but he has much to learn yet. The experiment of employing Dick McBride was rendered a failure, owing to three things. Dick was out of practice; he was not at home in the nine—in fact, he would not well be at home except in the Athletic Club—and the improvement in batting resulting from practicing against the curve delivery had made it a comparatively easy task to punish straight pitching. What McBride was capable of under favorable circumstances was shown in the Fall Western campaign of the Athletics in 1875, when his pitching was marked by the finest strategic display on record for that season. The Athletics, by not retaining McBride and Clapp, let slip an opportunity to stand at least third in the race of 1876, instead of being next to last.

Much as the Boston Club's season of 1876 was an experimental one in regard to testing pitchers and catchers—they having Borden and McGinley, Manning and Morrell, and Bradley and Brown—that of the Athletics was still more of an experiment. Knight did not turn out so brilliantly as anticipated, one reason being that there was no training head in the team, and no united effort in the way of field support, and this discouraged any improvement in the pitching. The substitution of Zettlein and Malone for Knight and Coons was a mistake. In fact, the season's management was a mistake throughout, there really being no one having full power to control the nine and to insure the obedience necessary to train a team properly.

The Cincinnati's pitchers would have been more effective if they had had a trained supporting team; but in this club, as in the case of a majority of others, full control was not had by the captain in office, and the result was a lack of discipline, with its accompaniment of ineffectual support to the pitching. Fisher did not take care of himself, and Dean did not have proper support.

The season's experience, as far as pitching and pitchers are concerned, has unmistakably pointed out to club-managers the necessity of having men in the position who are obliged by express rules, involving a penalty of loss of a season's pay in case of violation, to keep themselves in good physical condition. A pitcher, of all men in the field, must be strictly temperate during his season's service, or success is out of the question. There is another essential of success, which was in a measure lost sight of last season, and that is the necessity of providing a catcher for a pitcher who can work with him so as to understand his style of play. The two positions are so dependent on each other that, unless this union of forces can be attained, both players are injured. As we said before, it is the perfect familiarity with each other's play that has made Spalding and White so effective together. Without this the best pitcher and the best catcher will fail to play up to their mark. Is it any wonder that the season's play finds such a record of pitching failures as it has charged against it, when it is considered that such drawbacks were allowed to exist as catchers and pitchers new to each other; pitchers failing to keep themselves in proper condition before matches took place; catchers and pitchers indulging in ill temper and spiting one another; and pitchers discouraged by a lack of proper field support, owing to the absence of the necessary club-management. We have left the question of reliability in a pitcher to the last, as at this day it is scarcely necessary to point out that essential as the very first requisite of a player in any position. There was perhaps less "crooked" work indulged in in the pitcher's position last season than for some years past; but still enough was done to blot the record, though never so lightly. It is to the credit of Mathews that he was the means of exposing one effort to bribe him to play falsely, and to draw forth the statement from a prominent poolseller that "we—the poolsellers—are all of us open to arrangements of the kind"—that is, to buy players and to sell games when chances offer.

A NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

It is necessary, for the permanent and successful existence of some special sports or pastimes in this country, that they be subjected to the counsel, laws, and government of an association. But for the National Association of Baseball-players of 1857 the game of baseball would never have reached its present popularity. The votaries of the turf have found it necessary to have a National Association, as have other sporting organizations of the country, the baseball-players being the first to start the ball in this respect. But to make these associations effectual in carrying out the objects they were originally intended to promote, it is, of course, essential that they should receive the united support of the class they are intended to govern. From 1856 to 1864 the National Association of Baseball-players—established in the former year—was an institution which materially aided in advancing the best interests of the ball-playing fraternity. But from 1864—the year in which professionalism began to exist in a prominent form—to 1869 the Association failed in its object of being a truly representative organization, and in 1870 it ceased to exist, its place being taken by two National Associations—the one governing the professional class, and the other the amateur. At this time the latter class were all-powerful, the great desire for sharing gate-money not having then prevailed among the amateur class, as it has done of late years. After five years of successful existence, the year 1876 found the professional class as "a house divided against itself," and the result was the organization of several National Associations, the League Association controlling the regular stock-company clubs, the National Association—or what was left of it—the co-operative class, and numberless State and sectional associations the gate-money-amateur class, which has now become a numerous body of the fraternity. The Amateur Association, in consequence of this state of affairs, has lost its influence, and, in fact, has become almost a nullity so far as any observance of its laws is concerned. Thus, at the close of 1876, we find the existing condition of things to be anything but conducive to the welfare of the fraternity at large.

This week the League Association is to hold its first annual convention. Originally it had but eight members; what number it will have this coming year depends upon the policy it proposes to carry out. If that is a liberal and conservative one, it will soon take its place as *the* National Association of professional players. If otherwise, the result will be the existence of a rival National Association, with the sequence of a clashing of interests, different codes of laws, and a continuance, to a certain extent, of the present unsatisfactory condition of affairs. There is no questioning the fact that it is to the best interests of the professional class that all their clubs, whether stock-company, co-operative, or semi-professional—as they are called—organizations, should be under one code of rules and regulations, one constitution governing them all. It is only by such united effort that any effectual headway can be made in the movement to reform existing abuses. Divided counsels and divided action will fail: in union only is there strength in the matter. There is a strong desire on the part of a majority of the professional organizations of the country to adopt this plan of being subject to one code of laws and playing rules. It is very evident that if this majority "are left out in the cold," as they were last season by the League minority, they will themselves establish an association, which, under the circumstances, will eventually become the National Association of professional baseball players. The question is, Will the gentlemen of the League see this matter in the right light, or will they throw away the opportunity offered them to substitute for their close monopoly of 1876 a wise and liberal policy for 1877? Professional ball-playing is a fixed institution, so "let us have a fair count" in this matter, gentlemen; and, to do this, you must bring every member of the fraternity into the common fold, giving all equal rights to vote on the laws made to govern them. In other words, let there be but one professional National Association. By such a course only can the existing evils be successfully battled against.

THE ATHLETICS' APPEAL TO THE LEAGUE.

Wishing to still retain membership in the League, the Athletic Club of Philadelphia have addressed the subjoined communication to that body, which holds its first annual meeting at Cleveland, O., Dec. 7:

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned, old and prominent members of the Athletic Baseball Club of the city of Philadelphia, respectfully beg to lay before you the following appeal, asking therefor your careful consideration, before taking any action on questions that may arise at your annual meeting respecting the Athletic Club. This club has heretofore boasted a record for responsibility and honorable dealing, in all its relations, second to no club in the League. Its organization dates back beyond that of any other club in the League, and its influence has always been given for honesty and honor. The past season has been for our club a terribly disastrous one, financially, as is well known. Several circumstances, wholly beyond our control, conspired to cause this result, conspicuous among which were: First, the much greater attraction of the Centennial Exposition, which absorbed the whole attention of the public in Philadelphia during the past Summer, and, second, the unfortunate and unavoidable disabling by disease and injuries of several of our most important players, so that it is a matter of public record that the Athletic nine did not play a single game during the season with every man in his position. In spite of these unavoidable calamities, however, the Athletic Club would have struggled on and played every game, had it not in the Spring assumed and paid an old debt of some $5,000. This it did from the sense of honor that had always marked its transactions, believing that the debt should be paid, and not for a moment thinking that such action would, at a later date, put the club in a position of great embarrassment.

We desire to ask your lenient consideration of this and of the other points we may suggest, as, should you see the matter as we hope, we think the representatives of the Athletic Club to your annual meeting will show you that our future course is clear, and that the Athletics will start once more unhampered, the exponent in Philadelphia of all the principles of the League. It will be disastrous to the general interests of baseball should there be no League club in Philadelphia, and, perhaps, more disastrous, should an element that is rampant in Philadelphia get into the League in place of the Athletic Club. However, as no other club from this city has applied to your secretary on or before Nov. 6 for admission to your League, as is provided in your constitution, a two-thirds vote of your body in favor of forfeiting the membership of the Athletic Club would leave Philadelphia without any League club the ensuing season. This would, perhaps, be unfortunate for the League, as well as for the people of Philadelphia, as this city has always been, until the past season, a very strong supporter of the game, and has paid other clubs a large amount of money, the loss of which, perhaps, might not be desirable to you.

That the Athletic Club failed to keep all its engagements the past season is, unfortunately, true, but we sincerely assure you it was not "of its own fault" (to quote from Article 12 of your constitution). We know that our club has thereby rendered itself liable to [illegible] membership, and [illegible] a two-thirds [illegible] determine [illegible]; but we appeal to you [illegible] vote thus, it being by your constitution [illegible] with you. Should it be proven to your satisfaction that the Athletic Club, "of its own fault," wilfully or fraudulently refused to finish its series of games, perhaps you would be justified in severing its membership; but even then you might simply inflict the penalty provided in Article 12 for clubs that do, "of their own fault," fail to finish series, viz., debar us from counting our games next season to our own benefit, or from having the championship awarded us, even if we should win a majority of games; but as it was not "of its own fault" that the Athletic Club failed to finish its series, this rule does not apply to it. We therefore venture to believe that the whole question will be decided by your vote, and that there will not be two-thirds of your number—if, indeed, there are any—who will think that the interests of baseball will be best served by the expulsion of the Athletic Club.

To the above petition are appended the names of Stephen Flanagan, Charles I. Cragin, I. W. Newbold, Chas. H. Downing, and forty others.

THE LEAGUE-CLUBS MODEL GAMES.

Below will be found a full record of the model games played by the League nines during 1876, given in the order of club contests. It will be seen that the Hartford Club heads the list, St. Louis being second, and Chicago third, while the "heavy batting team" of the Athletics is last:

HARTFORD.

June 17,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford	1	to 0
June 22,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Louisville	3	0
June 26,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Louisville	3	0
July 4,	Hartford vs. Chicago at Chicago	3	0
Oct. 17,	Hartford vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	3	0
Aug. 8,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford	3	0
April 29,	Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston (10 innings)	3	2
June 13,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford	4	0
May 25,	Hartford vs. Chicago, at Hartford	4	1
Sept. 30,	Hartford vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	4	1
May 5,	Hartford vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	4	3
Oct. 20,	Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston	5	0
June 27,	Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	5	3
Aug. 14,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	5	4
Aug. 18,	Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston	5	4
May 30,	Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford	6	0
Oct. 4,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Louisville	6	0
June 15,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford	6	1
Sept. 5,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford	6	1
July 6,	Hartford vs. Chicago, at Chicago	6	2
June 8,	Hartford vs. St. Louis, at Hartford	6	3
May 6,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	6	3
Sept. 6,	Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford	6	4
July 21,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Phila. (10 innings)	6	4
June 10,	Hartford vs. St. Louis, at Hartford	7	0
June 3,	Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford	7	2
Oct. 6,	Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	7	3
May 8,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	4
May 16,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford	8	3
May 17,	Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston	8	4
Aug. 1,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford	8	5
Sept. 8,	Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford	8	7
June 6,	Hartford vs. St. Louis, at Hartford	8	7
Sept. 12,	Hartford vs. Chicago, at Hartford	8	7
Aug. 9,	Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford	9	1

ST. LOUIS.

May 5,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis	1	0
May 25,	St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	2	0
July 11,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at St. Louis	2	0
July 15,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at St. Louis	2	0
May 11,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at St. Louis	2	0
July 13,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at St. Louis	2	1
Aug. 17,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis	3	0
Aug. 8,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville	3	0
Aug. 12,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville	3	2
Oct. 4,	St. Louis vs. Boston, at St. Louis	3	2
May 19,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at Chicago	4	0
June 20,	St. Louis vs. Athletic, at St. Louis	4	1
Sept. 6,	St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn (10 inn.)	4	3
May 9,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at St. Louis	5	0
June 22,	St. Louis vs. Athletic, St. Louis	5	0
July 18,	St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at St. Louis	5	1
July 22,	St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at St. Louis	5	1
Sept. 29,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at St. Louis	5	2
Sept. 12,	St. Louis vs. Boston, at Boston	5	2
Oct. 3,	St. Louis vs. Boston, at St. Louis	5	3
April 29,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville	6	2
Sept. 15,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	3
Aug. 15,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis	6	3
Sept. 16,	St. Louis vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	4
July 29,	St. Louis vs. Louisville, at St. Louis	7	0
June 27,	St. Louis vs. Mutual, at St. Louis	7	1
May 30,	St. Louis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	3
Aug. 21,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis	7	6
June 29,	St. Louis vs. Mutual, at St. Louis	8	0
June 24,	St. Louis vs. Athletic, at St. Louis	8	0
Aug. 25,	St. Louis vs. Chicago, at Chicago	8	6
Sept. 5,	St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	9	0
July 20,	St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at St. Louis	9	1
July 8,	St. Louis vs. Boston, at St. Louis	9	5

CHICAGO.

May 8,	Chicago vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	3	2
April 25,	Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville	4	0
May 13,	Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago	4	2
June 20,	Chicago vs. Mutual, at Chicago	4	2
May 16,	Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago	4	3
Aug. 12,	Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	4	3
May 30,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston	5	1
June 13,	Chicago vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	5	1
May 10,	Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago	5	2
Aug. 10,	Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	5	2
May 20,	Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Chicago	6	3
Sept. 13,	Chicago vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	3
June 22,	Chicago vs. Mutual, at Chicago	6	4
May 23,	Chicago vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	5
June 6,	Chicago vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	0
Sept. 16,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston	7	0
Sept. 26,	Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago	7	6
May 27,	Chicago vs. Hartford, at Hartford	8	1
June 3,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston	8	4
June 8,	Chicago vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	8	4
July 29,	Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago	8	5
Aug. 7,	Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville	9	0
June 1,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston	9	1
June 15,	Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston	9	3
July 5,	Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago	9	3
May 11,	Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago	9	5
July 18,	Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago	9	5

LOUISVILLE.

June 6,	Louisville vs. Boston, at Boston	3	0
Sept. 29,	Louisville vs. Boston, at Louisville	3	0
Sept. 15,	Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	3	0
May 23,	Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	3	1
June 8,	Louisville vs. Boston, at Boston	3	2
May 20,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	3	2
Aug. 26,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	3	2
July 4,	Louisville vs. Mutual, at Louisville	3	2
Aug. 18,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville	4	0
July 27,	Louisville vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	4	1
Aug. 10,	Louisville vs. St. Louis, at Louisville	4	3
Aug. 5,	Louisville vs. Chicago, at Louisville	4	3
June 10,	Louisville vs. Boston, at Boston	5	1
July 11,	Louisville vs. Athletic, at Louisville	5	2
Aug. 19,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville	5	3
July 6,	Louisville vs. Mutual, at Louisville	5	4
June 24,	Louisville vs. Hartford, at Louisville	6	2
July 25,	Louisville vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	7	1
Sept. 12,	Louisville vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7	4
Sept. 16,	Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	4
Aug. 22,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	8	3
June 3,	Louisville vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	8	4
June 29,	Louisville vs. Boston, at Louisville (10 inn.)	8	7
May 18,	Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville	9	3
Sept. 13,	Louisville vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	9	3

BOSTON.

May 25,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston	4	0
July 4,	Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis (12 inns.)	5	1
June 27,	Boston vs. Louisville, at Louisville	5	1
Sept. 27,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	5	2
July 6,	Boston vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis	5	3
Sept. 8,	Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston (5 inns.)	6	1
Sept. 30,	Boston vs. Louisville, at Louisville	6	2
Aug. 22,	Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	3
Aug. 7,	Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	6	3
April 22,	Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	5
July 20,	Boston vs. Mutual at Brooklyn	7	5
Sept. 6,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston	7	4
May 20,	Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7	5
Aug. 23,	Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7	6
April 25,	Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7	6
May 23,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston	8	3
Sept. 11,	Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston	8	3
Aug. 3,	Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	8	6
May 27,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston	9	1
June 22,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	9	2
June 24,	Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	9	3
Sept. 13,	Boston vs. St. Louis, at Boston	9	3

MUTUAL.

June 10,	Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn (10 inn.)	1	0
June 6,	Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn	2	0
Sept. 15,	Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn	2	1
Aug. 7,	Mutual vs. Hartford, at Hartford	2	1
May 2,	Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	3	2
Aug. 5,	Mutual vs. Hartford, at Hartford	4	3
May 8,	Mutual vs. Boston, at Boston	4	3
June 1,	Mutual vs. Louisville, at Brooklyn	5	1
May 27,	Mutual vs. St. Louis, at Brooklyn	5	1
June 15,	Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn	6	2
May 30,	Mutual vs. Louisville, at Brooklyn	7	2
July 22,	Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn	7	3
July 11,	Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	8	2
April 27,	Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn	8	3
July 10,	Mutual vs. Louisville, at Louisville	8	5
July 15,	Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	8	6
Aug. 10,	Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	9	7

CINCINNATI.

April 25,	Cincinnati vs. St. Louis, at Cincinnati	2	1
Aug. 25,	Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati (11 inn.)	3	1
May 4,	Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati	3	2
April 27,	Cincinnati vs. St. Louis, at Cincinnati	5	2
July 6,	Cincinnati vs. Athletic, at Cincinnati	5	3
July 8,	Cincinnati vs. Athletic, at Cincinnati	7	5
June 1,	Cincinnati vs. Hartford, at Hartford	8	1
Sept. 16,	Cincinnati vs. Mutual, at Cincinnati	9	6

ATHLETIC.

July 4,	Athletic vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	6	3
May 11,	Athletic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	6	5
May 4,	Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia	7	5
July 15,	Athletic vs. Louisville, at Louisville	8	5
May 27,	Athletic vs. Louisville, at Philadelphia	9	0

THE NAMELESS CLUB OF BROOKLYN.

One of the few legitimate amateur clubs of the metropolis and its vicinity in 1876 was the Nameless Club of Brooklyn, whose nine played most of their games on the free grounds at Prospect Park, and never shared gate-money, except when on a vacation tour, and then only to defray actual traveling expenses. During the past season this club played twenty-six games, of which they won seventeen. Of these contests eleven were model games, their best match being their last game but one with the Hudson Club, which was marked by a score of 2 to 4 after an eleven-innings' contest. Their defeats were chiefly at the hands of semi-professional nines, one being by the Yale College team. The season's record of the club in victories and defeats is as follows:

VICTORIES.

Nameless vs. Osceola (practice game)	16	2
Nameless vs. Produce Exchange (practice game)	13	4
Nameless vs. Crescent, Plainfield, N. J.	13	8
Nameless vs. Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.	13	5
Nameless vs. Produce Exchange	19	4
Nameless vs. Winona	13	8
Nameless vs. Rosehill, Waterbury, Ct.	7	3
Nameless vs. Staten Island	7	4
Nameless vs. Crescent, Plainfield, N. J.	20	4
Nameless vs. Olympic, Brooklyn	12	3
Nameless vs. Olympic, Brooklyn	14	5
Nameless vs. Hudson, Brooklyn	8	6
Nameless vs. Winona	8	7
Nameless vs. Osceola	8	4
Nameless vs. Hudson	7	6
Nameless vs. Osceola	7	4
Nameless vs. Star, Greenville, N. J.	11	2

DEFEATS.

Nameless vs. Alaska	4	5
Nameless vs. Yale, New Haven	2	13
Nameless vs. Alaska	2	4
Nameless vs. Winona	4	6
Nameless vs. Chelsea	4	13
Nameless vs. Bridgeport	2	18
Nameless vs. Osceola	9	11
Nameless vs. Staten Island	5	12
Nameless vs. Hudson (11 innings)	2	4

Their team consisted of eleven players only, and of these the regular nine included Messrs. Grierson, Valentine, Coleman, Nelson, Slade, Bigelow, Lee, Crosby, and Pirnie. The averages for the club for 1876 are:

BATTING RECORD.

	No. Games.	Runs.	T. to B.	B. H.	Av. B. H.
Valentine	24	28	103	36	1.50
Nelson	24	29	107	28	1.16
Coleman	24	14	102	22	.91
Lee	23	28	100	27	1.17
Slade	23	26	103	24	1.04
Grierson	21	15	89	20	.95
Bigelow	20	22	88	18	.90
Crosby	19	9	77	15	.78
Breen	13	15	62	26	2.00
Fargo	11	5	46	5	.45
Pirnie	10	8	44	8	.80

FIELDING RECORD.

	P. O.	A.	Errors.	Av. Er.
Valentine, p.	29	54	36	1.49
Nelson, r. f. and 2d b.	34	26	16	.16
Coleman, 1st b. and s. s.	176	28	41	[illegible]
Lee, l. f.	31	1	6	.26
Slade, 3d b. and c.	63	47	28	1.21
Grierson, c.	165	35	75	[illegible]
Bigelow, s. s.	15	35	30	1.50
Crosby, c. f.	22	5	9	.47
Breen, 2d b. and p.	22	18	20	1.53
Fargo, r. f.	4	3	5	.45
Pirnie, r. f. and 1st b.	60	0	5	.50

THE LEAGUE CONVENTION.—The Board of Directors of the League will meet next Wednesday evening, Dec. 6, instead of Monday evening, at the Kennard House, Cleveland, O., and the annual meeting of the League will be held on the following day, at noon, at the same place. No application for membership has yet been made by any of the numerous so-called semi-professional clubs; and it is not likely that any will be made, especially as the rules prescribe that such applicants shall deliver to the Secretary of the League, at least thirty days before the annual meeting, a written application for membership [illegible] would therefore be [illegible].

THE RHODE ISLAND CLUB.

Below we give the individual record of the above Providence, R. I., club, together with a list of forty-six model games played by them the past season, which compare favorably with those of other amateur clubs. The Rhode Islands had a lead for the New England championship; but the disbanding of the Tauntons, Live Oaks and Lowells, and the refusal of the Fall Rivers to go there to play except they gave them an extra percentage of gate-receipts, led to the release of their players about Oct. 1, thus leaving the race for the pennant to be fought out next year:

	[illegible]	[illegible]	B. H.	Av. B. H.	E.	Av. E.
Brady, 2d b.	71	68	117	1.64	84	1.18
Thomas, c. and r. f.	45	34	65	1.44	64	1.42
Keenan, c. and r. f.	74	55	105	1.42	192	2.59
Tobin, 1st b.	71	50	100	1.41	65	.91
Crichtley, p.	72	63	95	1.32	48	.66
Barry, c. f.	70	55	85	1.21	33	.47
Hanlon, 3d b.	72	68	81	1.12	96	1.33
Turbidy, s. s.	59	49	65	1.10	63	1.06
Shandley, l. f.	60	34	56	.93	22	.36
Arnold, sub.	13	11	12	.92	14	1.07

May 2,	Rhode Island vs. Brown University of Providence, R. I.	5	to 4
May 13,	Rhode Island vs. New Haven of New Haven, Ct.	2	6
May 19,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	4	3
May 20,	Rhode Island vs. Eggleston of Boston, Mass.	8	4
May 22,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Taunton, Mass.	8	2
May 24,	Rhode Island vs. Star of Syracuse, N. Y.	0	4
May 26,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	5	6
June 3,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	5	8
June 6,	Rhode Island vs. Amherst of Amh'st, Mass.	9	3
June 7,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton (17 innings)	2	3
June 14,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Ta'nton, Mass.	2	1
June 16,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	6	5
June 17,	Rhode Island vs. Suffolk of Boston, Mass.	7	4
June 21,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Taunton	1	9
June 22,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River	1	2
June 23,	Rhode Island vs. Lowell of Lowell, Mass.	4	3
June 28,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	5	4
July 3,	Rhode Island vs. Charter Oak of Hartford, Ct. (10 innings)	1	2
July 6,	Rhode Island vs. Lowell of Lowell, Mass.	1	7
July 7,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Ta'nton, Mass.	5	8
July 8,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	4	3
July 10,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	3	6
July 12,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Ta'nton, Mass.	8	2
July 15,	Rhode Island vs. Our Boys of Boston, Mass.	9	1
July 20,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	4	1
July 24,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	6	5
July 25,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	5	7
July 26,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	0	1
July 28,	Rhode Island vs. Boston of Boston, Mass.	4	3
July 29,	Rhode Island vs. Boston of Boston, Mass.	2	5
Aug. 4,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	4	9
Aug. 8,	Rhode Island vs. New Haven of New Haven, Ct.	7	6
Aug. 10,	Rhode Island vs. New Haven of New Haven, Ct. (10 innings)	2	4
Aug. 16,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	1	3
Aug. 19,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	5	3
Aug. 21,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	7	2
Aug. 26,	Rhode Island vs. Live Oak of Lynn, Mass.	4	9
Aug. 31,	Rhode Island vs. Hartford of Hartford, Ct.	0	4
Sept. 4,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	7	3
Sept. 7,	Rhode Island vs. Louisville of Louisville, Ky.	4	7
Sept. 15,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	5	8
Sept. 18,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass.	7	2
Sept. 22,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River of Fall River, Mass. (forfeited)	0	9
Sept. 26,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Taunton, Mass.	7	5
Sept. 29,	Rhode Island vs. Taunton of Taunton, Mass.	7	9

THE ÆTNAS OF DETROIT, MICH.

The following are the single-figure games played by the above club during the past season:

July 4,	Ætna vs. Keystone, at Erie, Pa.	4	to 7
July 7,	Ætna vs. Keystone, at Erie	8	3
July 8,	Ætna vs. Rochester, at Rochester, N. Y.	5	7
July 10,	Ætna vs. Rochester, at Rochester	1	9
July 15,	Ætna vs. San Francisco, at Detroit	9	1
July 24,	Ætna vs. Yates, at Detroit	9	4
July 26,	Ætna vs. Mutual, at Detroit	9	7
July 29,	Ætna vs. Mutual, at Detroit	6	1
Aug. 7,	Ætna vs. Tecumseh, at Detroit	6	3
Aug. 11,	Ætna vs. West End, at Milwaukee, Wis. (4 inn.)	0	6
Aug. 12,	Ætna vs. St. Louis Reds, at Detroit (10 inn.)	4	3
Aug. 15,	Ætna vs. St. Louis Reds, at Detroit	5	4
Aug. 16,	Ætna vs. Cass, at Ionia, Mich	1	9
Aug. 17,	Ætna vs. St. Louis Reds, at Ionia	6	3
Aug. 18,	Ætna vs. St. Louis Reds, at Ionia	2	4
Aug. 23,	Ætna vs. St. Louis Reds, at Detroit	5	9
Sept. 2,	Ætna vs. West End, at Milwaukee	3	7
Sept. 6,	Ætna vs. Mutual, at Janesville, Wis.	7	5
Sept. 7,	Ætna vs. Clipper, at Winona, Minn.	7	3
Sept. 8,	Ætna vs. Blue Sox, at Minneapolis, Minn. (not forfeit)	9	0
Sept. 8,	Ætna vs. Blue Sox, at Minneapolis	9	6
Sept. 11,	Ætna vs. Red Caps, at St. Paul, Minn.	8	5
Sept. 13,	Ætna vs. West End, at Milwaukee, Wis.	2	5
Sept. 17,	Ætna vs. West End, at Milwaukee	3	5
Sept. 18,	Ætna vs. West End, at Milwaukee	18	0
Oct. [illegible],	Ætna vs. Cass, at Detroit (8 inn.)	7	7

DEFEATS BY LEAGUE CLUBS.

Chicago vs. Ætna, at Detroit	10	3
Hartford vs. Ætna, at Detroit	11	3
Boston vs. Ætna, at Detroit	14	3
Boston vs. Ætna, at Detroit	12	5

BATTING RECORD.

	Games played.	Base-hits.	Av. hits per game.
Hawes, 1st b. and c.	38	52	1.38
Bohn, 3d b. and p.	41	44	1.17
Morris, r. f.	24	27	1.12
Sullivan, p.	18	18	1.00
Firth, l. f.	16	16	1.00
Dickson, 1st b.	16	15	0.93
Ross, 2d b.	25	20	0.80
Brown, c.	18	17	0.94
Gifford, c. f.	39	30	0.77
Shelley, c. f.	16	14	0.88
Farwell, s. s.	19	15	0.79
Johnson, l. f.	21	19	1.08
Hoffman, c.	12	10	0.83
Wood, p.	22	17	0.77

THE ERIE CLUB.

The record of the Erie (Pa.) B. B. C. for the past season is appended:

May 30,	Erie vs. Resolute, at Erie	9	to 11
May 16,	Erie vs. Oil City, at Oil City, Pa.	10	20
May 29,	Erie vs. Forest City, at Erie	26	2
July 4,	Erie vs. Ætna, at Erie	7	4
July 6,	Erie vs. Standard, at Erie	13	8
July 7,	Erie vs. Ætna, at Erie	2	8
July 13,	Erie vs. San Francisco, at Erie	11	8
July 20,	Erie vs. Quickstep, at Erie	6	5
July 21,	Erie vs. Quickstep, at Erie	16	4
July 24,	Erie vs. Star, at Erie	13	2
July 28,	Erie vs. Harrisburg, at Erie	13	6
July 29,	Erie vs. Buckeye, at Erie	17	2
Aug. 1,	Erie vs. Forest City, at Erie	34	3
Aug. 10,	Erie vs. Lockport, at Lockport, N. Y.	13	10
Aug. 11,	Erie vs. Buffalo City, at Buffalo	13	3
Aug. 12,	Erie vs. Essex, at Buffalo	23	5
Aug. 16,	Erie vs. Occidental, at Erie	25	3
Aug. 18,	Erie vs. Brown, at Erie	34	1
Aug. 23,	Erie vs. Neshannock, at Erie	3	7
Aug. 24,	Erie vs. Neshannock, at Erie	8	3
Aug. 28,	Erie vs. Occidental, at Jefferson, Pa.	27	3
Aug. 29,	Erie vs. St. Louis Reds, at Erie	8	15
Sept. 6,	Erie vs. Standard, at Erie	3	14
Sept. 7,	Erie vs. Standard, at Erie	9	0
Sept. 13,	Erie vs. Indianapolis, at Erie	2	9
Sept. 14,	Erie vs. Allegheny, at Erie	2	3
Sept. 15,	Erie vs. Allegheny, at Erie	11	13
Sept. 21,	Erie vs. Lockport, at Lockport	5	4
Sept. 22,	Erie vs. Lockport, at Lockport	17	0
Sept. 28,	Erie vs. Buckeye, at Erie	2	2

THE LAST DAY'S PLAY.

On Thanksgiving-day probably the last game of baseball of the season on the green field in this vicinity took place at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and, though the weather was anything but auspicious, a good game was had, as the appended score shows. The sides chosen were by representatives of the Nassau and Frontier Clubs, and it appears that the former selected the successful team.

NASSAU.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	FRONTIER.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
W. West, c	0	0	2	1	1	Gerard, 2d b	0	0	0	0	1
Daily, s. s	1	2	3	8	0	Campbell, c	2	1	6	2	1
Rankin, p	1	0	3	1	0	Orth, a. s	1	0	0	2	0
E. West, 3d b	1	2	0	1	1	Fox, p	1	2	2	4	0
Kebo, c. f	0	0	0	0	0	Willetts, l. f	0	1	2	0	0
Nolan, r. f	1	1	0	0	2	Clayton, c. f	0	0	0	0	1
McCann, 2d b	0	0	1	0	1	Porter, r. f	0	0	0	0	2
Morris, 1st b	2	1	10	1	0	Kennedy, 3d b	0	0	2	1	0
Langdon, l. f	0	1	2	0	0	Ducasse, 1st b	0	0	9	0	1
Totals	6	7	21	12	5	Totals	4	4	21	9	6

Nassau	0	0	0	2	0	1	3	—6
Frontier	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	—4

First base by errors.—Nassau, 3; Frontier, 5. Runs earned—Nassau, 1; Frontier, 0. Umpire—Mr. Quinn. Time, 1h. 10m.

TWO FIRST-CLASS FIELDERS and a baseman are wanted by Manager Chapman of the Louisville Club. See card for particulars.

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.

Athletes and others who have a fondness for competitive physical exercises gathered in considerable numbers at Washington Park, this city, on Thanksgiving-day, when the second annual games of the Scottish-American Athletic Club were held. The majority of the games included in the somewhat lengthy list brought out good fields, and, generally speaking, the different competitions were quite interesting, from the spirited way in which they were contested, the three-mile walk, open, for a gold medal, especially. In the latter event seven started; but T. A. McEwen, E. C. Holske, and C. Connors quickly cut away from the others, and kept well together until the last lap but one, when Holske succeeded in wresting the premier position from McEwen, who, in a vain struggle to regain the lead, fainted, and had to be carried off the track, Holske winning in 24m. 31½sec. The day was unpleasantly raw, and the track by no means first-class. Below we give the names of the successful participants:

Putting the shot, handicap—A. W. Adams (allowed 5ft.), 41ft. 6in.; A. Thomson (3ft.), 37ft. 4½in.

100-yards run, handicap, in heats—Heat 1: H. B. Wilson (4ft.), 1; M. E. More (scratch), 2. Won by a yard; time, 11sec. Heat 2: C. Horton (15), 1; F. B. Seidel, (18), 2; G. McNichol (scratch), 3. Won by two yards; time, 11½sec. Heat 3: W. Dittmar Jr. (18), 1; John Grassick (scratch), 2. Won by six yards; time, 11sec. Heat 4: T. A. McEwen (3), 1; J. Prosser (28), 2. Won by 1½ yards; time, 11½sec. Heat 5: F. J. Higgins (15), 1; J. Knox Jr. (18), 2; F. C. McKaig (8), 3. Won by three yards; time, 11sec. Final heat: Higgins, 1; Dittmar, 2; Wilson, 3. Won by a yard; time, 10⅗sec.

Throwing 56lb weight, handicap—A. W. Adams (2ft.), 22ft. 4½in.; John Grassick (1ft.) and G. McNichol (2ft. 6in.), 19ft. 1½in. each.

One-mile walk, handicap—W. M. Watson (scratch), 1; T. H. Smith (40sec.), 2; J. J. McLeod (45sec.), 3. Won by ten seconds; time, 8min. 50sec.

440-yards run, open, in heats—Heat 1: J. H. Ferguson of Yonkers, 1; C. M. Hatch, Y. M. C. A., 2; J. Christian, S. A. A. C., 3. Won by half a second; time, 1:33. The slowness of the time is accounted for by the fact that, by mistake, the contestants ran an extra lap. Heat 2: W. O. Wilkinson, Y. M. C. A., 1; A. Ing, N. Y. City, 2. Won easily; time, 1min. 6sec. Final heat: Ferguson, 1; Wilkinson, 2. Won by ten feet; time, 1 min.

Running high leap, handicap—C. W. Both (6in.), 4 ft. 8in.; J. Knox Jr. (scratch) and James Grassick (3in.), each 4ft. 5in. Second prize divided.

440-yards run, handicap—J. Knox Jr. (30yds.), 1; Bennet Greig (12), 2; H. B. Wilson (15), 3. Won by a quarter second; time, 1min. 1sec.

Throwing the hammer, handicap—A. Thomson (12ft.), 89ft. 1in.; C. McEwen (20), 82ft. 7in.

880-yards run, handicap—H. Scott (45yds.), 1; J. A. Robertson (50), 2; R. J. Watson (50), 3. Won by five seconds. Time, 2:33½.

Three-mile walk, open—E. C. Holske, Harlem A. C., 1; C. Connors, Y. M. C. A., 2; T. A. McEwen, S. A. A. C., 0. Time, 24:31½, 25:15½.

One-mile run, open—C. Vought, Yonkers Lyceum, 1; F. Banham, H. A. C., 2. Won by twenty yards. Time, 5:17½.

Vaulting with pole, handicap—B. Greig (6in.), 8ft.; G. McNichol (6), 7ft. 10in.

Three-mile walk, handicap—G. Gillie Jr. (1min. 15sec.), 1; W. M. Watson (10sec.), 2. Time, 26:26, 26:40.

Judges, Samuel Pickford, John Gath and John

More. Starter, Bernard Loth. Referee, Thos. A. Gyles. Timekeeper, John H. Van Wyck. Clerk of course, M. M. Forrest; assistant, T. H. Miller.

THE TURF.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.

During the past week the lovers of trotting took advantage of the fine weather to enjoy their favorite sport on the different tracks in the neighborhood of New York. At Fleetwood Park, on Nov. 29, a match for $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Thomas Walker's b. g. Frank and John McGuire's b. g. Sweet Briar, came off on the Fleetwood Park Course. Sweet Briar won the first heat in 2:44, and Frank the next three heats and the race in 2:48, 2:47¼, 2:49. A match between W. E. Weeks's s. g. Sorrel Jake, in harness, and John Murphy's r. g. Fred Tyler, to wagon, for $100 a side, mile heats, best three in five, was postponed until next day.

On Thanksgiving-day, Nov. 30, five interesting matches between horses well known on the course were trotted. The first was the postponed match between Sorrel Jake and Fred Tyler. The latter, however, at the last moment, concluded to pay forfeit. Next came a match for $100 a side, mile heats, three in five, between John Murphy's b. g. Jacob Hess, in harness, and M. Myers' b. m. Carrie Myers, to wagon. The heavy state of the track was against the latter, going to wagon, and her driver, besides, was an amateur; hence the professional behind Jacob Hess had no difficulty in winning in three straight heats; time 2:48¼, 2:45¼, 2:45¼. The third match was one of two miles and repeat, in harness, for $60, between W. S. Brooks' g. g. Blue Ruin and J. Slack's b. m. Blind Girl, the former winning in two consecutive heats in 6:22¼, 6:25. Immediately after came a match for $100 a side, between John Murphy's bk. g. New Brook and W. E. Weeks' c. g. Sorrel Boy, both trotting under saddle. It was the first race New Brook had ever trotted in this style of going, and he gives promise of making a fast goer under saddle, for he won two closely contested heats cleverly in 2:46, 2:48. The last race was a match for $30, mile and repeat, in harness, between J. Murray's s. g. Dick and H. Hughes' w. g. B. Matthews, which the former won in two heats in 3:09, 3:02.

LOUISIANA FALL MEETING.

FIRST DAY—SATURDAY, DEC. 2.

The annual Fall meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club commenced at New Orleans on Saturday, Dec. 2. The weather was clear, but very cold, the temperature being lower than had been known there for years past. The track was in fair running order, but, owing to the prevailing political troubles, the attendance was very small. The sport commenced with a hurdle race of two miles, over eight hurdles, for a purse of $400, for all ages; $300 to the first, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third horse. The competitors were Capt. Cottrill's Colonel Nelligan, 5yrs., 138lb; Keene Richards' Redding, 4yrs., 132lb; and F. Lloyd's Port Leonard, aged, 140lb. Colonel Nelligan was the favorite over the field, but, to the disappointment of the Mobile division, he was beaten cleverly by the Kentucky colt Redding, who made his first appearance as a jumper in this race. Time, 3:56½. Colonel Nelligan secured second money, and Port Leonard third money.

The next event was the fifth renewal of the Slocomb Stakes for two-year-olds, at $25 each, play or pay, with $400 added, the second to receive $75 out of the Stakes, one mile. There were four entries, and all of them started, viz., Williams & Owing's b. f. Madge Duke, J. W. Guest's b. f. Eva Shirley by Glenelg, J. W. Greer's b. f. Cora Linn, and Minor & Co.'s c. f. Hattie P. Each of the lot carried 87lb, and Eva Shirley, who had won a fast race of five furlongs for two-year-olds at Louisville, was selected as the favorite. Again did the knowing ones come to grief, for she was cleverly beaten by Madge Duke, a daughter of Bayonet. Cora Linn beat Hattie P. for third money. Time, 1:50¾.

The third and last race of the day was one of mile heats, for a purse of $400, for all ages, the second horse receiving $75 out of it. Six horses started, viz., J. Murphy's br. c. Bob Woolley, 4yrs., 104lb; F. Lloyd's Sundown colt; Williams & Owing's Fair Play, 5yrs., 110lb; W. Cottrell's ch. c. Donough, 3yrs., 90lb; W. Bacock's Woodland, 3yrs., 90lb; and owner's Whipsaw. Bob Woolley was the favorite, and won easily in 1:48, 1:47.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

A large string of racehorses have arrived in California from the East, to take part in the races at San Francisco during the present month. Among them are E. Baldwin's fillies Mattie A., Josie C., Emma Gardner, and some yearlings purchased at Messrs. Alexander's and Sanford's sales during the past Summer. Mattie A. and Josie C. are entered for the four-mile-heat race for the California Oaks, for a purse of $15,000, to be run for Dec. 9. The stable of Capt. T. G. Moore, which arrived at the same time, comprises Waddil (late Bazaar), Trump, a three-year-old filly by Leamington, and some yearlings. None of Capt. Moore's horses have at present any engagements...... A project is on foot to induce the American Jockey Club to institute an annual international race, like the Grand Prix of Paris, of a sufficient value to tempt French and English owners of racehorses to cross the Atlantic and compete for it. It will very likely prove a failure......The grounds of the Polo Club, at Jerome Park, are to be converted into a skating-pond the coming Winter, for the use of the members of the club and their friends. ..... A sad calamity has happened on the Australian coast, by which some of the best racing-stock in the colony have been lost. After the Australian Jockey Club races, several of the horses that had run at the meeting were shipped on the steamer from Sydney to Melbourne. A heavy storm arose; the boxes in which the horses were placed were smashed to pieces by the heavy seas, and nine of them were destroyed, Robin Hood, the winner of last year's Melbourne Derby and Sydney St. Leger, being amongst them...At the meeting of the Bay District Fair Grounds Association, held in San Francisco on Nov. 20, the president's report was read, showing the healthy financial prosperity of the Association, as the large indebtedness hitherto existing had been paid off. It was also announced that the Association intended offering such premiums and inducements as would attract horses from every part of the world. After the fiasco of the Pacific Jockey Club, it is too soon to hold out such glittering prospects......David Saxon, a well-known Tennessee turfman, died last week at Huntsville, Ala. ......Mr. McArdle of Middletown, N. Y., has sold his promising four-year-old colt Midnight, by Peacemaker, dam by Daniel Drew, to Mr. C. N. Reid of Erie, Pa. The price has not transpired, but it must have been a large one, as $10,000 was refused for the colt this Summer.......A number of the admirers of the trotting stallion Ethan Allen have decided to erect a suitable monument to his memory over his grave, at the course at Kansas Stud Farm, near Lawrence, Kan......The sale of Eastern trotters selected by J. Dunn Walton, which took place last week at Major Barker's auction-mart, realized low prices, fourteen promising horses only realizing $5,000......F. Archer, the English jockey, who heads the list of winning mounts this year with 200 wins out of 630 races, being the largest total of winning mounts ever attained, has received over $12,000 in gold for his year's riding, besides over $10,000 in presents from those who won largely by his successes.

RACING IN CALIFORNIA.—The Fall meeting at Oakland Park, Sacramento, Cal., closed on Nov. 24, with a race of two-mile heats, for a purse of $600, of which the second horse received $140, and the third $60. The contestants were General Sherman, Bradley, Lady Amanda, Nathan Coombs, and Overland. General Sherman was the favorite, selling in the pools for $55; Bradley, $45; Overland, $20; and the field, $60. The first heat laid entirely between Lady Amanda and General Sherman, after the first mile had been run, Lady Amanda winning by half a length in 3:36½. A singular circumstance occurred in this heat, one of the distance-judges declaring that Bradley was shut out, while the other stoutly asserted that he was inside when the distance-flag fell. After hearing this conflicting evidence, the judges gave Bradley the benefit of the doubt, and allowed him to start again. Before the second heat General Sherman sold for $70, Overland $30, and Bradley $5, the winner of the first heat being entirely ignored. A capital contest between Lady Amanda and Nathan Coombs resulted in favor of the latter by nearly a length; time, 3:39. Nathan Coombs was now backed against the field for even money. As in both the previous heats, Bradley showed an unwillingness to join his horses, and in his obstinate effort he wrenched away part of his hoof and plate, and by permission of the judges was withdrawn. A capital race throughout the third and deciding heat resulted in favor of Nathan Coombs by half a length in 3:41¼. Lady Amanda took second money, and General Sherman, who finished second in the deciding heat, third money.

A LARGE STOCK PURCHASE.—Last week Governor Leland Stanford of California was in New York, the object of his visit being to purchase trotting stock for his breeding establishment in Santa Clara County, Cal. He accordingly visited the breeding establishment of Charles Bachman, at Stony Ford, Orange County. Here he spent two days in looking over the display of high-bred stock, and, having noted the prices asked for twelve that he particularly admired, he asked Mr. Bachman how much he wanted for the eight-year-old bay stallion Electioneer, by Hambletonian, dam Green Mountain Maid (the dam of Prospero). The reply was $12,500, and, adding this sum to the amount asked for the twelve he had selected, Governor Stanford quietly said: "I will take the lot." The total amount paid for the thirteen head was $41,200. The lot will be shipped to California next week, with the exception of one filly, Elaine, two years old, a full sister to Prospero, being by Messenger Duroc out of Green Mountain Maid (for whom he paid $7,000), who will be left at Stony Ford until after she has completed an engagement in a three-year-old stake next Fall. All the lot purchased were by Hambletonian or his sons. Mr. Bachman subsequently presented Governor Stanford, in acknowledgment of his large purchase, with three finely-bred yearling fillies.

SALE OF RACEHORSES.—The stable of thoroughbred racehorses belonging to M. Donohue & Co., all of them well known on the turf, were brought to the hammer last week at Major Barker's auction-mart, in this city. Spindrift, aged, by Bonnie Scotland, for whom Mr. J. Donohue paid $1,000 four years ago, was knocked down to Mr. A. Joice of Williamsburg for $150. Huckleberry, four years old, by imp. Hurrah, purchased last year for $1,000, was bought by Sheriff Carpenter of White Plains for $225. The steeplechaser Stanford, six years old, by Bay Dick, was knocked down to Major H. Green of this city for $100. Milo, three years old, by Narragansett, was bought by the same gentleman for $90; Pastor, three years, by Narragansett, by J. Smith, New York, for $45; Mollie Carew, four years, by Narragansett, by Hugh Gaffney of Baltimore, for $75; New York, four years, by Planet, by Sheriff Carpenter, for $200; and Gray Lag, by Baywood, by Mr. Nevins of New York, for $165. Business, by Revolver, six years, the winner of a great many races, was withdrawn in consequence of there not being a single bid made for him. The attendance of sporting men was small.

THE RESIDENTS OF JERSEY CITY mustered numerously at West-side Park Nov 30 to witness the last day's trotting of the season, there being three races on the programme. The first was a match for $100 a side, mile and repeat, in harness, between J. Bailey's bk. m. Red Wing and owner's b. g. Sankey. Sankey won the first heat in 3:26, Red Wing the second in 3:33, and then Sankey won the third heat and the race in 3:40. Next came a trotting match for $100 a side, mile heats, two out of three, between the teams Flirtation and Arkansas, driven by P. Manee, and Ella P. and Flora, driven by their owner. The former team won easily in two consecutive heats in 3:45, 3:40. A running race for a purse of $150, for all ages, catch-weights, mile heats, followed. Brady's b g. won the first heat in 2:15, and was then drawn. Prince Albert was distanced in the second heat in 2:30 by Zigzag, who won the race and money.

AT BROOKLYN DRIVING PARK, L. I., on Thanksgiving-day, two trots came off. The first was for a purse of $100, for horses that had never beaten 2:42, mile heats, three in five, in harness; $50 to the first, $30 to the second and $20 to the third. Frank won the first heat in 2:55, Grace the second in 2:51¼, and the third was declared by the judges no heat, in consequence of both horses running. Frank won the fourth heat in 2:48¼, and the fifth heat and the race in 2:50¾. The second trot was for a sweepstakes of $35, the horse trotting nearest to three minutes being the winner; one mile and one trial. Seven horses entered and trotted. Dan Delay, who trotted in 2:59, was the winner.

A ROSICRUCIAN COLT.—A gentleman of this city, in no way identified with the racing turf, has just purchased, by private arrangement from Mr. Bienkiron, the well-known English breeder, a two-year-old thoroughbred colt by Rosicrucian, for a very large price. He will not be trained for the turf, but next year will be put to the stud. For his sire, Rosicrucian, an offer of $60,000 was recently refused; but his would-be purchaser, determined to have him, has leased him for three years for stud purposes for the unprecedented rent of $10,000 per annum. The colt will be brought to this country next Spring, in the charge of Ira Paine the pigeon-shot.

A FIFTY-MILE RACE.—The California long-distance rider W. N. Smith of Petaluma attempted on Nov. 21, at Santa Rosa Trotting Park, to ride fifty miles in 2h. 8m. 25s., for a purse of $300. He had ten California saddle-horses, and changed them every mile. He failed to accomplish the task, the time made being 2h. 14m. 25s. The horses were so poor that few of them could gallop the mile out without being exhausted, and he had to use one of them nine times, riding him nine miles.

DEXTER PARK, CHICAGO.—George Mansur, the manager of this track, has claimed the dates of July 17, 18, 19, 20, for the Summer trotting meeting next year. Mr. Mansur also proposes to give a four days' running meeting, commencing on July 1, when purses for trotting horses may also be included in the programme.

A RUNNING MATCH for $200 a side, mile and repeat, between Governor Hinchman's c. g. Little Jim and W. C. Daley's b. f. Lorena, came off at Montgomery, N. Y., on Nov. 27. Lorena was the favorite, but she was easily beaten, Little Jim winning in two straight heats in 1:59, 1:57.

BILLIARDS.

MATCHES IN CLEVELAND, O.

The West is developing players rapidly, while the East, as represented by seven or eight elder experts, is paying more attention to the contingencies of the pool-box than to the legitimate possibilities of the billiard-table. It had been generally supposed that the players who could handily run upwards of 100 at three-ball caroms had for years been clustered at the East, and that the entire Western country could produce no one, after Slosson had seceded from it, to whom New York City could not reasonably offer the odds of at least "half-discount." But a series of contests in Cleveland, O., last week has unearthed the fact that, apart from Thomas A. Gallagher and Eugene Carter, the West has a promising player in one whose name is unfamiliar to Eastern readers, and who, two years ago, was scarcely known even in Western billiard circles. This *inconnu* is Rudolph Heiser of Indiana, who, now in Cleveland, last week crossed cues with Anthony Honing. Though the ex-champion of Ohio, a comparative veteran, proved too much for the youngster, nevertheless as a nurser the latter showed himself worthy of Indiana, the State which developed a McDevitt.

The contests referred to occurred in the Academy of Music building on Nov. 27, the table being a 5x10 borrowed rom the billiard-room of the Kennard House. The first game was for $100 a side, the players being Honing and Heiser. It was 500 points up, and Carter, who averaged 8.52-56, won by 128. His chief runs were 29, 44, and 86, while Heiser's were 35, 63, and 125, which, as they aggregate 223 of his total of 372, suggest that he is stronger near the rails than up and down the table. The next game was 250 up, for $25 a side the contestants being Honing and Thomas J. Gallagher, recently winner of the three-ball championship of Ohio, and one of the prettiest players, to look at, that ever graced a billiard-table. Gallagher won it in nineteen innings, his best runs being 23, 52 and 66, and his average 13.3-19. The best runs of Honing, whose total score was 177, were 22, 31, and 33. The third and final game was between Heiser and Eugene Carter, from the latter of whom Gallagher about two months ago wrested the Ohio championship. It was for $35 a side, and Carter, though he ran upwards of one-half the game in one inning (102), was outscored by 12, his total being 178 in a string of 200. With runs of 40 and 95, Heiser finished the game in fifteen innings, having thus made the crowning average of the night (13.5-15), as well as the highest run. Whether or not these games constitute a record for any of the players engaged therein is not as yet clear. They took place in a vacant store under the Academy of Music, and may have been either public or private. If an admission-fee was not charged, they were private, and therefore not of record. If there was an admission-fee, the games come under the head of public ones, and, being also for a stake and supervised by a referee, are of record. Our correspondent says nothing about an admission-fee.

A HANDICAP TOURNAMENT.

The success of the first three-ball tournament in Ohio, held in 1875 in Cleveland, has suggested a repetition, but on a different scale. It is proposed to make it a handicap affair, after the manner of the four-ball one in Hartford, Ct., about six years ago, and the inharmoniousness of which, conscientiously as the handicapping was done, was such that there has since been no professional tournament of any kind in Connecticut. It is to be added, however, that the inactivity in Connecticut has been due to something more than the fact that one or two of the contestants for "the championship of New England," as it was called, verbally protested against the odds imposed by the handicapper so, while one or two others praised only David J. Filon's fluids in the rear of Allyn Hall. But whoever shall be the handicappers in Cleveland will deserve the prayers of every billiard-man in the country, for the entries already announced comprise Gallagher, Honing, Carter, Heiser, and John Thatcher, four of whom figured in the tournament for the Ohio championship in 1875, yet cannot now be gauged by their records in that affair. These five players represent differences that can be accurately adjusted by nothing less than a druggist's scales. Then there is the Cincinnati delegation yet to be provided for. The addition of them may so complicate matters that, we fear, the English practice in billiard tournaments will have to be adopted, which is to announce the handicappers' figures first, and afterwards make undue parade of a big club. It is calculated that Cleveland will be represented by six players, and we presume that Heiser, who may have changed his residence, is regarded as one of the half-dozen. Should no more than one player from Cincinnati appear, it is thought that the handicapping will be as follows: To score game, Gallagher will have to make 350 points; Carter, 300; Honing, 275; Heiser, 275; Thatcher and the Cincinnati player, 250 each. This is handicapping in its simplest form, and it is to be hoped that it will have the hearty concurrence of all the parties interested. Querulousness was futile in Hartford, and merely spoiled an otherwise enjoyable meeting; and fault-finding can accomplish nothing more in Cleveland. The prizes aggregate $700, divided in this wise: first, $250; second, $200; third, $150; fourth, $100. The contests, insofar as the processes of handicapping do not interfere, will be subject to the regulations of the Ohio championship, which imply substantially that the games will be three-ball caroms, played on a Collender 5x10 carom table, and with 2⅜th balls.

THE OFFICIAL FIGURES.

On Tuesday night, Nov. 28, the New York Returning Board closed its eight-day session, and below is the full vote. It has been sagely remarked that "figures do not lie," but nevertheless the returns appended represent a condition of things that were "thinner than tissue-paper split." It will be observed that the figures have been so manipulated as "on their face" to throw the election of President, Vice-president and Governor into the House, which is uptown, above Thirtieth street. The billiard-table, which goes with the best grand-average "on the face," has probably ere this been divided up into little pieces, only Garnier, Schafer and Slosson getting none of it. The independent voters of the country are promised an investigation—once more. The exigencies of the "record" demand the addition that the Returning Board convened in Tammany Hall on Nov. 20, held over until Nov. 28, and then adjourned *sine die*. There was a Second or Advisory Board, which convened in the uptown pool-rooms every afternoon, and in the saloon opposite Tammany Hall every night.

	Won.	Lost.	Total Points.	Best Run.	Best Single Average.	General Average.
J. Dion	4	2	1,731	125	17.11-17	10.141-159
Rudolphe	4	2	1,492	134	21.3-7	10.12-148
G. Slosson	4	2	1,781	122	16.12-17	9.134-183
A. Garnier	3	3	1,533	121	16.2-3	8.125-176
M. Daly	2	4	1,146	123	11.7-13	9.15-159
C. Dion	2	4	1,497	136	13.14-21	8.127-160
J. Schafer	2	4	1,288	156	12.1-2	7.105-169

GEORGE SLOSSON MOVING SOUTHWARD.—This player has for some time had it in contemplation to visit New Orleans, and it was announced during the recent "tournament" in this city that he would start on Tuesday, Dec. 5. This was an unfortunate announcement both for Slosson and for billiards. But for it the games in the "tournament" would have ended thus: Rudolphe won 5 and lost 1; Slosson won 4 and lost 2; and J. Dion won 3 and lost 3; while Rudolphe would have won the billiard table on "grand average." As it was, two players "put their heads together;" and while one player was making *masse* shots and clubbing balls all over the table, another was the favorite at 4 to 1 in a game in which, on its face, he had 100 per cent. the worst of it, while on its merits it was at least two to one, before it began, that he could not win it. He won it, and the people who in the beer-saloon opposite Tammany Hall laid 4 to 1 in auction pools also won their money. As to Slosson, the calculation was that he could not stay here to play off a tie, and would have to take third prize or nothing. There is but little genuine expression of sympathy for him, however, for it is generally understood that he and a friend were buying pools throughout, and scarcely "guessed a game wrong" twice, though his own record while at the billiard table is unchallenged, or at least the integrity of his defeats and victories is questioned with but little show of good reason, if at all. But in touching the pool-box he touched pitch, and this is regarded as conclusive by too many people. This is his second visit to New Orleans, his first having been in the early part of 1874, when he welcomed Rudolphe back from South America in a series of three games.

SEXTON IN NEW ORLEANS.—In the Crescent City, last week, William Sexton, among other performances complimentary to his skill, credited himself with the remarkable achievement of running 341 at the three-ball game. This is not a record, but it is none the less meritorious for not being one. No other player, record or no record, has ever run so many, if we except Garnier, who, according to his own account, once ran upwards of 2,000, and without crotching the balls, somewhere in France. But Garnier was here several years before he ran 100 even in an exhibition game, and has not in this country ever gone beyond 181 in public, even if in private. During his sojourn in New Orleans, Sexton has played with all the experts thereaway, giving long odds and invariably winning. He writes in grateful tones of his reception and treatment there, and announces that, after a brief stay in Galveston and possibly in some other Texan city, he will return to New York.

SITUATION WANTED.—A professional well known in this country, and who has just returned from England, advertises elsewhere for an engagement. See card of J. L.

PEDESTRIANISM.

O'LEARY AND CROSSLAND.

The walking match of three hundred miles between Daniel O'Leary, the American long-distance champion, and Peter Crossland of Sheffield (who is credited with having, on Sept. 11, 12 last, walked 120 miles 1,560 yards in 24 hours), commenced at the Royal Pomona Gardens, Manchester, Eng., on Monday evening, Nov. 20. The following particulars of the contest, as far as it had progressed up to the time of our latest mail advices, are taken from *The Sporting Life* of Nov. 22: "It was stated, when the two men stood on the mark, that they would have to walk all one way, and not turn, as is the common practice, and they tossed for choice of positions, which was won by O'Leary, who elected to walk with his right hand inside. Punctual to time, 8 o'clock, the men were dispatched on their journey. O'Leary, who had the outside position, at once dashed to the front, and, keeping up a capital pace, he completed the first mile in 10m. 11s., Crossland, who seemed to be walking in a very easy manner, being two yards in the rear. In this order the first five miles were traversed in 51m. 2s., and at nine o'clock 5 miles 8 laps were registered. During the next hour both men went in for some terrific bursts, and when the hall was cleared, at eleven o'clock, 17 miles 5 laps were signaled on the telegraph-board. For the next seven miles the positions of the men remained unchanged, as the Sheffielder seemed content to walk in the footsteps of the American; but when a little over twenty-five miles had been walked Crossland dashed past his opponent. O'Leary, however, would not be denied, and in the succeeding lap he regained the premiership. At one o'clock 28 miles 1 lap were registered, and at the expiration of 5h. 21m. 25s. thirty miles were placed to the credit of each. Neither as yet had shown the least sign of relaxation, and nothing noteworthy occurred until forty miles had been covered (time, 7h. 16m. 42s.), when the Sheffielder allowed his opponent to take a slight lead; but soon afterwards O'Leary retired to change a portion of his clothing. On the American reappearing, Crossland had obtained a lead of nearly half a mile; but, taking things rather easily, O'Leary began to gradually make up his lost ground. When 44 miles were registered, at 4h. 3m. 47s. (or 8h. 3m. 37s. from the start), Crossland retired for a rub-down, and on coming on the track again, some eleven minutes afterwards, O'Leary had obtained a lead of five laps (nine to the mile). In the next few miles the Yankee walked in fine style, and at five o'clock A. M. he was credited with 49⅛ miles, Crossland, who complained of a slight pain in his stomach, being about three-quarters of a mile in the rear. At this point it could be perceived that Crossland was not walking with the dash that characterized him in his previous engagement, and O'Leary, who seemed bent on making the pace hot, kept dashing along at a merry rate. Fifty miles were completed by O'Leary in 9h. 16m. 25s. and by Crossland in 9h. 26m. 15s. Each succeeding lap placed the American further in front, and at 40 minutes past 5 Crossland, who had walked 51 miles two laps, retired from the track, his appearance being anything but cheerful—in fact, he appeared to show signs of exhaustion. O'Leary, on the other hand, still continued on "the even tenor of his way," and when a little over 53⅜ miles had been traversed he reversed his way of walking. At 6h. 57m. Crossland made his appearance on the track, and he at once set off in pursuit of O'Leary, who was now leading by nearly half a dozen miles. Although he went away at a clinking pace, he was unable to reduce the gap between himself and his opponent, and at twelve minutes past two o'clock O'Leary, who had increased his lead to seven and a half miles, disappeared from the track, the distance traversed by O'Leary up to this time being ninety-four miles five laps. When the American reappeared, at 2h. 58min. 25sec., Crossland had diminished the lead by three miles; but as the Sheffielder was compelled to turn in several times during the afternoon, O'Leary again drew ahead, and when he retired, at 33 minutes past five, he was nearly six miles in front, the respective distances traversed up to that hour being: O'Leary, 107 miles 3 laps; Crossland, 101⅛ miles. On the former making his appearance he had only five laps to the good, and, although he appeared to be much the worse for wear, he gradually left his adversary in the rear. At the expiration of twenty-four hours, O'Leary was credited with having covered 112 miles 7⅛ laps to Crossland's 112 miles 1⅛ laps; but, as he dropped off at the end of 116 miles, Crossland once more got in front amidst much cheering; and when our representative left at 10 hours 10min. 13sec., last night, Crossland had completed 120 miles, O'Leary still being absent."

LESTER DOLE IN ENGLAND.—This American pedestrian, who for sometime past has been in England, was one of the contestants in Mills and Watts' seven-mile walking handicap at the Prince of Wales' Grounds, Bow, London, Nov. 20. Prizes, £20, £3, and £2, first and second to start in the final. *The Sporting Life* thus describes the second heat, which was won by Dole: L. Dole (5min. 15sec.), first; E. Nicholls (4min. 30sec.), second; R. Harding (4 min.), 0; W. Perkins (scratch), 0; J. Hurley (2min. 30sec.), 0; C. Coleman (6min.), 0; J. Warren (6min. 30sec.), 0. Dole went away at a good pace and took premier position before the finish of the sixth lap, by which time Coleman and Warren had retired. When passing the post for the twentieth time Perkins joined issue with Nicholls, who was going second a lap in front of the champion, and an exciting struggle ensued; but, although Perkins headed his antagonist, Nicholls was not to be denied, and soon regained his lead, and Perkins, after walking twenty laps, retired, being evidently out of condition. Nicholls and Dole were now left to dispute premiership, and both being backed to win the heat, had orders to "try," although both were entitled to start in the final. The greatest excitement prevailed when it was seen that Nicholls was rapidly gaining upon Dole, and five laps from the finish a disorderly mob broke into the enclosure. Harding was going about five yards in front of the leader, only a lap behind and was supposed by many to be preventing Dole from going to the front. If, however, such was the case, Harding most assuredly made amends for the mistake by "pulling" Dole along in fine style; and the latter, having some one to struggle against, naturally possessed an advantage over Nicholls. In the middle of the twenty-ninth lap Nicholls was only about six yards from Dole, and with a splendid spurt he attempted to get in front. The greatest confusion now prevailed, and the men were rather seriously hampered. Ultimately, however, Dole finished with a spurt the winner by about fifty yards, Harding being a lap behind. Time of winner, 55min. 26¾ sec. Final heat left over till Nov. 27. Robinson's Novice won the first heat in 58:19¾.

O'LEARY AND WESTON.—With a view to again bringing these rivals together in a fair contest, a gentleman in London, Eng., offers to give £300 (providing each will, in addition, put up £100) for a six days' walking contest, commencing on Dec. 18 and ending Dec. 23, at the Agricultural Hall, Islington; the winner to receive a gold cup, value £500 (or money); loser, a silver cup, value £25 (or money); or, if within twenty-five miles of the winner at the finish, to receive back his stake. The judges are to be selected from the sporting press of London, and each man is to walk on a separate track, to be laid according to his own direction. No music is to be permitted in the building, except during those hours when the public is admitted; and if either competitor takes a rest, the band must cease to play. Attendants will not be allowed on the track, so that no favor may be accorded to either competitor.

THE 100-YARD ALL-AMERICAN HANDICAP gotten up by parties in the City of Quakers was decided on the Centennial Grounds last week, thirteen heats being contested on Nov. 30, and four trial and the final heat on Dec. 1. The prizes were $70, $20 and $10, and they were taken respectively by F. Rodgers (scratch), C. Miller (6¾ yards) and J. O'Leary (13 yards). Time of final heat, 11 seconds.

JOHN W. STUBBS is notified of a letter addressed to him in our care.

FASTEST BICYCLE TIME.

A twenty-five miles professional bicycle handicap, for which were entered the four best riders in Great Britain, was decided at the Lilliebridge Grounds, London, Eng., on Monday, Nov. 20, the winner, John Keen (champion) accomplishing another unprecedented performance by winning from scratch in 1 hour 26min. 43⅛sec., thus beating Stanton's time (1h. 28m. 20s.) by 1m. 36⅛s. The weather, too, was unfavorable, a drizzling rain falling all the time, making the path heavy going. Nevertheless, about 400 assembled, and the winner came in for an ovation. It was generally anticipated prior to the start that Keen would win, and 2 to 1 was offered on him against the field. The competitors were J. Keen (champion), scratch; David Stanton, 1min. start; C. Thuillet, 2min.; W. Cann, Sheffield, 2min.; and the latter two were dispatched shortly after three o'clock, going about 500yds. ere Stanton was dispatched, and when Keen got the office to go in pursuit they had doubled this distance. In the second lap Cann led, Thuillet second, Stanton next, Keen being 550yds. behind. In the second lap of the second mile Cann and Thuillet were neck-and-neck, Stanton next, and Keen last, though gaining rapidly. After, however, completing two miles, Stanton gave up. In the next mile Keen was only 750yds. behind Cann, followed by the Frenchman, going well within himself and creeping up hand-over-hand. At the end of the sixth mile Cann put on a spurt, and led Thuillet by 20yds., Keen then being only 160yds. in the rear. At the conclusion of the second lap of the ninth mile the champion went to the front, soon leaving Cann and Thuillet, who were still fondly sticking to each other 60yds. behind. Thuillet went by Cann at the signal-box in the twenty-eighth lap, but soon afterwards lost ground again and fell into third place. In the first lap of the twelfth mile Keen was a lap in front, and overlapped his opponents in the thirteenth. Entering the seventeenth mile Keen was two laps to the good, Thuillet a yard in front of Cann. The race was now all over, as Keen went further ahead every lap, and Cann, who had made a rare race of it for second honors with Thuillet for twenty miles, during which they were never more than six yards apart, ultimately gave up when five laps behind Keen in the twenty-second mile; but the Frenchman gallantly struggled on to the end, and was ultimately defeated by 7min., or about two miles, less 300 yards. Mr. Howard was referee, and David Broad took the times.

A BICYCLE RACE, best three in five heats, of four miles each, took place at the American Institute Hall, this city, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 29, the principals being Wm. C. McClellan and Wm. De Noielle, who had encountered each other once previously. De Noielle, who was the favorite, won the first heat, and the three following were taken by McClellan, the contestants taking care to keep close enough together throughout to prevent the interest from flagging. Time, 15:00, 14:52, 15:30, 15:25. Judges—W. J. Austin and C. H. Reilly. Referee, R. A. Pennell. There was quite a large assemblage of spectators present.

FRESHMEN from Harvard and Yale engaged in a football match at Boston, Mass., Dec. 2, the conditions being two three-quarter hours of play. The first game ended in favor of Harvard in five minutes from the kick-off against the wind, Blanchard sending the ball between the posts for a goal. Play was at once resumed; but when time was up, forty minutes later, neither side had scored anything. In the next forty-five minutes Harvard secured two goals and as many touchdowns to Yale's nothing.

SKATES of every description, including their popular American Club and Clipper Club styles, can be obtained at Peck & Snyder's sporting-goods establishment, advertised in another column.

AQUATIC.

SPORT LEVELS ALL DISTINCTIONS.

The subjoined sensible article appeared recently in *The London Morning Advertiser*, and it is to be hoped that the agitation of the subject to which it refers may not be without a good effect upon the exclusive class across the Atlantic, while there are clubs on this side of the big pond whose members may profit by a perusal of "these few remarks:"

The success of the recent International Regatta, and the promise of even better sport and larger entries next year, have directed attention more than ever to the curious social distinctions which exist even among the most ardent lovers of athletic exercises. Every now and then complaints are heard amongst gentlemen of the attempted entry into their meetings of persons who, while they cannot certainly be classed as professionals, are as far as possible excluded from the gathering of what are called "recognized" amateurs. The alleged grievance has just now obtained marked prominence in consequence of the ill-feeling which arose between our own crews and certain American crews at the late Centennial Regatta. As may be remembered, the Londoners complained bitterly that they were asked to contend, not against amateurs, but against artisans, apparently quite overlooking the fact that a man might really belong to both classes. In the event, therefore, of American clubs sending over crews to our next International meeting, we may expect a most bitter controversy to arise as to what constitutes an amateur, if our own clubs insist upon social position having anything to do with the matter. Hitherto in this country the "gentlemen" have had it all their own way. They have organized the various local regattas, and have decided which clubs are to be recognized and which ignored. But lately there has been a growing feeling amongst the excommunicated to demand their obvious right of entry into those competitions which are nominally open to all unprofessional sportsmen. The injustice of the whole thing is even greater than at first sight appears, because while it is allowable for a man to be actually a professional at one sport and a gentleman amateur at another, a zealous supporter of a game, though he may never have gained a penny by it, is shut out from the principal gatherings because his social position does not satisfy some exacting secretary. For instance, a man may run racehorses and shoot at pigeons for money prizes, and yet not forfeit his title to be an amateur; while another may freely subscribe to the very prizes the former wins, and yet be denied the title, because it is alleged that his social position does not warrant its bestowal. The attempt to define social classes which are in a state of transition is really impossible. Would it not, then, be far better to class our athletes according to those simple rules which are obvious to any one? A professional is one who seeks pecuniary gain; an amateur is one who does not. Let public amateur competitions, then, be open to all who are not professionals, and let the prizes consist of simple acknowledgments of victory, such as printed or illuminated cards. For, by-the-bye, while gentlemen amateurs see so many faults in others, it is hardly fair for them to forget that their largest fields are always to be found where the most valuable plate is the prize, and that before now gentlemen amateurs have been found who have turned their silver "pots" into hard cash. Of course, clubs could always hold private competitions open only to such persons as they chose to admit, just as the Gun Club and similar institutions do. Our objections point solely to those "national" and "international" meetings the expenses of which are provided by public subscriptions. In a nation of shopkeepers it is surely absurd to find the great trading community virtually excluded from the national sports in order that no offence may be given to these gentlemen who think that no man can be an amateur unless he is one of themselves.

SKATING.

THE SEASON OPENED.

Last Winter the votaries of skating in the metropolis were deprived of their customary facilities for an enjoyment of skating by the unwonted mildness of the season, there not being a solitary day's skating at the Central Park lakes or Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and but few days of the sport on the Capitoline Lake, a locality generally first to open the skating season of each year. This Winter, however, the severe cold spell which set in on Thanksgiving-day led to an unusually early opening of the season, the flag being run up on the Capitoline Lake and Union Pond, Brooklyn, on the afternoon of Dec. 2, when hundreds availed themselves of the fine field of clear, glittering ice which covered the Capitoline Lake on that day. Of course, the absence of any skating-days last Winter has led to an eager desire to enjoy the sport this season, and quite a skating carnival will doubtless mark the season of 1876 and '77.

For some years past Brooklyn has monopolized the facilities for skating presented by inclosed skating lakes, we in this city having now no such resorts at command. There is some talk of preparing the Rink, at Sixty-third street and Third avenue, as a skating resort.

Things do not look promising at present for the existence of those enjoyable facilities for skating at Central Park which have hitherto existed, the usual provision, it is said, not having been as yet made to give our city public warm skating-houses and well-swept lakes for their enjoyment. At any rate, the Park lakes, though frozen over and looking very enticing to the enthusiastic skaters, are not yet open to the public.

There is splendid skating now on the Capitoline Lake, the whole surface of five acres being covered with smooth ice some three inches in thickness. As the depth of water does not exceed two feet—the average being half that—this place is a great resort for ladies and children, excellent order being preserved.

The Union Pond will have its whole field flooded this week, and then the Eastern District people of Brooklyn will be able to enjoy themselves there, as hitherto. An old-time carnival is spoken of as one of the events of the Centennial Winter at this resort.

At Prospect Park the lakes are all frozen over, and the promise is very good for excellent skating as soon as the ice is thick enough to bear the great crowd which will throng there when the ball goes up. The inner lakes as far as the temporary bridge will be devoted to skating, and the large lake to ice-boating, curling and baseball matches on the ice, one of which will take place on Saturday next, if the ice holds good. A new skating-house has been erected at Prospect Park, which is to be a permanent structure. Indeed, far more is done by the Brooklyn Park officials to supply their people with facilities for recreative enjoyment than is thought of by the Central Park Commissioners.

THE TRIGGER.

THE MEMBERS of the Long Island Shooting Club mustered numerously at their club grounds, at Dexter's Hotel, on the Jamaica Plank-road, on Thanksgiving-day, to test their skill in sweepstakes and match-shooting. The first contest was for a sweepstakes of $45, there being nine entries at $5 each, to shoot at seven birds each, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼oz. shot, and Long Island Club rules to govern. It was won by Gildersleeve, who killed 6; Wingate killed 5; Thomas, 4; Orr, 4; Clover, 4; and Radin, 3. Brown, Harris and Gutherby also entered, but withdrew. A match for $20, at seven birds each, H and T traps, 35 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, Long Island rules, then followed, between Messrs. Levi and Clover, which was won by the former, who killed all his birds, his opponent scoring 6 out of the 7 shot at. Several other sweepstakes were shot during the day.

IRA A. PAINE, the well-known pigeon-shot of this city, sailed for Europe on Saturday last, under engagement in Liverpool and London to produce his shooting-act with glass globes on the stage. He will visit Monaco at the pigeon-shooting tournament held there in the last week of January next, and will endeavor to get on a match with the recognized European crack shots who may be in attendance at that fashionable Winter resort.

COL. J. A. MACDONALD, captain of the Scottish Rifle-team, which recently visited the United States, has been appointed solicitor-general for Scotland.

THE RING.

JOE COBURN, Bill Gould, Mike Coburn, Ned Mallahan and W. J. Austin of this city, went to Hudson, N. Y., on Thanksgiving, and, assisted by local talent, gave a pleasing boxing, wrestling, and variety entertainment at City Hall in the evening. Joe and Gould set-to, the latter also having a go with Ray Gall, a 205-pounder of Hudson, while Mickey and Ned boxed, and Mallahan wrestled in Græco-Roman style with Austin, the latter gaining the first and third falls. Mike Coburn and Mallahan propose giving a show at the same place about Dec. 20. The excursionists return thanks to A. N. Whitbeck, Ray Gall and Charley Wynass, for favors received.

JACK MILLER, formerly of Manchester, Eng., where he fought W. Brown, has removed from Twelfth street to 566 State street, Chicago, Ill.

TOM ALLEN was in Toronto, Canada, during the past week, making arrangements to have an exhibition at the Queen's Theatre.

WE HAVE LETTERS for "Joe" Goss, Prof. T. Bauer, and "Jim" Mace.

A WRESTLING CONTEST, announced as "for $500 a side and the champion belt," is to take place at Harry Hill's, this city, between J. H. McLaughlin and Charles Murphy on Thursday evening, Dec. 7. McLaughlin next goes to Boston, Mass., having a job on hand with Thomas Owens of New England.

A POWERFUL MAGNET.

Prof. Smythe was once lecturing on natural philosophy, and in the course of his experiment he introduced one of Carrington's most powerful magnets, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of two feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater attractive power?" the lecturer demanded.

"I ken," answered a voice from the audience.

"Not a natural, terrestrial object?"

"Yaas, sir."

The professor challenged the man who had spoken to name the thing.

Then up rose old Seth Wimlet. He was a genius in his way, and original. Said he:

"I ken give ye the facts, and ye can judge for yourself. When I were a young man, thar were a little piece o' natural magnet, done up in kaliker and dimity, as was called Betsy Jane. She could draw me fourteen miles every Sunday. Snakes alive! it were jest as natural as slidin' down hill. Thar wasn't no resistin' her. That 'ere magnet o' yoorn is pooty good, but 'taint a circumstance to the one 'at draw'd me. No, sir."

TIMES of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of great minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt is elicited from the darkest storm.

NO MOCKERY in this world sounds to me so hollow as that of being told to cultivate happiness. Happiness is not a potato, to be planted in a mole and tilled with manure. Happiness is a glory shining far down upon us from Heaven. She is a divine dew, which the soul feels dropping upon it from the amaranth bloom and golden fruitage of Paradise.

DON'T moralize to a man who is on his back. Help him up, set him firmly on his feet, and then give him advice and means. The means, by all means.

IF you give love to others they will return it with interest, and if you give hate you will be paid in the same coin.

THE faults of Christians are watched with more rigid scrutiny than their virtues; hence the importance of sustaining an unblemished character.

IT has been beautifully said that the veil which covers the face of futurity was woven by the hand of mercy.

PERFECT love has a breath of poetry which can exalt the relations of the least instructed human beings.

"THE SHAUGHRAUN" IN CHANCERY.

A DECISION ADVERSE TO MR. BOUCICAULT.

The adjourned motion for an injunction to restrain F. B. Chatterton from producing "The Shaughraun" at the Adelphi Theatre was heard before Vice-chancellor Malins, in London, Eng., Nov. 16. Mr. Glasse, Q. C., and Mr. Romer appearing for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Terrell and Poulter for defendant. Mr. Glasse, in making the application, said the case was a very curious one, and it was evident that Mr. Chatterton had been misled by somebody in the course which he had taken, wherein he sought to do that which neither equity, justice, nor common honesty would sanction. The play in question was written by Dion Boucicault, and was first produced in America. During its run there communications passed between Mr. Boucicault and Mr. Chatterton, which led to negotiations being entered into for the production of the drama at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane. It was acknowledged by Mr. Chatterton that he was dealing with the person who had the property in the play, and in due course it was produced at Drury-lane. At the close of its career at that theatre, Mr. Chatterton arranged with Mr. Boucicault for its production at the Adelphi Theatre. After this, Mr. Boucicault went on a professional tour to America. And now Mr. Chatterton, thinking there was some fault in what he called the registration, sought to avail himself of the property of Mr. Boucicault, and, against his will, perform the play in England. He then referred to and commented upon the authorities on copyright law—Phillips, Coppinger and Short—and contended that the copyright in "The Shaughraun" had been sufficiently secured to prohibit the production of the play by Mr. Chatterton.

William Smith Boucicault was then called and sworn for cross-examination by Mr. Higgins on the affidavit he had made in the case. In answer to the learned counsel, he said he had a power of attorney to act for his brother Dion Boucicault for many years. With regard to "The Shaughran," he had written to Mr. Douglas Cox in 1874, who was acting for his brother, to send him the papers required for the registration of the play. On October 3 Mr. Cox sent some blank forms for the registration of "The Shaughraun" and another play, which forms were filled up according to instructions. Although his (witness') name appeared as the proprietor of the copyright, he was not in reality the proprietor of it, and that description was an error founded upon his belief that, under the power of attorney, he was authorized so to describe himself. No. 447 Strand was not really the place of publication, as described; the date of publication was inaccurate; the plaintiff had never allowed the manuscript or any copy of it to be circulated, either abroad or in England; he had a copy of it in print, with blank pages, which was not intended to get into the hands of the public; there was a copy sent over to Mrs. Boucicault, which she lent to witness; it was not a complete copy, but as much of the play as Dion Boucicault thought of printing for the purpose of acting. The plaintiff had not ceased to be an English subject, and the reason he had become a citizen of America was to secure some property for the benefit of his wife and children.

Mr. Romer was heard in support of the motion, and submitted that the case of "Boucicault vs. Delafield" had never been regarded as an authority deciding the question in issue. Mr. Coppinger in his book simply stated that the case decided that no book which had been first published out of England was copyright in this country. In the present case there had been no printing, in the sense of publication.

Vice-chancellor Malins, in giving judgment, said: Mr. Boucicault is the acknowledged author of this piece. It has been successful before, and so successful that I presume that is the reason Mr. Chatterton wishes to represent it again; and I find by correspondence between them that Mr. Chatterton asked Mr. Boucicault's permission to perform this play. I am glad to find that, although I have no doubt Mr. Chatterton's advisers knew the state of the law at that time, Mr. Chatterton, greatly to his honor, did not desire to avail himself of the technical point of law, but wanted to obtain the permission of Mr. Boucicault, and, I presume, to pay certain money for the leave to produce the play; but Mr. Boucicault, having peculiar views, would not give his permission to the performance taking place, as he was coming over to play in it himself; and these are the plays in which he undoubtedly pre-eminently shines. I can therefore understand the principle upon which Mr. Boucicault refused his permission for this piece to be performed until he came to London. Now, Mr. Chatterton, finding that Mr. Boucicault would not give his permission, has taken the law into his own hands, and proposes to present the piece for representation in defiance of the remonstrances of Mr. Boucicault, his solicitor, and his brother, whom he had left in this country as his representative. I am only to decide the point of law. The right of a dramatic author to a piece is secured to him by the 3d and 4th William IV, cap. 15, the substance of which is stated in the marginal note; and by that he has the same property in it, although it is not published, as he would have in any dramatic piece which he had printed and published. Then, this act of 3 and 4 William IV having given this copyright, and as the copyright in books is only for a certain period, it is only reasonable that the same limit should be given to dramatic authors; therefore, the 4th and 5th William IV prescribes that the first public representation shall be the date of publication, and that as if it were a book, and the twenty-eight years and so forth is to commence from that period. Then comes the act of Parliament, which, I am sorry to find, is fatal to the author, according to the view I am bound to take of Mr. Boucicault's case. The 7th and 8th Vic., cap. 12, is an act to amend the law relating to international copyright, and I need not refer to the general provisions of that statute. According to this act, if the author of a dramatic piece first publishes that piece abroad, he by this section is absolutely deprived of any exclusive property in it in this country. Then there is the question: What is publishing a work abroad? If that had not been the subject of judicial decision, I should have considered it open to very great doubt what does amount to publication. No one would have the slightest doubt that, if it had been printed and published abroad, this section deprives the author of any right in this country; but the question is, with regard to a dramatic piece which has not been printed and published, but only acted, ought that to be considered publication? That originally did admit of considerable doubt. What is publication? For myself, I should certainly have thought that, when a man is the author of a dramatic piece which he does not publish, and which he does not intend to publish, but which, as far as he can, he intends to retain as his own property during the period which the law secures it to him, and only allows it to be acted by his permission, then publicly representing the piece would be publication, and I think I should have come to that conclusion; but it is unnecessary for me to go further into the question, because the principal points in this case arise in a suit in which Mr. Boucicault was plaintiff, and which came on before Vice-chancellor Wood, in 1863, with regard to another dramatic piece, better known than even this piece is, and which was called "The Colleen Bawn." It is one of the most attractive plays that have been put on the English stage of modern times. He filed a bill against Mr. Delafield, the proprietor of some theatre in the provinces, to restrain his performing "The Colleen Bawn" without his license. Now, what was the block in his way on that occasion? It turned out that "The Colleen Bawn," like the present piece, had been performed in New York. Then the question under this 15th section arose as to publishing it abroad. If he had published it abroad, then it is admitted he would have no exclusive right. What had he done? He had not published it in the sense that he had printed and published it, but he had publicly performed it. Vice-chancellor Wood decided that the public performance in New York was a publication; and that, having published it in that way, under the 15th section of the 7th and 8th Victoria, he was absolutely deprived of the exclusive right in this country. It is perfectly clear to my mind, on considering the whole case, that Vice-chancellor Wood, never having referred to the printing, but the representation, did decide it on the ground that the public acting of it in New York was a publication. Now. I think that this is clearly shown by the concluding remarks of this judgment. Therefore, if Mr. Boucicault had first represented the play in England, he would have been entitled to the copyright; but as he published it in America by acting it there, Vice-chancellor Wood dismissed the bill. That decision is binding upon me. It is a decision from which I do not dissent; on the contrary, I agree with it; but it is a decision that works considerable hardship, and it is a technical point, of which, however, I fear Mr. Chatterton did not avail himself. So I hope that a point having no merits in it, and which serves to deprive a man of the fruits of his own brain, will not be taken advantage of; and I hope that, as Mr. Chatterton did not avail himself of his power to produce "The Colleen Bawn" without a fair remuneration to Mr. Boucicault, he will not condescend to avail himself of such a power in this case. At all events, my duty is clear, which is to say I am bound by that authority to which I have referred, and in which I quite concur, namely, that the acting in New York was a publication within the meaning of the 5th and 6th Vic.; for by that Mr. Boucicault has lost his exclusive right of performance, and therefore I must refuse the motion. Considering that the case of "Boucicault and Delafield" has been before the profession for the last thirteen years, and that this point in dramatic law was perfectly well known to Mr. Boucicault, as it was decided in his case under precisely similar circumstances to the present one, and that he could have treated with Mr. Chatterton for the production in this country, Mr. Boucicault ought to have said: "As I cannot prevent Mr. Chatterton from producing the play, I cannot help it. The law has been decided against me, and, therefore, I had better make terms." Considering all these facts, I shall dismiss the motion with costs.

Later in the day an application was made to the Court of Appeal to reverse the decision; but their Lordships decided that nothing could be done in the matter on that day—that it must take the ordinary course. Consequently, Mr. Boucicault's advisers announce their intention of stating the case fully to the Court of Appeal on Nov. 24.

W. J. AUSTIN was the winner of his Græco-Roman wrestling match with Harry Howard, at Central Park Garden, this city, on Tuesday, Nov. 28. And now Howard wants revenge, which Austin promises to give him upon his return from the Hub of the universe.

AMUSEMENTS.

SCENERY FOR SALE CHEAP. Owing to removal to Chicago, will sell at half price. New and first-class. One landscape drop-curtain, 11x18ft., $25. Also set small scenery, complete, 5 useful scenes, drop-curtain, wings, borders, etc. Also several odd scenes, suitable for amateurs or small hall.
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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
I wish to correct a mistake of last week's CLIPPER, stating that
MYSELF AND WIFE
WERE PLAYING AT THE COLISEUM.
The lady assisting me in my performances is
MISS FLORENCE EDGERTON.
I do not want the public to be under the impression that this lady is my wife,
AS I AM NOT A MARRIED MAN.
Yours respectfully,
DAN BUSHNELL.
CHICAGO, Nov. 30, 1876. 37-1t*

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a young and attractive Juvenile Lady, capable of playing light leads. Must have a handsome street and stage wardrobe. Address, stating VERY LOWEST salary,
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Route: Paris, Texas, Dec. 6, 7, 8, 9; Texarkana 11, 12; Jefferson 13, 14, 15. 37-1t*

GRAND OPENING.—TO CIRCUS, SIDE-show and minstrel performers, and the profession in general: PETE CONKLIN the Clown has opened a saloon at No. 53 Seventh street, opposite Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, which will be headquarters for showmen. If you want to find out all the show-news, give him a call. Letters can be addressed to him as above. 37-1t*

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SEVENTH SEASON WITH DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS.
Increasing in popularity, and surpassing former efforts in their own peculiar and original specialties. The leading journals with one accord pronounce them the ACME OF PERFECTION.
NOTE THE FOLLOWING EXTRACTS:
Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels are playing at the Pittsburg Opera-house to large audiences nightly. Fox and Ward made a genuine hit in their silver clog and plantation songs and dances.—PITTSBURG GAZETTE.
WOOD'S THEATRE.—Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels gave their initial performance last night. Such artistic terpsichorean feats as those of Fox and Ward are rarely afforded to the Cincinnati amusement-seekers, and should be classed as a great feature of this splendid troupe.—ENQUIRER.
THE MINSTRELS.—The entertainment given by Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels is certainly in our opinion the best ever seen in this city. Fox and Ward are the "trump cards" of the profession. Their character songs-and-dances are truly admirable, and in brilliant clog-dancing they excel any ever seen upon the stage of our theatre.—MOBILE REGISTER.
Fox and Ward, one of the principal features of the excellent entertainment, responded to the many encores bestowed upon them until compelled by sheer exhaustion to beg for "leave of absence." The audience were loth to part with the sprightly dancers. They are certainly unexcelled—at least, in judging from what we have seen of others in the same line.—ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN.
BROOKLYN (N. Y.) THEATRE.—Fox and Ward made a decided hit in their songs-and-dances, and in their silver clogs they are simply incomparable. They are a valuable acquisition to this famous troupe.—BROOKLYN EAGLE.
The minstrels at McVicker's Theatre gave their second performance last night. The theatre was reasonably well filled. Fox and Ward in songs-and-dances responded to hearty encores that must be flattering to them; and well did they deserve the plaudits following each grotesque dance.—CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL.
VARIETIES THEATRE.—Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels appeared for the third time to an audience larger in numbers than on the preceding nights. In many features this band excels any similar organization ever seen here. Fox and Ward are beyond question the most pleasing song-and-dance artists we have witnessed. They are free from the rough exercises we have been taught to look upon as a song-and-dance. Their acts are picturesque and possess the charm of novelty. Perfectly in accord in their movements, they move through the varied and eccentric figures of their dances in the liveliest manner imaginable, and are withal exceedingly grotesque. It was genuine applause that greeted every effort, and they have literally "captured" the public. Gentlemen, both on the stage and in private life, it seems a pleasure to write a few lines in the praise of such meritorious artists.—NEW ORLEANS HERALD. 37-1t

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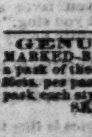
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SUN AND MOON.

What They Said to Each Other.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. MARY M. GUNNISON.

The Sun one night, when he went to bed,
Felt tired, and sort of thoughtful,
And lay in a heap of fleecy clouds,
Wrapped softly as the dead in shrouds,
And said:"Ah, me! oh, could I rest a day,
The world would move on in the self-same way
The men make money, the children play,
And tonight could the work of the women stay.
If, like Mrs. Moon, I could shine in the night,
I'd even be willing to borrow my light,
She combines the cops of houses and walls,
Or silently peeps into lordly halls,
Wooing to sleep the children in bed,
Tenderly brooding over each head.
If I should tell of the sights I see,
Oh, how surprised Mrs. Moon would be!
And her face would lose the tranquil glow
That maiden and lover delight in so.
My lot is to be in the corners to creep,
And over the world my vigil keep;
And the things that seem so fair by night
In the daylight's glare are a different sight:
The wasting women who work all day
Where wealth begrudges the scant pay.
On the sick and poor and sore oppressed,
The moon looks solemnly, and sees at rest.
Ah! little she sees of want and woe,
Little she knows of the city below."

Mrs. Moon, sitting by, heard all that he said;
So it happened her plans were very soon laid,
And she said: "For once I'll a record keep
While Mr. Sun lies napping abed and asleep,
And show him the world, by night or by day,
Moves on very much in the same old way;
Though I wander forth in the evening air
It is time to catch the children's prayer.
'Tis night when trouble draws on apace,
When the Sun in darkness hides his face,
And shrunken features more ghastly seem,
And crime grows bold in the softened gleam.
No wonder I shine in half affright,
Never contented to 'borrow my light;'
For, seeing much, my light has grown dim
Till often I seem but a vanishing rim;
And I hide my face in a passing cloud
When the curses ring from a thoughtless crowd,
Till, reeling, they go to a miserable den,
Lower than brutes, these vilest of men.
Or, staggering home at the midnight hour,
Crawl stealthily in where Want is a power;
For suffering here its dominion doth keep
E'en when its victims are toiling in sleep.
The child that cries, half-famished, for bread
Cares little for me when I brood o'er its head;
Alike to the rich and the poor I go,
The mansion of wealth, the dwelling of woe.
And so, Mr. Sun, wherever you shine,
In alley or street, your province is mine."

FORGIVENESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MARION SACKETT.

The chill November winds sang dismally through the last thinning trees, and whirled the dry, dead leaves before me as I strolled aimlessly up and down the garden-walks—the deserted, barren garden, where but a few short months ago roses had bloomed and filled the Summer-air with fragrance, and the naked trees were robed in their liveries of green. Night was fast wrapping its cloak of darkness around the earth, and its weight seemed also to be resting on my heart. O dreary November-eve! how like to the desolation of my life!

My hands were numb with cold, my teeth chattering, and yet I could not bring myself to enter the house. In the study, I saw the rosy light of the fire, as it sparkled in the open grate. The lamps were not yet lighted, but the fire showed me plainly my husband's figure as it passed from window to window. A handsome man was he, fully six feet in height, with broad, square shoulders, seeming fit to carry life's burdens, and above the firm neck a massive head crowned with waving hair that had many a thread of silver running through its blackness; a broad, full forehead, as yet unwrinkled; clear, searching brown eyes that appeared when resting on your face to be reading your very thoughts. This was my husband, aged forty. Let me try to give you here a slight description of myself. Ah, but it is hard to write of one's self, and so many years have passed since that November-night.

I was barely turned nineteen, with a slight, girlish figure, large gray eyes, soft golden hair that laid in short boyish curls on a low, broad forehead, a mouth rather large, but showing teeth of milk-like whiteness, and lips like the heart of a red rose. Now I am before you in my youth and beauty, for I *was* beautiful—too well I knew it. Since I could remember, it had been drilled into my head, first by my vain, foolish mother, who cared nothing for the child's soul, or for the little heart that sometimes ached so sadly under the handsome robe; next by her friends, who caressed me, calling me "Pretty angel," and laughed loudly when they saw my small face glowing with childish vanity; thirdly, by the servants, who bowed in adoration before me, more anxious to please their mistress than the admiration of my charms. When I had grown to womanhood, can it be wondered at that my heart was wellnigh smothered under the rank weeds of vanity, weakness and selfishness?

My mother was the widow of an English gentleman, who, dying some four months after my birth, left a small fortune, which she had squandered in silly extravagances, so that when I had arrived at my sixteenth birthday I was informed that I must do my best to find a rich husband, as there was nothing, or next to nothing, left of the money my father had entrusted to her care. We had a large, old-fashioned house, situated in a quiet street of London, where I had passed all the years of my life, and which my mother was always telling me she would soon be obliged to sell. I perfectly coincided with her in her views for my future, for I had been taught to think that without wealth life was devoid of all happiness. So I was on the *watch*, and at the many parties and balls to which we were invited, instead of enjoying myself among the young people of my own age, I was obliged to pass my time in the society of gentlemen of middle-age who had acquired wealth and position and who *must* have known what we were angling for.

At one of the grand receptions to which my mother always carried me—"for who knows," she would say, "what may turn up?"—we had an introduction to Sir Arthur Almar, and in an instant I saw my mother's face light up, and she gave me a glance which I understood very well. I was interested myself in him, while he, too, appeared pleased with my sprightly manner of conversing, and by my beauty, which shone to better advantage among the somewhat faded, youngish-old ladies who graced Madame Lessali's reception-rooms. As we took our leave, he begged my mother to give him the privilege of calling, and she calmly and politely gave him permission, while I, who knew her so well, knew how her worldly heart was beating with pleasure at the request. For the next week I was made to stay at home, as Sir Arthur had promised that he should call. All day, in my prettiest dress, did I remain in the drawing-room, waiting, as my mother said "for the man she was determined should be my husband," for she was sure he had been quite taken with my beautiful face. But when, at the end of that week, he failed to put in his appearance, she seamed to lose hope, and ceased to talk of the time when I would be Lady Almar, and I was allowed to take with my old nurse my morning walks in the parks.

One morning, as we were resting under one of the great trees in Hyde Park, and I was feasting my eyes on the beautiful flowers that were still in bloom, my attention was attracted by Nursie saying:

"Look, Miss Martie! what a lovely black horse and what a splendid equestrian."

I looked up and saw two gentlemen approaching. One was a young man of twenty-four or five, with coal-black hair and eyes, and a straight, handsome figure that sat firmly in the saddle, and seemed to be perfectly at home there. He gazed down into my face as they passed, and, as he did so, said something to his companion, who, I found, was Sir Arthur Almar. He bowed and smiled as they met mine. An instant after they were lost to view. I was feeling far from happy that morning. I was half sick of my life, sick of the straining after wealth and position, and had a vague longing for something higher and better; but when, upon my return home, my mother met me with the same old story of our approaching poverty, and I saw and felt that it was true, I had not the courage to try to do anything to help her or myself. Everything left me but the desire to become mistress of some rich man's mansion, and my thoughts went back to Sir Arthur, and I wished that I could meet him again.

Next morning Sir Arthur's hansom stopped before our door. We were just on the point of going out shopping, for, no matter how much we pinched within doors, we must make a good appearance outside. So, as it was getting late in the Fall, my mother thought it time to see about our Winter outfit, and as she drew on her gloves she said:

"O Martie, Martie, why cannot you marry some lord or landed gentleman, who could set us on our feet? I am sick of this everlasting scraping to make both meet. What earthly good has your beauty done you? You do not seem to take an interest in it yourself, and here you are past seventeen."

And I had answered her with a slight sneer:

"I am afraid I am getting too old. Do you not think, mother mine, I had better advertise in *The London Times* for the lord who seems loth to show himself?"

Just then the bell rang, and my mother peeped through the blinds.

"Heavens!" she exclaimed, "it is Sir Arthur Almar." She made a dive at me, and holding me firmly by the shoulder looked into my face. "Martie, it all rests with you. Oh, my sweet, do try and do your best."

So saying, she sank into a chair and spread out her voluminous skirts. I had only time to say: "Mother, I think you must be crazy. Why, I have only spoken once to him," when the servant announced our visitor. My mother rose to meet him, crying:

"Ah, how fortunate. We were just on the point of going out, but, Had you come an instant later, we should have missed you."

"Very happy, my dear madam, to find that I am not too late." And he bowed low over her hand, and then came towards me, holding out his. As I placed mine within it I said, while I let my long lashes touch my cheek:

"The late would have been ours, Sir Arthur."

He smiled, and I noticed that it lit up his face, making it appear years younger.

"I should have done myself the honor of paying my devoirs ere this," he said, turning to my mother; "but I have been out of town, and but returned yesterday morning, bringing with me a young friend, or rather kinsman—him you saw with me in the Park." And he bowed to me. My mother looked surprised.

"I did not know you had met Sir Arthur."

"Oh, I forgot to mention it," I answered. "Besides, it could hardly be called a meeting, as I just caught sight of him as he rode past."

"We did not ride so fast but that my kinsman bade me look at the fair vision that appeared before us. And really I felt grateful to him; for, being in a sort of brown-study, I am afraid I should have missed seeing the pretty picture you made under that grand old oak. Then, as his eyes rested on the opened piano, he asked: "Will you favor me with some music? I feel assured that you sing."

"Yes," I said simply, "I shall be quite happy to sing for you."

For I loved music as I loved no other thing in the world, and I had a clear, sweet voice, though not very strong. He led me to the piano, and, keeping near me, turned the leaves of my music.

"Ah!" he said, as I ceased, "your voice is like the music of the birds that used to awaken me in the morning when I was but a boy, and lived in a quiet country-house." He half sighed as he rose to depart.

"My box at the opera is always at your service," and he turned to my mother: "May I have the pleasure of your company this evening? Patti sings." As he spoke he looked at me. My mother bowed.

"I shall be delighted," she answered.

"And you, Miss Martie?"

My eyes sparkled.

"Oh, I think Patti grand; I am never tired of listening to her."

He smiled.

"Then it is settled. I will call for you this evening." And he was gone, for the first time in years my mother kissed me.

"Oh, my sweet child," she cried, "I shall call you 'my lady' yet."

I turned coldly away. Not of her child's happiness was she thinking, but of the position she herself would occupy did I marry well, and yet I determined to do my best to gain the admiration of this right gallant gentleman.

My mother superintended my toilet that evening, and it was with childish vanity that I viewed the results in a full-length mirror. A bright, laughing, beautiful face looked back at me—my eyes almost black with excitement, in petite form robed in white and pink silk, which set off my golden hair and fair complexion to the best advantage. Can it be wondered at that I, who had been taught to consider "my face as my fortune," turned from the glass, my heart beating high with pride and gratification? I ran down to the drawing-room, where Sir Arthur waited our coming. I found him alone, as my mother had not made her appearance. He had brought with him two lovely bouquets, and, as he presented me one, he said:

"A fit offering. Ah, youth, health, beauty and innocence, a dowry worth all the riches of the world."

His grave eyes rested on my face. How different he was from those I had been accustomed to meet. Looking into his kindly face, I felt that he was worthy of the truest love and esteem. When my mother came in, we went down to his carriage.

"Ah!" she murmured, as she sank back upon the luxuriant cushions. That one word, how much it expressed to me, who knew her thoughts so well.

Her Majesty's was crowded that evening, the brilliant lights and elegantly-dressed ladies and gentlemen making a picture worthy an artist's pen. Who has not listened entranced to the enchanting strains of Patti? I always lose myself when at the opera; and, until the curtain fell on the first act, I had not addressed a half-dozen words to my companions. But as the great roll dropped noiselessly to the carpeted stage, and hid what appeared to my young eyes as a vision of "fairy land," I turned with a half sigh to Sir Arthur:

"You are in love with Patti," he said smilingly.

"Ah!" I replied, "who can help being? Is she not grand? I seem to be another being while such music fills my ears. I really believe I could remain forever listening to her."

Just then two gentlemen came into the box—one, the stranger I had seen the day before, and whom Sir Arthur now introduced as "my kinsman Percy Stratford;" the other, a slight, fair-haired, boyish-appearing young man, as Carl Van Hoffman, a German baron. Mr. Stratford took his place at the back of my chair and commenced to converse. He had a deep, sweet voice, and the most trivial thing which he uttered seemed to gain new meaning. He made me laugh most heartily when he said I had absolutely frightened him the day before—he had taken me for a beautiful, wicked sprite who had crossed his path for some evil purpose, and had been quite glad when Sir Arthur bowed and he found I was flesh and blood. At the carriage—for he had given me his arm—he said, with a slight hesitation in his voice:

"You will grant me the privilege of continuing our acquaintance."

"Yes, certainly, if it pleases you," I answered.

"Can you doubt it?" he murmured, and then, as the rest of the party came up, he said: "Good-evening, ladies. I suppose I shall see you later on, Arthur," and he turned away.

As we neared our house, Sir Arthur asked:

"May I have the pleasure of driving you to-morrow?"

I felt my mother's foot gently touch mine, and she answered for me:

"We shall be gone from home to-morrow, but the next if you like."

I tried to get a glimpse of her face as we passed the different street-lamps, but it was hidden in the shadow. It was the first I heard of our going away. When we were alone I asked:

"Where are we going in the morning?"

"Nowhere," said my mother, and then, as she smiled knowingly: "You foolish child, we must not appear too eager for his society."

"What a wise mother," I cried, as I went to my own apartment.

The day but one dawned bright and clear. At four in the afternoon, Sir Arthur was to call. In my prettiest carriage-dress I waited in my room for his coming.

"Remain where you are," said my mother. "Let him wait for you—don't let him think it is the other way."

So after a suitable time I went down. Sir Arthur's carriage, a luxuriant affair drawn by two fiery black horses, stood before the door, and we were soon rolling towards Hyde Park. All the world of London were out on that bright October day, and Rotten Row presented a scene of glittering splendor. The first person we met was Miss Stratford, who rode a snow-white mare. He came galloping towards us, and reined up alongside of our carriage.

"Ah, Miss Elmore, delighted to meet you. Your servant, Arthur. Beautiful day for this time of the year—almost too warm, though. Park looks charming, indeed—most lovely. This with a side glance at my face. "Ah!" and he bent his head nearly to his saddle-bow, as a magnificent brunette, attended by her groom, passed us. "Splendid creature, by Jove! Do you not think so?"

"Which are you speaking of, the lady or the horse?"

"Oh, you can be sarcastical," he murmured with a reproachful look, and so he rattled on.

It appeared to me as though Sir Arthur was far from pleased with his kinsman, and looked upon his coming as an intrusion. But as I saw the great black eyes fixed in admiration on me, I, woman-like, did not feel gratified, and, woman-like, did my best to interest and amuse both.

From that time the gentlemen became regular visitors at our house. Hardly a day passed without bringing me some remembrance from Sir Arthur or his kinsman. Sometimes, sure enough, a small box in one hand and an open letter in the other.

"O my dearest!" she cried, as she sank into a chair, "Listen—listen," and she murmured half to herself; "at last, at last." With my eyes fixed on her face, I waited for what was to come. She read:

MRS. ELMORE.—*Dear Madam:* You must have long known of my admiration for your daughter. My actions are less waste of words I here beg your permission to offer her the hand and heart of yours sincerely, ARTHUR ALMAR.

P. S.—May I call upon you this evening?

"There," cried my mother, "what did I tell you? O you fortunate child! And here is a most beautiful solitaire he has sent you for a Christmas-gift. Ah, this is something like it," and she held the ring towards me. I sat silent. She looked in surprise at me. "Why don't you speak? Are you struck dumb?"

Then I cried out passionately:

"Mother, I will not marry that man. He is worthy of the noblest love, and that is what I cannot give him. I have no heart; it was made cold and hard long years ago, and I say that, were Sir Arthur like the others we have tried to *catch*, I would not hesitate, but I will not take all and give nothing."

And I buried my face in my hands. My mother laughed.

"You will think better of this, miss. You will not care to give up your easy life, to toil and struggle for your bread, and that is what we are coming to. We shall be homeless in the streets of London before another year. This house—everything in it—is mortgaged, and heavily."

So saying, she left me alone. Down on the rich carpet I threw myself, and wept long and bitterly. And yet when she called me that evening, saying Sir Arthur awaited me in the library, I went down, and, when he asked me in his kindly voice to be his wife, telling me that he knew that he was many years older than I, but that he loved me with all the strength and passion of his manhood—that his life should be devoted to me—I placed my hand in his and answered "Yes." No, my mother was right; I had not the courage to give up the wealth I had always sighed for. And so I was betrothed. My mother had smiled upon us, and given us her blessing, when the servant announced Mr. Stratford, and we went into the drawing-room, where, as soon as we had entered, Sir Arthur, coming to my side and possessing himself of my hand, said:

"Percy, let me have your congratulation; Martie has consented to make me the happiest of men, as *her* husband must needs be."

There was a queer sort of silence in the room, and then Stratford came towards me, holding out his hand. I placed mine within it. Heavens! how icy cold. But he smiled down on me and said:

"Let me wish you happiness in your new life, Arthur; indeed, how can happiness fail to be yours, when you have the love of this beautiful, artless child?" He smiled again, a smile that sent a chill to my heart. Then saying: "Now I will say good-night, as I think of looking in on Neilson, who is at the Lyceum," he bowed himself out.

After he was gone, Sir Arthur begged me to fix an early day for our marriage, saying: "I must remember that he was not so young as I, and had not half years enough to be happy in." So it was settled that the wedding should come off in February.

Four weeks passed. Modistes were already at work on my trousseau. Nothing could be more generous than Sir Arthur's behavior regarding settlements, and my mother's face was wreathed in smiles from morn till night. One morning I sat alone in the library, awaiting my affianced lover. Sir Arthur had gone on some mysterious errand, from which I was prohibited. I sat before the grate, with an open book upon my lap, in which I had failed to become interested, and now, with my eyes fixed dreamily upon the red coals, I thought of the future that was to be mine. What I feared to love him I—that weirdly pride and ambition seemed nature off, that his voice, as it still lingered on my ear, appeared as sweet as a love-song. All at once my name was spoken, and, hastily rising to my feet, I beheld Stratford standing before me.

"Mr. Stratford," I cried half angrily, "I did not hear you announced."

"No," he answered calmly; "I bade the servant not to take the trouble."

"Quite a novel proceeding," I replied haughtily, as I resumed myself. He did not follow my example, but stood with his arm resting on the mantle and looked down on me.

"You are very beautiful," he said presently. "How charmingly you will wear the family jewels and grace my kinsman's table. Yes, your beauty has brought you a good price, and you deserve it, for you have worked hard and well for your wealth it."

Then, as I started to my feet, he cried: "You may as well be calm, for you shall hear me out, Martie. I love you, love you so wildly that I have a mind, as you stand there, to catch you in my arms, and, after hissing, kill you! And in my heart I believe that you return my love, only you are so selfish you would rather give me up than the wealth you crave. Come—I give you a last chance to redeem yourself—to redeem us both."

He ceased speaking, and came towards me with his arms outstretched, as though to take me in his embrace. I stepped aside.

"Mr. Stratford," I said, "I do not wish to speak in any way but kindly to you, for I believe that you love me sincerely. You have spoken many bitter words to me, which I will try and forget. But you are wrong, very wrong, to think that I return your affection. You might have seen it long ago, had you cared to. As for Sir Arthur, I love and respect him. Yes, I do," I cried as he smiled mockingly, "and I shall try and make him happy. Will you not leave me now? It is quite useless to prolong this interview, and let us part friends."

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"Let those to bed who will," said one. "I love better the rattle of the dice—what say you, Soranzo?"

"Nay, gentles," replied the master of the feast; "I will not join you to-night; I leave my poor house at your disposal. Know that I must begin to lead a graver life of wooing, if I may hope to win."

The guests laughed; while one, more free of tongue than the others, said: "Ha! ha! ha! the rover is caught after so many fair ones have in vain sought to fascinate him."

"'Tis true," said the Count. "My stubborn heart has yielded at last, and I am as weak as the weakest of you. But, gentles, you do not drink!"

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"My paternal estate did not last me long," said the Count; "and then I took to the one means of living open to a poor gentleman—my sword?"

"And well it answered," said Giotti, another noble of Venice; "for thy galley was the terror of the Mediterranean, and the thank- of the Republic of Venice were added to the spoil of the Turk."

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"Yes. You see, the Arab was upon that occasion my proverbial good fortune! And now I am come back to try and win the love of the richest heiress in Lombardy, the peerless beauty Francesca Marsalini, niece of the Admiral of Venice: and this, though she is affianced to Count Alberto, who, instead of making war abroad, would do a wiser thing to make love at home!"

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THE MEETING IN THE PIRATES' DUNGEON.

word or two.

Naama had said:

"Do not provoke him. Leave your hate for another time, for Venice is whispering, and your name is mingled with the rumors."

In a moment the Count Soranzo controlled himself, and, bowing low, he said:

"Farewell, gentle lady, and joy to the day, though your pride condemns me unheard!"

"Away!" whispered Naama. "Venice should see thee no more!"

He bowed low, turned and quitted the hall, his slave Naama following him.

"I tremble," whispered Francesca, when she and her lover were left alone. In Soranzo's eyes there lurked a threatening look, which said more than his speech.

"Why, what should a Bride of Venice fear by the side of him she blesses with her affection?"

"This Arab page," continued Francesca, "whom I look upon as a friend, betrayed by look, and even, methinks, by word, a deep apprehension of some foreboding evil. Be cautious, and let not thy noble nature expose thee to further peril!"

"I have marked this Soranzo," said Alberto, "and did not I drink from the disturbing activities of this all-joyous day, the dungeons of St. Mark might by this time be his portion. Once thine, dear Francesca, I will strive to punish him, as his crimes deserve, the man who would for a mere moment needlessly disturb thy gentle peace of mind. I grieve to see so seeming honest a creature as the Arab boy Naama linked with the destiny of that infamous man. But listen; the bells begin. Let us hasten. We should be the first to be seen by the people."

She placed her hand in his, and they marched away together, prepared to face the populace and pass amongst the people towards the church where, as it was the habit, the Brides of Venice were given in marriage.

CHAPTER III.
THE FESTIVAL.

The reader must now consent to be taken to the great open space before the Church of St. Gregorio, where the ceremonies are to be enacted. So far the Venetians have not assembled—in fact, they will follow the procession. The square is so sparsely filled with people that the eye naturally turns to a group of powerful-looking men who were carelessly crossing the square. They all wore masks, a fashion permitted in those days. If the mask of the leader could be raised, it would be found that it covered the face of the Count Soranzo, who crossed the great square, and vanished in the shadow of the church, creating little or no curiosity on the part of those moving about, and who, indeed, were on the watch for the procession. But Soranzo was followed by one person, also masked. He marked the stranger, walked up to him, and plucked away the mask, bringing to light the features of the Arab Naama.

"Naama!" cried the Count.

"What means the presence of thy band here?" she asked, "and masked? Beware—there is yet time to retreat. Already Venice suspects thee. Are not the seas wide enough for thee and thy pirates?"

"Go back to my ship," he replied in a low tone, as his companions looked threateningly at Naama, and muttered lowly.

"Nay, let me stay near thee."

"Then have thy will; but danger is near, and, if then shouldst suffer, blame not me."

And now the sounds of distant music proclaimed that the Brides of Venice were approaching. First came the dancing pifferari, then followed girls throwing flowers, the clergy, with their almost regal paraphernalia, and finally the Doge of Venice, leading Francesca by the hand, and followed by eleven other brides, dressed exquisitely in white, and with long, fl

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

FREE LECTUR ON FREE KNOWLEDGE, EH?

Or De Skience ob Bumps Dis Cussed.

MY PREPOSTEROUS FELLER-CITIZENS: 'Low dis intellectool teechur to colleck de dimes, den he'll exasperate ter ye 'bout dis wonderful skience. Dis 'portant subjeck am diwided into great many *heads* —*jes'* as many heads as dat ole *hydrant* had wot used to frighten dem ole ancshunt Greek fellers, 'till Hercules knocked 'em into a cocked hat wid his Injin *club*, which was a *knavish trick* on de part ob dat original *muscle*-man. But to git back to our mutton-chops, as de parlor voos sez. Ef I talk out in meetin' purty brash, yer mustn't git *bumptuous*. As Billy Shookspur sez: "I'll hev to knock yer over de *skonce* purty libely. I'll tell de truff, ef I shame de Ole Boy." Dat's de kine ob a har'pin I am. De mos' 'portant t'ing to konsider am de *head* ob de Govement. Ef dat cranium es nther tu hard or tu soft—tu hard to let in good idees, or tu soft to 'range 'em rightually when dey gits in—den dat head don't add nuffin to de dignity ob de commonwelf, an' de soonah dat ere head es put in its little bed de better fer all de folks, wedder brack, creamcolor or white. Sech a head is useless, senseless—well, I can't t'ink ob *no third term* to 'spress my idee. De nex' dewishion am de head ob de law 'partment. Dis am of screwtiatingly 'portance. Dar oughtn't to be no *see-sawin'* 'bout dis bizness; 'case justice happens to have a poultice ober her eyes, dat's no reason de *head* ob lor 'partment should *"go it blind"* on de grab-game. Now, dis *head* am to fine de statues fur doin' eberyt'ing 'cordin' to lor, an' in Washington dis am a purty *safe* bizness, an pays fuss rate. Dis head muss be abul to

"A ha'r divide
'Twix' de Norf an' de Souff side;
An' prove by logic, an' bein lippy,
Dat lor aint lor in Mississippy."

De nex' po'tion ob dis 'scourse deludes to de head ob de naby 'partment. De ossifer dat runs dis mashine orter be no *figure*-head, no dealer in Quakerguns—he had orter be an ole salt Peter from stem to starn—one dat has *cross* de line, an' one as don't spin yarns for de *hossmareens* 'bout takin' a site wid de crownometer an' workin' de *longitude* wid a *short* handspike. He muss hev a head as won't get groggy at de fuss *sun-stroke*—a head dat will know dat de waiste on board a ship has got to be looked arter; one dat knows dat de *quarter*-deck aint a place to play *twenty-five-cent* loo on; an' one as knows dat de doctor on board ship purscribes his lobscouse from de calaboose, an' not from de med'cin'-chest. 'Nudder head ob 'partment am de *Poss-offiss*. Dis am a A1 'partment — yer can't *stamp* dat out, no way yer can fix it. Some white feller says: "Let me make de songs ob de people, an' I don't care a darn who makes de sermons." Same way de possmasters looks arter de *males*, an' he don't care a cuss who looks arter de females ob de nashun. Ef he kin keep de males in order, an' make 'em go out an' kum in all kerreck an' reg'lar, he t'inks de opposishun sex orter be satisfied. De delibbery-carriers am putty clebber chaps. Dough dey aint alliers *letteres men*, dey is alliers *men ob letters*. De head ob de poss-offiss mussn't be no slouch. He am *required* to do his duty *rite* off; dar should be no *gum*-game 'bout him; 'taint no *stationary* sit; he's got to move libely; 'taint no *pen-shun* ob a place; it don't do fur him to cry *"letters alone,"* fur de public make a *note* ob his failures. He can't let t'ings *blow* ober by sayin,' like a pugilist, *"Letters' box!"* Now, de nex' *dei vision* ob dis 'scussion am de head ob de War 'Partment. It *devolvers* on me to be well *posted* 'fore I 'gin to skirmish 'roun dis ossifer. Ef *reports* speak trew, dar am a good deal of *riflin'* goin' on, an' 'bout as much ammunition 'scapes from de touch-hole as frum de muzzle ob de 'tillery. Mos' ob de contrac am like de 'munition what dey call *fixed*. De school ob *tax-sticks* am wery 'stensive—de tax sticks ebery time to de public. Nothin' kin be *sutler* dan de way de *private* am chisseled out ob his rashuns as a *general* thing. Ef a little *corporal* punishment was 'plied to all de guilty higher ranks, a good many generals would be wearin' *stripes* nowadays. Dey talks great deal bout de *daughter* ob de regiments; but it 'pears to me dat it's de *wife* ob de regiments hab been a-beatin' de Debbil's tattoo and leadin' de ossifers into *Marsh* places. Sum ob de West *Pointers* are more like West *setters*—dey'd do to fight de French; dey'll nebber leave a *Bony part* long as dere's any grub on it. Sum ob de ossifers' wives am generals ob *division*—dey 'pears to diwide de poor soldiers' pay 'twixt demselves. But it's time to hold up, for we don't wish to make any *general* reflecshuns. Most ob de soldier-boys hes stuck to dere colors like *Prussian blue*, an' we aint goin' *back* on de fellers "whose *backs* no enemy has ever seen."

THE BONELESS DARKIES.

DEDICATED TO JOHNSON AND BRUNO,
BY BARRY BLACKBURN.

Here we are, two boneless darkies;
Happy, merry, funny darkies;
We'll sing our song and dance our dance,
And our grace you will admire.
Now our heel and then our toe,
Then a graceful back-spring throw.
To beat them all, both great and small,
In dancing we aspire;
And when we sing our songs so loud
We are always sure to draw a crowd,
For we try to please them all
In our peculiar way.
Chorus—Now we'll do our feats of skill, (*Symphony.*)
And astonish you we surely will, (*Symphony.*)
For we feel so gay and careless,
Laughing, dancing all the while;
And laugh you will at our strange antics—
You'll say we are two gum-elastics—
Watch our motions closely,
And our fascinating style.

Where'er we go the people wonder,
And say they think we'd split asunder,
For our contortion songs and dances
Are the gossip of the town,
And it almost makes the ladies frantic
When they watch our grotesque antics,
And say our equals as laugh-makers
Have not yet been found.
The folks all laugh and talk about
And call the funny darkies out,
For we take them all by storm
With our gymnastic fun.
Chorus.—Now we'll do our feats of skill, etc.

THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., in 1839.

George W. Mitchell, who is engaged in the theatre bearing the same name, sends us the bill of which we annex a copy. Josephine Clifton married Robert Place, the manager of a theatre in New Orleans, La., in July, 1846, and died there Nov. 22, 1847; William Abbott was seized with an apoplectic fit while acting Hemeya to the Pescara of the late Junius Brutus Booth, on the stage of the Park Theatre, in this city, May 29, 1843, which resulted in his death June 7; E. T. Henkins made his last appearance in public in Barnum's Museum, in this city, Jan. 17, 1863, and, after finishing his part, he returned to his residence in Brooklyn, L. I., and died a few hours afterwards; Thomas A'Becket is residing in retirement in Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Cecilia McBride died in this city in 1846; Harry Eberle died in Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 19, 1842; Mr. Gallagher is still living in Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. A. Knight is now Mrs. T. J. Hind, and is living in this city in temporary retirement; Mrs. Groves has been in retirement for some years, and may still be living; W. C. Drummond died in this city a few years ago.

THEATRE.
Holliday street.
First night of the appearance of the popular native actress
MISS CLIFTON,
her farewell engagement previous to her departure for Europe, and the celebrated tragedian
MR. ABBOTT.
ON TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1839,
will be performed the tragedy of
THE GAMESTER.

Mr. Beverly......Mr. Abbott	Dawson......Mr. Beck
Stukely......Mr. Henkins	Mrs. Beverly......Miss Clifton
Lewson......Mr. Weston	Charlotte......Miss McBride
Jarvis......Mr. A'Becket	Lucy......Miss Wilson
Bates......Mr. Reed	

To conclude with, for positively the last time, the new dramatic piece called
HOFER, THE TELL OF THE TYROL.
Hofer......Mr. Henkins
Elrick (his son)......Mr. Weston
Homage (his friend)......Mr. A'Becket
Stichback (a love-crossed tailor)......Mr. Henry Eberle
Father Haspinger......Mr. Gallagher
Donay (a traitor)......Mr. Beck
Job Spokewhappen (a traitorous sutler)......Mr. Benson
General Bison......Mr. Reed
Colonel Dufurt......Mr. Sherman
Chastelor......Mr. Clifford
Marie (Hofer's wife)......Mrs. A. Knight
Maulette (Job's wife)......Mrs. Groves
Madame Rougegorge (a French Amazon)...Mr. Drummond
THE LADY OF LYONS,
with powerful cast, will be performed on Wednesday evening.
Boxes, $1; pit, 50cts.; gallery, 25cts.
Doors open at half-past 7, and the curtain will rise at 8 o'clock, precisely.
Tickets and places for the boxes to be taken daily, from 10 until 2, and from 3 till 5 o'clock.
An efficient police is engaged, and the strictest order and decorum will be rigidly enforced.

WHEN WAKE THE FLOWERS OF MORN.

TO TENNY W. MORTON JR.,
BY ANNIE M. CURTIS.

When wake the flowers of morn she comes,
The sunshine tangled in her hair;
The winds take up her merry songs
And waft their music everywhere.
I can't be sad, I must be glad,
New hopes within my heart are born,
When, noiseless as the dewdrop, falls
Her step among the flowers at morn.
Chorus.—I can't be sad, I must be glad,
New hopes within my heart are born,
When, noiseless as the dewdrop, falls
Her step among the flowers of morn.

She lingers near me through the day
With fond caress and tender words,
Or out among the blossoms gay
With song as sweet as any bird's.
My lips can frame but one low prayer
As closer yet her hands I hold;
Unchanging here, unchanging there,
Her stainless love my life shall fold.
Chorus.—I can't be sad, I must be glad, etc.

When dies the sunset's gold I hear
Retreating footsteps on the lawn;
The gathering shades of night, how drear!
How long the hours from dusk till dawn!
I miss the charm of laughing eyes,
A sense of loss my slumber mars;
With joyful heart I wake to rise
And hail the fading of the stars!
Chorus.—I can't be sad, I must be glad, etc.

AN AMERICAN CIRCUS IN ENGLAND in 1844.

We present our readers with another bill from L. B. Lent's scrap-book. The performances took place in Manchester, Eng., in Van Amburgh's Roman Amphitheatre. As Van Amburgh did not take part in the performances, he probably was not with the show. W. F. Wallett, who visited America on more than one occasion, is still performing in England; Edward Derious is living in retirement in Philadelphia, Pa.; Prof. Langworthy, who subsequently became an animal-trainer, is dead; James Buckley died in Louisville, Ky., about 1849; C. Rivea (Rivers) and F. Rivea (Rivers) are dead; Master Rivea (Rivers) is living; Richard Sands and Mr. Decamp are dead; Joe Pentland died in this city Feb. 7, 1873; Mose Lipman is living in retirement in Cincinnati, O.

Under the patronage of Her Majesty the Queen.
Positively the last night at
VAN AMBURGH'S ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE.
SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1844,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. SHEFFIELD,
Agent to the establishment, and for many years box-book-keeper to the late Andrew Ducrow, Esq., at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, London.
First and only night of
MR. WALLETT'S LECTURE ON MESMERISM.
The only night Mr. Sheffield can have the honor of introducing the two celebrated American fast trotting horses
ONEIDA CHIEF AND BEPPO.
Acting Manager and Equestrian Director....Mr. DERIOUS
The entertainments will commence at half-past seven o'clock with
A NEW MEDLEY OVERTURE,
arranged expressly for this occasion by Mr. R. Rust, the leader.
New equestrian pageant of splendor and grace, aided by gorgeous costumes, introducing twelve male and female equestrians as
EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA AND AMERICA.

Europe.........Mrs. Rivea	Africa.........Miss Marshall
Asia.........Miss Rivea	America.........Mrs. Sheffield

The laughable and
COMIC MONKEY MAJOR JACK DOWNING
will be introduced on his American pony by Mr. Langworthy.
Reappearance of the
LIVING GIRAFFE.
MR. BUCKLEY AS THE MEXICAN CHIEF.
Mr. Rivea, F. Rivea and Master Rivea in their classical and much-admired
HERCULEAN GROUPINGS.
Mr. Sheffield will introduce the two American
FAST TROTTING HORSES
Oneida Chief and Beppo.
LES POSES ACADEMIQUES
by Mr. Sands and Master Buckley.
Mr. De Camp will introduce the
INDIAN PONY OCEOLA,
in conjunction with the drolleries and tricks of the
YANKEE CLOWN JOE PENTLAND.
To be followed by the matchless
TROOP OF VAULTERS,
in which MR. M. LIPMAN will particularly distinguish himself.
MR. BUCKLEY as the
JOLLY JACK TAR.
Master RIVEA on a single horse in his PRINCIPAL ACT.
MR. SANDS AND HIS INFANT PUPIL MASTER LUCAS
will again go through the whole of their truly astonishing performances.
MR. DERIOUS in his Shakesperian characters,
FALSTAFF, SHYLOCK, AND RICHARD THE THIRD.
The whole to conclude with the wonderful performance of the sagacious
ELEPHANT "BOLIVAR,"
and on which occasion MR. JAMESON will introduce several new and surprising feats.
Clown, MR. PENTLAND. Grotesque, MR. WALLETT.
Ringmaster, MR. DE CAMP.
Prices of Admission: Dress-boxes, 2s.; side-boxes, 1s. 6d.; pit, 1s.; gallery, 6d. Children under 10 years of age, 1s. to boxes and 6d. to the pit. No half price.

MY ANNIE.

TO MY FRIEND JAKE COLES, CINCINNATI.

I'm sitting by the river, love,
And dreaming of the night
When we together, hand-in-hand,
Our loving troth did plight;
I'm thinking of the day, my love—
Oh, I hope it won't be many—
When I may call thee little wife,
My own, my charming Annie.
Chorus.—Annie dear, Annie dear,
Let the days not be too many
Till I may call thee little wife,
My little black-eyed Annie.

Fortune's but a fickle maid,
And has quite many changes;
All are begging for her smile,
For widely her sphere ranges.
Then let us beg the goddess, love,
Of her gifts to not be canny;
For happiness I will not see
Until we're wed, my Annie.
Chorus.—Annie dear, etc. ILLIE.

DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS IN WILMINGTON, DEL., IN 1861.

Mr. James T. Grubb of the above-named city contributes the bill of which a copy is appended. Charles H. Duprez is now sole manager of the troupe which bears his name; Nelse Seymour died in this city Feb. 2, 1875; E. N. Slocum is comanager of Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, now on a traveling tour; Charles Bovee died in Providence, R. I., July 1, 1862; Lewis J. Donnelly died in this city Oct. 26, 1869; J. E. Green is performing in variety theatres in the West; M. Ainsley Scott is pursuing his profession in Australia; J. F. Bowles is still before the public.

INSTITUTE HALL.
Positively one night only.
MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1861.
Unequaled and incomparable.
The mammoth
DOUBLE TROUPE OF MINSTRELS,
comprising the very flower of Ethiopian artists in the profession, are coming.
DUPREZ & GREEN'S ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS
and
METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND
will have the pleasure of making their first appearance in Wilmington
ON MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1861,
with new novelties, etc., introducing an entirely new selection of acts selected from the gems of Ethiopian minstrelsy, on which occasion every member of this stupendous troupe will appear.
SIXTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
OBSERVE THE ARRAY OF TALENT.
NELSE SEYMOUR, the witty Brudder Bones and eccentric Ethiopian comedian, whose funny sayings, actions, etc., have elicited peals of laughter.
MONS. C. LEVALLEE, the modern Thalberg, whose difficult execution on the pianoforte surpasses all belief. First violinist, first alto hornplayer, and musical-director of the troupe.
W. D. FRASER, the unapproachable flutist and piccolo-player, pronounced by critics to be the best in the business.
E. N. SLOCUM, interrogator, violoncellist, banjoist, baritone-singer and bass tuba-player.
W. B. LAPOINT, the eccentric negro comedian, comic singer and banjoist.
CHARLES BOVEE, the unrivaled tambourinist, "Essence of Old Virginny," and the champion snare-drummer, who is without an equal in his line.
LEWIS RICE, the accomplished second violinist and tenor-horn player.
P. J. PRATT, the unapproachable B-flat cornet-player.
JOHN PRATT, first E-flat cornet player. Pronounced by all to be the best brass-band leader now traveling.
R. WHITE, first tenor-singer and double-basso instrumentalist, whose reputation as a balladist stands A No. 1.
L. J. DONNELLY, impersonator of female character, burlesque prima-donna and wench-dancer. The best in the country.
J. E. GREEN, the celebrated mocking-bird imitator and general burlesque performer, whose imitations are without a parallel.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT, the young Carl Formes, whose compass of voice as a bass-singer pronounces him to be the best in the profession, formerly with the Bryant Minstrel Troupe, New York.
J. F. BOWLES, second violinist and second E-flat cornet-player, whose dulcet tones from his instrument fall upon the ear as snow-flakes upon the air.
MONS. C. LEVALLEE, second violinist and B-flat baritone player.
MASTER CHARLEY, the infant champion jig-dancer and balladist (the smallest, youngest and best in the profession), only seven years old.
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES THE ORIGINAL FAVORITES.
THE NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE BRASS BAND
will give a serenade in front of the hall in the evening, previous to opening the door.
Stage-manager.........J. E. Green
Musical Director.........Mons. C. Levallee
PROGRAMME—PART FIRST.
Overture—"Wm. Tell".........New Orleans Opera Troupe
Opening chorus—Operatic.........Company
Ballad—"Seeing Nelly Home".........R. White
Comic—"Drygoods Clerk".........Nelse Seymour
Song—"Eblena," with bugle imitations.........J. E. Green
Refrain—"The Sweep's Refrain".........E. N. Slocum
Comic—"My Love is a Mariner so Brave".........C. Bovee
Song—"Good Old Friends".........M. Ainsley Scott
Quickstep—"La Dame Blanche".........Company
PART SECOND.
Fancy dance—Highland fling.........Lewis J. Donnelly
Mocking-bird Song, the original imitator.........J. E. Green
Comic banjo-solo.........Nelse Seymour
Champion jig—by the infant wonder.........Master Charley
THREE JOLLY SPORTS ON A LARK.
Squire Williams, a gentleman passionately fond of hunting, with a horror of pickpockets and garroters.........E. N. Slocum
Bill Simmonson, a person formerly connected with a gentleman by the name of Pri(n)ce W(h)ales, but discharged from his service on account of certain failings, namely, the habit of unintentionally putting his hand in other people's pockets, which didn't suit Pri(n)ce.........N. Seymour
Pomp Dokes, a young man only nineteen years old, who was unanimously voted out of a military company called Zouaves, and has gone into the more lucrative business of a man on his own hook.........C. Bovee
Ballad—new.........M. Ainsley Scott
Chin solo—original instrument.........J. E. Green
South Carolina Extract.........C. Bovee
Comic Song.........R. White
Fancy Dance—La Favorita.........L. J. Donnelly
The whole to conclude with the new and laughable walk-around entitled
DIXIE'S LAND.
This company will not be responsible for any debts unless contracted by Duprez & Green, sole proprietors of the troupe.
Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at a quarter before 7; concert to commence at a quarter before 8 o'clock, precisely.
Proprietors, DUPREZ & GREEN.
Treasurer, DANIEL BARRUS.
Manager and Agent, C. H. DUPREZ.

'NEATH THE DAISIES MOTHER'S SLEEPING.

DEDICATED TO MISS EMMA COOPER,
BY EDDIE WRETLAND FONTENEAU.

'Neath the daisies mother's sleeping,
With the cold earth o'er her brow;
Here I'm left alone and weeping,
For my heart is broken now.
Oh, how well do I remember
My poor mother's dying kiss;
It was in the chill December
She went to that land of bliss.
Chorus.—'Neath the daisies mother's sleeping,
With the cold earth o'er her brow;
Here I'm left alone and weeping,
For my heart is broken now.

'Neath the daisies mother's sleeping,
By the weeping-willow tree;
Blue-eyed violets there are peeping,
Which to all are fair to see;
But to me, alas! how solemn
'Tis to gaze on their bright hue,
For beneath them lies my mother,
Hid forever from my view.
Chorus.—'Neath the daisies, etc.

'Neath the daisies mother's sleeping,
Sleeping ne'er to wake again;
Though I bitterly am weeping,
She is free from care and pain.
Oh, that I may soon be wafted
To that happy land of love,
Where again I'll be with mother,
And ever dwell with her above.
Chorus.—'Neath the daisies, etc.

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE JOHN DYOTT.

The tragedy of "King John" was produced at the Park Theatre, this city, Nov. 16, 1846, during a star engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, at a reputed cost of $12,000 (quite a modest announcement in comparison with the fabulous sums of money advertised nowadays as having been expended in the production of plays), all the scenery, dresses, armors machinery and equipments of every kind being entirely new. It enjoyed a run of eighteen consecutive nights, but it is said that the largest house barely yielded $800. We append a copy of the cast of the tragedy, which was especially strong, even the minor characters being in the hands of experienced artists. Charles Kean died in London, Eng., Jan. 22, 1868; George Vandenhoff is living in this city—he appears before the public at intervals; Thomas Barry died in Boston, Mass., Feb. 11, 1876; James Stark died in this city Oct. 12, 1875; Sidney Pearson retired from the stage many years ago, and opened a music store in this city; Charles Bass died in Hamilton, Ont., May 5, 1863; John A. Fisher died in this city in July, 1847; John Dyott died in New Rochelle, N. Y., Nov. 22 last; A. Andrews, we believe, is dead; Frank Chanfrau is now traveling as a star; Mr. Milot is dead; John Povey died in London, Eng., May 2, 1867; W. H. Bellamy died in Greenpoint, L. I., April 15, 1866; Mr. Sprague died in Gloucester, Mass., Sept. 29, 1858; George H. Andrews died in this city April 7 1866; David Anderson pursues his profession in San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. Sutherland, who was the second wife of the late Charles Burke, retired from the profession some years ago; Susan Denin (Mrs. Morris) died in Bluffton, Ind., Dec. 4, 1875; Miss Flynn (Mrs. McDonall) died in this city Oct. 16, 1873; Mrs. Charles Kean (Ellen Tree) is living in retirement in London, Eng.; Mrs. Abbott died in Chester, N. Y., Dec. 15, 1858; Miss Fanny Gordon retired some years ago, and may yet be living; Miss Kate Horn, now Mrs. J. W. Buckland, is living in retirement in Montreal, Canada.

King John......C. Kean	Melun......W. H. Bellamy
Falconbridge. G. Vandenhoff	Chatillon......Mr. Sprague
King Philip......T. Barry	Citizen of Angiers... G. H. Andrews
Louis the Dauphin...J. Stark	English Herald..D. Anderson
Archduke of Austria... S. Pearson	English Knight...Mr. Gallott
Cardinal Pandulph...C. Bass	Executioner......Mr. Heath
Robert Falconbridge... J. A. Fisher	Prince Henry... Mrs. Sutherland
Hubert......J. Dyott	Prince Arthur..Susan Denin
Earl Pembroke..A. Andrews	Pages...... { Mrs. Gallott, Miss Flynn
Earl Salisbury.F. S. Chanfrau	Lady Constance.Mrs. C. Kean
Earl Essex......Mr. Milot	Queen Elinor...Mrs. Abbott
James Gurney......J. Povey	Lady Falcon......Miss Gordon
Peter of Pomfret... R. Matthews	Blanche of Castile.Miss Horn

WHY is a lawyer like a restless man in bed? Because he first lies on one side, then on the other.

A BLACKSMITH'S SONG.

Clang, cling, clang, cling!
Bellows, you must roar, and, anvil, you must ring.
Hammer, you and I must work, for ding, dong, ding!
Must dress my Kate and baby, and bread for us must bring.
So dong, ding, dong, ding!
Anvil, to my hammer make music while I sing—
Clang, cling, clang, cling!

Ding, dong, ding, dong!
Dear to Kate's ear, my old hammer, is your song;
For, while my anvil rings and clings, she knows there's nothing wrong;
She knows we're busy earning what will be hers ere long.
So ding, dong, ding, dong!
She loves me more and more as she hears my anvil's song—
Ding, dong, ding, dong!

Clang, cling, clang, cling!
Oh, well I love my smithy when the birds in Springtime sing,
And the pleasant sun comes streaming in, the sun that loves to bring
Its gladness to me, working, and to hear my anvil ring—
Dong, ding, dong, ding!
And to see my iron glowing, and the sparks in showers spring—
Clang, cling, clang, cling!

Blow, blow, blow, blow.
Bellows, you must work till the furnace is aglow.
Snug is my old smithy when, without, comes down the snow,
When sooty wall and rafter in the blaze are all aglow.
Blow, blow, blow, blow!
What care I if the storm, then, without, be high or low?
Blow, blow, blow, blow!

Clang, cling, clang, cling!
Merrily the hours fly that hear my anvil ring;
And quick my evening chair and my pipe and glass they bring.
Then, while Kate works beside me, I'm happy as a king.
Clang, cling, clang, cling.
God give me always health and strength to make my anvil ring—
Clang, cling, clang, cling!

TEXAS JAKE, OR THE ANGEL OF THE WILDERNESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

CHAPTER I.

"A woman, by thunder!"

Texas Jake stopped his fiery mustang in astonishment and almost terror. Had an Indian, war-painted and fully armed, risen from the long, reedy grass directly in front of him, his nerves would have been more firm and his weather-bronzed cheek less blanched.

"A woman, by thunder!" he ejaculated forcibly, as he threw his horse back upon his haunches, with so desperate a tug upon the heavy Mexican bit as to almost break his jaw.

For an instant he remained as one paralyzed, revolving in his mind how a woman could possibly be so far away from any settlement alone and unprotected. Then a strange pity, for such a man, took the place of all other feelings, and he murmured:

"She is dead! Poor thing. Some black-hearted devils have left her here to die—never even waited to bury her. May the lightning blast and destroy them!"

Texas Jake was no Christian—very far from it. He had nothing of what is called "religious virtues." Of the Bible he had only the most crude and slight ideas. But in the vices of humanity he might well be called a "Perfectionist." He was a gambler, a deep drinker when opportunity offered, a horse-thief when "hard up;" was marked for death by the "Destroying Angels" for many misdeeds done in Utah; was hunted by the Indians for the wanton murder of their race—in short, a modern Ishmaelite; and yet a noted hunter, shot, scout, and brave as a lion.

And no one knew better than he the dangers that surrounded and would some day close around him, deadly as a prairie-fire, and sweep him from the earth. Yet he hesitated not when his eyes rested upon the white and ghastly face upturned towards him.

Woman to him, except of the basest sort of red and white skins, was as unknown as the angels. Of mother and sisterhood he knew nothing. A waif thrown upon the wildest frontier when a mere infant, his associations had been of the very worst character, and he had profited but too well by his teachings, until society raised its hand and voice against his career and branded him as an outlaw. But the calm, pure face touched him as he had never been before; and, leaping to the ground, he knelt by the seeming corpse, and growled deep curses upon those who had been heartless enough to thus leave a woman.

One glance told him that the castaway in mid prairie was young and fair. The lines of beauty were not yet banished by want and suffering; the hair was long, golden and silky; the features were delicately carved; the mouth retained a sweet expression despite the pinchings of exposure and hunger.

With rude tenderness he raised the head and smoothed back the glossy curls, and saw, with a thrill of joy for which he could never have accounted, that the girl was yet living—though that was all that could have been said truthfully, as death was very near. His means of restoration were very limited, but he was not entirely lacking in experience. A few drops of whiskey, diluted with water, were poured between the white lips, a gentle shiver ran through the frame, and the blue eyes opened for an instant, though only to be closed again.

"Dying of hunger more than anything else," was his mental diagnosis of the case, and he determined to make a brave fight against what he called the "fleshless devils of starvation."

Taking the blankets from his saddle, he wrapped the shivering form warmly up in them, and commenced the search for something suitable for her to eat in her exhausted condition. A bird soon fell before his gun. He hastened back, kindled a fire, and rapidly prepared the game for broiling upon the coals. That accomplished, he aroused the sufferer, gently forced her to swallow another mouthful of diluted spirits (his cure-all for all human ills), and then had the intense satisfaction of seeing her eat to the last morsel, and look anxiously around for more.

"It isn't much, that's a fact," he said with a laugh; "but it's all you orter to have at first. I've been there myself, when the infernal Indians had me surrounded in the mountains for five days; and I know, too, much is as bad as too little—one just as certain to kill as the other."

The girl looked at him wide-eyed, but without replying, and he continued:

"As soon as you think you can ride, we must get away from this place. It is about as dangerous as an Apache camp, and the red thieves have eyes sharper than eagles, and can smell smoke as far as a buzzard can a dead buffalo."

Still there was no answer. The thin lips failed to move, though the dark-fringed eyes were turned questioning upon him, and seemed to penetrate to his very soul.

"Can't tell exactly where it is best to go until I have heard your story," he resumed, "and that you aren't strong enough to tell yet. But I must take you to a place of safety, anyhow, and I don't know any better than my dugout."

Still there was no answer, and an oath came to his lips at her indifference. But he stood rebuked by the pure face and earnest eyes—could not have uttered one in her presence any more than in that of an angel—and, lifting her into the saddle, he leaped up lightly behind, and drove his horse furiously forward.

The ride was a somewhat long and tedious one, and once or twice Texas Jake endeavored to cheer it by conversation, but could gain no response, although now and then the sweet, patient face was turned towards him, and smiles parted the lips.

This silence vexed him. He became sullen, felt insulted, and determined to hold his peace as long as she did. Thus they rode on until the dugout, by the bank of a little stream, was reached, and he had lifted his companion to the ground and prepared a meal

"Now," he growled almost savagely, "if you don't thank me for saving your life, I almost wish I had left you for the cayotes and the buzzards." Then he added aloud: "Come, here's food in plenty—eat."

The sweet blue eyes were fixed upon him for a moment, then uplifted, the hands were folded meekly across the breast, and the lips moved, though they uttered no sound. He felt that she was praying—praying perhaps for him—and involuntarily his uplifted knife was stayed and his head lowered. A blow would not have affected him a hundredth part as much. It was something he had never before witnessed, and it was a long time before he could recover from its effect. But when he did, and again addressed her, there was an entire change in his tone and manner. The strong and passionate man had become timid, and his voice was low-toned and respectful.

"This aren't a fit place for such as you," he said, "and if you will tell me your story I'll do my level best to take you to your friends, and ——"

He stopped as suddenly as if his tongue had been paralyzed—stared, stammered, and turned as pale as death. The little hands had been raised to lip and ear, and he knew the girl was deaf and dumb!

The discovery was as astounding as the prayer had been. He sat gazing at her as one might have done at a ghost, and for the first time since childhood's sorrows tears gathered in his eyes, and he was unmanned and irresolute. And it came to him with terrible vividness how much greater her sufferings must have been than one gifted with hearing and speech, and he swore a terrible oath of revenge.

But it could not immediately be acted upon. The girl had passed through far too much to speedily regain strength, and when the first effects of the reaction had subsided she drooped as a bruised lily, and for days it required all the tenderness of Texas Jake—all of his care—to keep the shattered body from giving way.

The time, however, that was thus passed established a medium of understanding between them. She could read to an almost certainty the words formed by his lips, and he learned to quite readily comprehend her expressive pantomime. So he came to know her story—so learned that her mother had died upon the transcontinental journey while seeking to join her husband in the "Golden State," and that, when bowed and distracted with grief, she had wakened one morning, found herself deserted, had wandered on, and laid down at last, exhausted and starving, to die.

Bitter curses sprang to the lips of Texas Jake. Even the holy influence of the girl could not restrain them. He raged as a caged panther, and longed for the hour to come when he could wash out her wrongs in blood. His just anger was grand as that of Lear—terrible as the angel of doom—was the one passion of his life, before which all others sank into nothingness. Long after the poor child slept he sat and brooded over it, and lowly hissed his maledictions from between his set teeth.

"To wrong, to rob, to desert so good a child was bad enough anyway, but when deaf and dumb it's ——" He paused. There was no expression he knew of strong enough to finish the sentence, and, gulping down his wrath, he presently continued: "And to think they had white blood in their veins! Even the meanest Indian would have been ashamed to do such a thing to one thus God-stricken. Ha!"

Scarcely had the thought flashed through his heated brain before the pitiless war-cry of the hated savages rang without, and he knew his dugout was surrounded—that he had been tracked to his lair—that his life was not worth the purchase.

He aroused the slumbering girl, rapidly motioned to her the danger, and grasped his weapons to defend her and sell his life dearly. But one glance revealed to him how hopeless the case was. How could one arm, no matter how strong, hope to cope against hundreds? But might he not save the girl by giving his own life for her? It was a noble, a generous thought, and instantly acted upon. Unbarring the door of the dugout he stepped boldly forth, unarmed and with his hands raised, and the open palms turned towards his life-time enemies.

The action surprised them. They had expected the most bitter resistance—expected only to win his scalp by the loss of more than one warrior, and they stood armed and statuesque as Jake walked slowly forward, and said in their own tongue:

"You know me for a brave man, and one who never lies, even though an enemy. You want my life, and can have it without a blow—want me for torture, and are welcome to burn me alive if you will only grant me one wish."

"Let the pale-face speak," replied the chief, though motioning to his warriors to be upon the guard against treachery.

"There is a young squaw in my dugout, white as the ermine, with eyes blue as the sky, and hair soft and fine as the silk of the maize. Let me take her to a place of safety, and I swear to come back and give up my life."

A growl of satisfaction echoed from every lip. Then the fiercest of the braves sprang forward and dragged the shrinking girl out into the broad light of the fire that had been kindled to burn all within the cabin. A wild cry of delight rang out as they saw how young and fair she was, and the fierce passion of jealousy was born in every savage heart, as each wished to claim her for a wife.

Texas Jake looked for a moment upon the strange prairie tableau; then stepped to the side of the terrified girl and wound his arm protectingly about her in answer to her pleading eyes, and, waving all back, said:

"Listen. I found this poor child alone and dying, as the little fawn whose dam the hunter had killed. I brought her to my wigwam and saved her life. She belongs to me. She is the only thing I have ever loved. Will you take her from me?"

There was no answer, but he read in their eyes that his words were idle—that their hearts were not to be touched—and resumed:

"I would strangle her with my own hand before any of your devilish race should claim her, but will give up myself to torture if you will but let me see her to a place of safety."

There was a muttered consultation, and then the chief replied:

"Both will die."

"Will we?" answered Jake with a mocking laugh. "Not much. Do you want the worst curses of the Manitou to fall upon your people—see the lightning burn your lodges, and black smallpox wipe your race from the earth? If so, touch but a single thread of her hair. She is protected by Heaven—is deaf and dumb. Lay but one finger upon her, if you dare!"

The Indians drew back in fear and trembling. It was one of the strangest beliefs that God protected all those thus afflicted, and that his wrath would fall bitterly upon them if they dared to injure her by word or deed.

Still the case would have been desperate had not a great dust been seen rising in the distance, and three blazing arrows been shot into the sky by the lookouts of the Indians.

The arrows—the telegraph of the red man—meant "great danger," and, leaping to their ponies, they dashed away, leaving the girl and Jake in safety. And safe indeed they were. A party of white soldiers, bound for Fort Laramie, soon came up, the story was told, the girl consigned to their keeping, and Texas Jake crawled again into his dugout, sat down, bowed his head upon his hands, pondered and wept as a child.

CHAPTER II.

It was a gay scene. The room was flashing with gilding and light. Upon one side was a gaudily arranged and attractive bar; upon the other a miniature orchestra, where a woman, tricked out in the most fashionable attire and glittering jewels, sang to the accompaniment of piano and violin. The centre of the room was filled with green-covered tables, upon which were little piles of gold and silver, and surrounded by men eager to win.

It was the *La Belle Union!* Not at what was known as "The Bay" (San Francisco), but well up in the country, and the scene was a strange and dazzling one for a newcomer, who had only been accustomed to the sober ways of Eastern life, and unlearned in the passions that influence men to hazard the hard labor of days, months, perhaps even years, upon the turning of a single card or the tossing of a die—who appeared to have left all of character and decency of dress and religion behind them in "The States."

For the most part the crowd were red-shirted, heavily-booted, bearded men, with knife and revolver upon hip, and recklessly flashing eyes—men prone to quarrel and swift to revenge.

The hum, as of a huge bee-hive, broken by the clinking of glasses and oaths, was constant, and at times even drowning the oft-repeated calls of the dealers: "All ready, all down, game made." Every one entered and passed out through the never-closed doors at pleasure, and almost unnoticed. Gain was the dominant passion and swallowed up all others, even as the gulf "Loss" did the hard-won gold.

The hour was nearing midnight, and still there was no lull. The wheel of fortune rolled on as swiftly as ever. A man entered and looked sharply around. There was nothing different in his dress from the others'. He wore the same inevitable shirt, boots and slouched hat, full beard and long hair—the same terrible weapons when in unflinching and skillful hands. He was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood—erect, defiant, with steel-colored eyes, and nerves and sinews of steel. At least, so he would have been when at his best; but now there was a gaunt, hollow-eyed, hungry, anxious look about him that told of severe labor and perhaps suffering.

"It's struck yer dead, haint it, pard?" questioned a jovial miner who had just risen from a monte-table, flushed with victory. "Come, drink. It'll cheer yer up. Never say die, old feller. You'll strike pay-dirt some day, as I have done."

The stranger stepped to the bar, poured out a tumbler full of whiskey, and, having murmured thanks, was about to raise it to his lips, when a sudden tremor seized him, and his face became as ashes. He dashed the glass to the floor, ground it savagely beneath his heel and muttered as he turned away:

"Never again!—never again! I swore I would not touch the cursed stuff, and I won't. Besides, it would make me forget what I came for."

"Got 'em bad," laughed the astonished miner—"got 'em bad. Found the bottom bed of bad luck, you bet, and will blow his brains out before morning," and he swallowed his drink and turned back to lose what he had won.

The stranger, for no one appeared to know him, loitered at table after table, noticed scrutinizingly every face, and turned away with intense disappointment written upon his own. Then he sat down near the door, and apparently became absorbed in the music. But it was not so. No one entered without his seeing—no one without his drinking in form and feature. And at last his apparent search seemed to be rewarded. He glanced up sharply, took a miniature, carefully wrapped in buckskin, from his bosom, looked at it, returned it to its secure hiding-place, while a frown of almost devilish malignity wrinkled his forehead, and a triumphant smile curled his bearded lips as he muttered inaudibly:

"I knew it. What use to look? The face is burned into my heart and brain. And, at last—Heaven be praised!—at last."

He arose and followed the newcomer, saw him stride to the bar, take a deep draught, and then seat himself at one of the tables, and watched him as he alternately won and lost for some time, until he had not a dollar left, and arose with terrible oaths blistering his lips. Then he accosted him with:

"Bad luck, pard."

"More than you know," was growled back. "Entirely cleaned out; haven't a single thing left."

"That's nothing. The trail is long that never ends." And, from the expression that accompanied the words and the peculiar lighting of the eyes, they might bear a double meaning.

"Nothing? It's worse than ——"

The iron frame of the man who listened to the profanity shook as with the ague, but, by a mighty effort, he restrained his emotion, whatever might have been the cause, and answered:

"Pshaw! Fortune has used me so many a time."

"But I haven't a dime—not even enough to buy a bed or a drink."

"What of it? I have a little ranch up in the gulch, and you shall have half my blankets. Then to-morrow ——"

He did not finish the sentence—could not have done so for his life—seemed choking.

"Come on, then," was answered. "I'll be glad to get away from these infernal cards and the glare of the lights and crash of music. They will drive me mad. I used to be a good man once, before the devil tempted me, and I sold myself to him body and soul for ——"

He, too, stopped suddenly, as if about to reveal too much, and asked abstractedly:

"What's your name?"

"Jake Overmeyer. Yours?"

"Dick Franklin—that is, it used to be before"—another pause—"but now I am only known as 'Overland.' But come, pard," and they walked away together.

Such sudden friendships were not uncommon in that land, and especially among men reduced to desperation. A single hour, often even a social glass, made them as if acquainted for years—frequently lasted until death.

A rapid walk of half an hour brought them to what was the barest apology for a human habitation—a few poles thrown together and covered with brush. Franklin noticed and spoke of it with a sneer.

"No matter," was the reply. "It will answer as long as we want to use it."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Only that it won't cave in before morning."

"But I shall sleep all day."

"And longer!"

With the words and before Franklin could have the slightest suspicion, his host had sprung upon him, thrown him to the ground, and pinned him with his knees.

"What the —— do you mean?" was asked.

There was no answer until his weapons had been removed, and he was forced, with a revolver at his head, to submit to be bound hand and foot. Then he was lifted into a sitting position, face to face with his capturer, and the terrible reply came:

"Before the sun reaches the top of the red woods you are a dead man. That I have sworn, and I never break my oath. You lied like a hound when you said your name was Dick Franklin. It is George Judson. But I do not lie when I tell you mine is Texas Jake."

The prisoner made no response, and his remorseless executioner continued:

"Two years ago you started over the plains with Mrs. John Mason and her deaf-and-dumb daughter Cora, to meet the husband and father. The mother died—the helpless, orphaned daughter you left—may Heaven curse you both here and hereafter for it!—to die on the prairie. You stole all the property, lied to the father when you saw him, and have gambled everything away. I saved the poor girl, and I swore to have your heart's blood.'

"You will not murder me?" was gasped by white and trembling lips.

"Murder?" and the steely eyes seemed to emit sparks of flame. "What did you call it when you left the helpless girl? But listen until I have done. When I had placed her in safety I took your trail, and have followed it almost without food or sleep, ever since."

"Like a bloodhound!"

"Even so—have found you at last, and I do not know what keeps me from tearing out your heart. But make your peace with God, for your last hour is very near."

A spasm passed through the frame of the doomed man, and he tried but vainly to hide the fear that was gnawing at his heart and unstringing his nerves.

"Coward as well as devil!" sneered Texas Jake, and his face became terrible.

"But I cannot die—must not—will not—am not fit to do so," was pleaded piteously.

"And never would be, if you lived a thousand years. But don't whine like a dog. You might as well talk to the hardest rock of the mountain."

"You have no right to make yourself my judge—to take my life."

"I had given you an hour yet to live," was mercilessly answered; "but, by the wrongs of her who has been as an angel to me, you will drive me to kill you before the appointed time. Better say your prayers."

"I did not kill her. You say she lived. I committed no murder."

"The will was as the deed. Had she died and I known of it, you would suffer such a death of torture—such a long horrible, lingering death—as would make even the blood of an Apache curdle. Silence! You have but a very little time to live, and had better make your peace with Heaven—if you can."

Texas Jake turned away, seated himself at a little distance, and his ear was deaf to all pleading. Thus an hour passed. Then Jake arose, took a revolver from his belt, and, placing it against the forehead of his prisoner, said in a low but determined voice:

"You have looked your last upon earth—die!"

"Not yet. O my God! not yet!"

A mist seemed to gather before the eyes of the stern avenger. His hand became unsteady—he turned away with a sigh, saying:

"Before I knew her I could have done it without a thought, but now I cannot, I cannot."

"Thank God, you will not kill me!" came in tones of rejoicing from the prisoner.

Texas Jake left the little shelter without a word, looked at the sky, deliberately paced twenty steps to a tree, laid a revolver at its roots, and then slowly came back. Glancing fixedly into the eyes of the shrinking wretch, he said:

"Black-hearted as you are, I cannot stain my hands with your blood. For that you can thank her—her whom you left to die as a dog. Get up."

He loosened the fastenings and started him to his feet with a heavy kick, as if indeed he had been a brute in form as he was in feeling.

"Rub yourself—get your blood in motion and your nerves quiet. Little as you deserve it, you shall have a chance for your life, though it is not right," he grumbled to himself. "Who ever heard of giving a snake or a cayote or a miserable Digger Indian such a chance? But she—she—dear child, bends me to her will ever, and I can feel her eyes as plainly upon me as if she was present."

He watched the released man as he obeyed his instructions, kept him covered with his weapon, and guarded against the chance of escape until he saw that something of manhood (if he ever possessed any) had returned. Then he commanded him to march to the tree, at the foot of which he had laid a revolver.

"You will find your own weapon there, and your chances will be even with mine. It is wrong—all wrong, I know—but I could never look her again in the face, were my hands stained with blood."

The released wretch grasped at the one hope for existence as one drowning would at a floating straw. He knew there was nothing of mercy in the heart of Texas Jake—that it was as unyielding as the nether millstone. But a thrill of delight shot through his frame as he thought of his own skill as a marksman, and quickly started for the tree.

"Stop one moment," was shouted, and he was forced to obey. The revolver that covered him was a powerful argument. "When you get to the tree, do not face about until I give the word. Then everything will be on the square. Do you hear?"

"Yes."

The prisoner reached the foot of the great redwood, stooped, grasped his weapon, wheeled, and fired. The aim was true, and the bullet plunged its way through the shoulder of Texas Jake. He sank back, staggered, nearly fell, while his face became ghastly between pain and anger. But he instantly rallied, steadied himself, and fired, even as his enemy was snapping his revolver at him.

That bullet did its work so well that a second was not needed. Prone in death fell the would-be murderer, with Jake at his side, looking down upon him with merciless eyes.

"I thought so," he muttered hoarsely—"thought you would prove treacherous to the last, and guarded against a second shot. But my hands are clear of your blood. You died with your boots on, dog that you were, but had a fair chance. Yet your bullet has robbed you of a grave, and more than likely me of an arm. How faint I am!"

He had no means of burial—had not the power remaining to dig a grave, even if he had possessed the implements. Yet, sore as was his pain, treacherous and cowardly as the man had been, the thought of leaving his corpse thus a prey to bird and beast revolted against his better nature, and, amid intense suffering, he dragged it to his little dugout and covered it with the material so as to protect it almost as well as if deeply buried in the earth.

Then he walked slowly and faintingly away.

* * * * * * *

It was a strange sight to see a one-armed hunter watching a slight deaf-and-dumb girl by their little ranche in the valley of the San Joachquim. But they were very happy as man and wife. He had been won from error by her purity and goodness—was a man; and their love had been purified and intensified by suffering. She had found a true protector—he an angel in the wilderness.

THE FALLEN CHAPLET.

She sat apart; the circling throng
Were waiting for her thrilling song;
Long did she prelude, long and low,
Before her sweet voice utterance found;
And then the very soul of woe
Was in the sound.

Her lips were pale, but either cheek
Flushed ever with too bright a streak;
Fair was her brow, which roses crowned:
And, as she trembled with the swell
Of that sad song, upon the ground
Her chaplet fell.

He caught it up, whose ear and eye
Seemed worshiping her melody;
He pressed it fondly to his breast;
She saw the action: 'twas too late!
One earlier word had made her blest;
It was her fate.

Too long deceived, too sorely tried:
Oh! was it love, or grief, or pride?
But the fall'n chaplet ne'er again
Shall wreathe her brows: for wildly gushed
From heart and harp one farewell strain,
And both were hushed.

THE PHANTOM OF LIGHT.

An Exceedingly True Story.

It was about eleven o'clock at night. Nellie and I were sitting by the bow-window in our drawing-room, which she had thrown wide open. The day had been most oppressively hot, but now a faint breeze was coming in from the sea, most refreshingly welcome after the stifling heat of the day. It was quite dark—that soft, velvety darkness that belongs only to a perfectly moonless, starless night. Just down below our window lay the yard or two of garden; then the long, straight line of the promenade, with its asphalt walk and drive, dimly defined by a shadowy row of white posts, connected by ornamental chains. Beyond the embankment lay the wide, desolate waste of sands, stretching away for miles and miles on either hand.

The tide was far out—so far that only a sort of pale-gray gleam on the horizon showed where the sea was just beginning to creep over the shoals and sandbanks off the Southport coast. Seven miles away to the right, across the estuary of the Ribble, the steady light from the Lytham lighthouse kept vigilant watch and ward over the dangerous Horse-bank—that dangerous shoal on which many a good ship has gone to its doom of shipwreck and death.

Nellie was leaning out of the window, her elbow on the sill, her eyes fixed on the misty, soft darkness outside. It was as dark inside as out; we had not thought of lighting the gas that long Summer evening.

"How still it is!" she said dreamily. "What a spell of solemn silence the night lays on everything!"

As if to contradict her words, a faint sound, like a far-off voice, seemed suddenly to rise from the sands below, and swept by with a prolonged, mournful cry.

"What is that?" she asked, startled.

"Someone calling down the sands," I said. "The intense stillness carries the sound a great distance."

"I heard such a wild legend this morning," she went on presently, "connected with those great deserts of sand that stretch over towards Lytham. Old Joe the boatman says they are haunted by a phantom voice."

"How thrilling!" I remarked skeptically. "What does it say?"

"Don't scoff, Jean," said Nellie a little vexedly. "It is a most pathetic, dreadful legend. Years ago, before there was a town here at all, people used to cross the sands between here and Lytham on horseback. One stormy evening a traveler had crossed, as usual, and had almost reached the shore, when suddenly a bright light appeared, hovered for a moment over a spot a yard or two away, and then vanished. At the same moment a piteous, unearthly cry echoed all around. The horse became wild with terror, and broke loose, throwing his rider to the ground. When he recovered himself, he found, lying on the ground at his feet, the body of a beautiful young girl. She was quite dead, with a ghastly wound in her side, from which the blood had flowed all over her white dress. The traveler staggered away to the nearest house, got assistance, and had the girl's body laid in an upper room.

"That night an awful storm arose. A ship was wrecked on the Horse bank, and only one man, the captain, saved. He was taken to the same house where the traveler had already found shelter, and, by some mistake, was put into the room where the murdered girl was lying. At the sight of her he gave an appalling shriek, and fell down senseless. When he revived he was questioned, and confessed that the beautiful young girl was his wife, whom in a moment of rage and jealousy he had stabbed to the heart and cast into the sea. And the sea had given up her dead, and the waves had cast him on shore, and the murderer and his victim were face to face. And now they say the voice of the murdered girl haunts the place where she was found. It seems to rise from the sands, and goes echoing and wailing along, calling, calling, as if in mortal agony. The old boatman says people have followed it, believing someone was in peril, and have been lured on and on till the tide has overtaken them, and they were drowned."

"What a horrible tale!" I said with a shudder. "I wish you had not told it to me."

"And he says," went on Nellie, unheeding my remark, "that whoever hears the voice is in risk of great peril or danger, or some kind of sorrow or trouble is about to happen to him."

Nellie's voice had unconsciously taken a tone of awe. The still, sombre darkness, the midnight hour, and the weird, melancholy legend had infected us both with an undefined sensation of oppression and fear, a presentiment of dread and evil.

We kept our places by the window, looking out into the deep, velvety darkness, with the far-away, solitary light from the lighthouse gleaming like a red spark.

Suddenly, while we sat, the sound of a voice rose up again from the lonely sands—a moaning, piteous voice, wailing and imploring as if in unutterable distress. It seemed to mingle with the boom of the distant sea, now rising, now falling—a lonely, desolate wail, thrilling through the darkness like a soul in mortal agony. It was dying away in the distance, in a low, faint sob, when Nellie suddenly sprang back into the room.

"O Jean, look!" she cried. "Look, the phantom light!"

I leant out of the window, and gazed out along the promenade. Flashing through the sombre darkness like a great star was a brilliant, beautiful light. It came rapidly towards us from the right, apparently floating in the air and illuminating the space before it for several yards. It advanced very swiftly, with a steady, forward motion, floating along about a yard from the ground. As it came nearer we perceived, looming dimly behind it, a giant shadow, weird and grotesque, with outspread wings and misty, undefined form, while a sharp, rustling, whirring sound accompanied its progress.

As the phantom approached, the desolate moaning rose again from the sands, and swept along in low, shuddering cries, dying away sad and piteous as before. With the last faint sound the light leaped up for one second into intense brilliancy, and disappeared.

"Oh!" cried Nellie fearfully. "What is it, Jean?"

"I don't know," I replied, a feeling of unaccountable dread and horror taking hold of me. The very demon of fear seemed to take possession of my senses, an icy grasp of terror laid hold of my heart.

The air outside seemed to have become suddenly clammy and cold, a chilly, eerie wind crept in at the window. The very darkness seemed filled with shapes hideous and impalpable, at which I dared not look, lest they should take form before my eyes.

"There it is again!" shuddered Nellie.

And, with unutterable dread, we saw the brilliant star-like light again floating towards us, this time from the right hand.

It came on swiftly, with the impalpable, fantastic shadow in the air above it, and, when exactly opposite, vanished.

We sat paralysed with terror, not daring to move, a horrible benumbing terror seizing our hearts.

This phenomenon happened several times, the light alternately appearing from the right and left, and always vanishing when exactly opposite to us, and always accompanied by the moaning voice.

The blank darkness and utter silence were appalling; they might almost be felt, so thick and oppressive were they to the senses.

We kept our seats by the window, every nerve sharpened, every sense strained to unnatural tension.

Again the low, wailing sounds from the sands, profoundly melancholy, inexpressibly mournful, like nothing akin to humanity. No words were uttered, but the agony of the tones was like a voice from the grave.

"Jean, Jean, here it is again!" cried Nellie, cowering in my arms.

And once more the brilliant phantom light appeared. This time it came on more slowly, glancing to and fro unsteadily, while the shadowy form behind it seemed more grotesque and misty than ever.

"O Jean, it it is true! If it comes to foretell some loss, some trouble!" sobbed Nellie, in tears.

"Hush, hush, dear!" I tried to say reassuringly. "It cannot be. Sorrow may come to us if God wills it, but not through ——"

"I say, old fellow," shouted a voice down below in the darkness. "You'll frighten somebody into fits with that lantern dodge of yours. You and your confounded bicycle look like some horrible, ghostly spectre, flitting along in the dark. You gave me a precious start, I can tell you."

Nellie and I jumped to our feet, and gazed incredulously out of the window.

Down below in the road, a yard or two to the right, the phantom-light stood stationary at last. In the glare before it a young fellow was standing, while behind loomed the fantastic, mysterious shadow, robbed of all its terrors in a moment.

"Isn't it a stunning dodge?" said the shadow in most unghostly slang. "You see, Jack, this asphalt's first-rate to practice on; but a fellow has no chance in the daytime for those confounded carriages; so I rigged out this dark-lantern, and fastened it to my bicycle, and I can spin along in peace now."

"Take care you don't spin away the wits of all the old maids on the promenade," returned the other. "You look most horribly like some goblin from the lower regions, with your dark-lantern flashing in front, those noiseless wheels, and your long legs and arms spread out like great wings behind."

The other laughed.

"The old maids are all fast asleep long ago, bless their old eyes!" he returned irreverently. "But, I say, Jack, the match for the four oars will have to be put off to-morrow; we are going to have an awful storm. Listen! how the wind sighs and moans among the girders of the pier! It sounds for all the world like someone calling out in distress, and it's a sure sign of rough weather. What a rage Gregory will be in if ——"

The two old maids had heard quite enough. Nelly and I looked at each other sheepishly, it must be confessed, and then burst into a hearty laugh.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

MRS. STRICKLAND'S SORROWFUL STORY.

Judge Sanford heard a motion yesterday, in Superior Court Chambers, to set aside or modify a decree in the divorce suit of Madeline A. Strickland against George W. Strickland. She made affidavit that she believes a decree has been signed in the action granting her a divorce on the ground of Mr. Strickland's adultery, but that the decree has not yet been entered. She first met Strickland, she says, in April, 1873, at No. 223 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, where she, with her mother, sister and the latter's husband, was boarding. Strickland, who also boarded there, represented himself as a widower, and in two months asked her to marry him. She refused, and Strickland followed her to Fordham, engaging board in the same house with herself and her mother. After much entreaty, she finally consented to marry him. They were married in Bayonne, N. J., a gentleman and his wife named Ewen, strangers to her, going with them. Her family knew nothing of the marriage, he being very anxious she should not let any of them know anything about the arrangement until the ceremony was performed. She consented, thinking his only motive was that he wanted to create a surprise. She was married by the name of Madeline A. Larkin. Her maiden name was Parisen, and she supposed that was her legal name. "In 18—," she said, "I became acquainted with —— Larkin, who represented himself to be a single man; and with whom, after going through the ceremony of marriage, I lived as his wife, and went by his name until on or about 1870, when I discovered he had a wife living, and I separated from him." She thought she had better continue the use of his name, the better to avoid the scandal and disgrace of her connection with Larkin, and to represent herself as a widow. Strickland knew all these facts before the marriage to him. At the time of that marriage she had a large and valuable wardrobe, a quantity of jewels and solid silverware, also a burial-lot in Greenwood Cemetery, in which were interred the remains of her grandmother. Strickland had represented himself as a widower, concealing the fact that he had been divorced from his former wife, who was still living, and he was prohibited from marrying again.

Six weeks after the marriage Strickland came home in an angry mood and wanted some money. She sold her case of solid silver and her jewelry. The money thus obtained having been exhausted, Strickland became abusive, and she sold other articles, including some of her clothing, and finally the lot in Greenwood was sold for $500, the grandmother's remains being removed to a single grave. Yet he refused her money to buy flowers to put on her grandmother's new grave. The money being spent, he was again abusive, telling her he would lead her such a dog's life that she would have to clear out; that he hated her and any woman he had to work for, and that he only married her thinking she was rich. He cruelly treated her, striking her once so that she became insensible. She had heard meantime that his first wife had obtained a divorce from him and had married a Dr. Snively, brother of Rev. Dr. Snively of Grace Church, Brooklyn. Then Strickland left her, she being entirely penniless and homeless. By a lawyer's advice she instituted proceedings whereby he was put under bonds by a police magistrate to pay her $5 a week for a year, she at the same time giving music lessons in Connecticut.

At the end of the year Levere, the lawyer, told her he had seen Strickland, and the only thing for her to do was to consent to a divorce, and Strickland would give her $260 a year alimony. He took her to an office, where she was asked if she was Strickland's wife, and when and where she was married. Afterwards Levere told her the case made up was all false; he was only advising her to that course so as to get his $100 counsel fee from Strickland, and that she had better follow his advice. While at Levere's office Strickland came in and said if she would go with him and sign a paper he would give her $100 on her return, on account of her first year's alimony. In her anxious, tortured state of mind she signed the paper, in Mr. Bosea's office, he first asking her if she was aware of any complicity between Mr. Strickland, Levere and herself, and she answered "No." She knew she had answered falsely, but in her distracted state she knew no other alternative. Then Strickland would only give her $50, but she was glad to take it and get out of the city. Levere said he would see she got good bonds for her alimony. She now began to think there was a good deal of wrong going on between Strickland and Levere. Then she saw Bosea, and he told her there had been no decree for alimony. Levere gave her $25 on two occasions, and afterwards, when she said she owed $83 for board, he gave a check for that amount, but it was dishonored, and she had not seen him since. Another given in its stead shared the same fate, but was afterwards made good. Levere, she charges, was all the time acting for Strickland and against her. She was now in absolute want of the necessaries of life.

Strickland made affidavit denying that he advised concealment, or that she admitted her connection with Larkin, and denied getting any money from her. He says there never was a proposal to give her $260 a year alimony. She sold the burial-lot and kept the money. He says she was never married to Larkin, but lived with him as his mistress, and on finding this out he left her. She has a violent temper, and when his child lay sick with scarlet-fever, her ungovernable, jealous rage took such possession of her that she knelt by the bedside of the delirous child and prayed that God would not permit it to live. He agreed with Levere to pay $100 counsel-fee and $260 to Mrs. Strickland in lieu of alimony, nearly all of which he has paid, borrowing money for the purpose. Mr. Levere made affidavit, explaining his connection with the case, and denying any collusion with Strickland. Judge Sanford referred the whole matter to Wm. C. Traphagen as referee.—*N. Y. World*, Nov. 26.

A COLORED PARSON "SHAKES" A SISTER.

The colored people of Jamaica, Long Island, are having a bit of gossip about Rev. John Brooks and Miss Martha Watson, a leading member of the Shiloh Baptist Church, and the best laundry-maid in the village. The parties became acquainted about a year ago at a colored camp-meeting, and soon became attached to each other. Mr. Brooks' whose father lives at Hempstead, often visited Miss Watson, frequently remaining in Jamaica three or four days at a time. When they were apart, the mails were often burdened with an extensive correspondence, breathing an undying devotion. This was carried on for some months, when Martha began to suspect that her lover had sweethearts elsewhere, but this he invariably denied, protesting that she was his first and only love. On one occasion, however, the proof of his perfidy became too obvious, and was furnished by the following letter, which Martha found in the pocket of her admirer's coat:

NEW YORK, Aug. 7, 1876.

DEAR JOHN: It affords me much pleasure to write to you and let you know I am well, and sincerely hope this may find you enjoying the best of health. I am anxiously waiting for answer that will say to-morrow is the 13th, and I will be with you. You may feel sure that I will take all your love. I don't think I will be able to give any away to your friends, for I love you too dearly. I shall try to get you the place.

I would that you should stay always with me. Every day and every hour I need you. Now I must close with my thoughts on you and you alone, my dearest and sweetest affectionate one.

P. S.—I am going to get rooms in New York. Answer soon. Adieu.

Martha was badly wounded on reading this epistle, and when she accused Mr. Brooks of duplicity, it was as much as he could do to give her a soothing explanation. He succeeded, however, by saying that the author of the letter was in love with him, but that he cared nothing for her. On Oct. 27, Brooks vowed his undying love for Martha, and hoped the time would soon arrive when they might wed. The next day she received the following cruel epistle:

NEW YORK, October the 28.

I take my pine in hand to writ you a few ling to let you no that I am maried & and you can hulp you self my dare sister you have bine very good to me and I no it. I was maried when you see. Oct the 25 day I was maried. some yer friend REV. JOHN R. BROOKS.

good by my dare. my love is to all you frinds and you may the lord belees.

On the receipt of this note, Martha's rage knew no bounds. She immediately consulted counsel, and proposed to sue the parson for breach of promise. This would have been done, but for the fact that, in the consultation between lawyer and client, it was found out that Martha had been twice married, and that she had no proof of the death of her second husband. There is much indignation in church circles over the affair.—*N. Y. Times*, Nov. 25.

A WIFE'S SUIT FOR DIVORCE.—The wife of George B. Davis, a clerk in the Bank of America in this city, and a resident of Staten Island, recently brought suit for divorce from her husband on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. The case was sent to a referee for the taking of testimony, by Judge Gilbert, before whom the suit was brought. The evidence given is very voluminous, but the principal part of it is directed toward proving that Mr. Davis paid improper attentions to three attractive young women, former domestics in his family. Miss Hadden, one of the three, testified that her apartment was near that of Mr. Davis', and that he often mistook the doors of the two rooms at unseasonable hours; but, when questioned, she swore that no improprieties had taken place between her and Mr. Davis, and that she had given up her situation rather than submit to his importunity. It was also shown that Mrs. Davis visited Miss Hadden at her new place after she left the Davis household, and that there Miss Hadden informed her of the circumstances on which she bases her suit. The referee reported in favor of the defendant, and on motion to confirm the report a long argument ensued. Judge Gilbert finally took the papers and reserved his decision.—*N. Y. World*, Nov. 27.

IN THE Court of Common Pleas of Hamilton County, O., on Nov. 23, Miss Elizabeth West recovered a verdict of $6,000 for breach of promise of marriage against the estate of Enoch Hayes, the latter having died since the beginning of the trial.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

E. BARBE, Chicago.—Please write out, completely, the "variations" you say there are to your problem, and we will give it early attention; or we will put it on file to take it up in turn.

BOOTH.—Send $1.75 to D. Appleton & Co., New York City, and obtain a copy of "Miron's Brevity and Brilliancy in Chess."

C. B. COOK.—1.—Prob. 1,041 is correctly printed. 2. Yes, we will receive it with pleasure—after our Tourney is finished. 3. Enig. 1,041 right.

A. W. ENSOR.—Thanks for promised acquiescence. Score sent to you at the Cafe.

J. E. ORCHARD.—Score sent, and we trust you will accept the office of critic.

JOHN A. DOUGLAS.—Glad we were in time; be sure of that "something for us soon."

HERR J. BERGER, Graz, Steiermark.—We are very glad to learn that we shall have further contributions from yourself and friends. Our Problem Tourney will end in January next.

DANIEL JAEGER.—Thanks for information.

JOHN GARDNER.—Ours was the principal loss. G. E. C.'s address is Tarrytown, N. Y. Thanks for slips.

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.—Any amateur who would like a match by correspondence the coming season can hear of an antagonist by addressing Daniel Jaeger, P. O. Box 197, New York City.

Enigma No. 1,044.

BY DANIEL JAEGER.

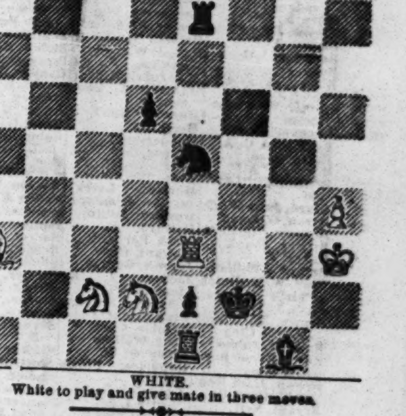
Our contributor says he only sent this problem for us to laugh about. It really has an interesting point in the style of problem in vogue twenty years ago.

at Q Kt 7, Q B 4, Q B 8, K R 8, Q 4, K B 4, K 3.
K Kt 4, K 2, Q 3, K Kt 3, K Kt 6, K B 3, Q B 2, K 5, K B 2, K Kt 6, K R 4, and 5.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 1,044.

CLIPPER TOURNEY No. 14.
BY "AQUILA."
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 1,044.

Partie in Gratz, Styria, between our contributor Herr J. Berger and Herr Wittek.

EVAN'S GAMBIT EVADED.

White, Herr Wittek.	Black, Herr Berger.	White, Herr Wittek.	Black, Herr Berger.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	21..P to Q R 6	K Kt to K B 6
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	22..Q Kt × Kt	K B × Kt
3..K B–B 4	K B–B 4	23..K B × B (d)	K B × R
4..P–Q Kt 4	K B–Kt 3	24..K B–B 4	K B–B 6
5..P–Q R 4	P–Q R 3	25..R P × P	Q R–his 2
6..P–Q R 5	K B–R 2	26..K Kt–R 4	Q R × P
7..P–Q Kt 5(a)	R P × P	27..Q–K B 3	Q R–Kt sq (e)
8..B × Kt 2d P	K Kt–K 2	28..K R–Q sq	Q Kt–Q 5 (f)
9..Castles	Castles	29..Q–K 4	P–K B 4
10..P–Q 3 (b)	P–Q 3	30..Kt P × P	Kt × P 2d P
11..Q B–Kt 5	P–K B 3	31..K Kt × Kt	Q R × Kt
12..B–K R 4	Q B–Kt 5	32..Q–K R 4	Q R–R 3
13..K B–B 4 +	K–his R sq	33..Q–K 7	R–K B 3
14..P–K R 3	Q B–R 4	34..P–K R 4	K B–Q 5
15..K Kt–K 4	B–K B 2	35..K B–Q 2	P–K B 4
16..Q Kt–Q 2	P–Q 4 (c)	36..K B–Q 5	Kt P × P
17..K P × P	K Kt × P	37..B × R 2d P	Q–K B 5 +
18..K–his R 2	Q–her 2	38..K–his R 3	K B–B 4
19..Q B–Kt 5	K B–B 4	39..Q × K B	and Black
20..Q Kt–K 4	K B–Kt 3		mates in three moves.

(a) This sort of attack is quite futile.
(b) It seems to us that B to Kt 2, and seeking to play this P two steps, when at all, was preferable.
(c) Promptly takes the aggressive; a good, strong, steady game follows.
(d) If this is best, he is in a bad way.
(e) What says our contributor to R to Kt 7?
(f) After this White has scarcely a voluntary move left so closely and steadily is he pressed to his death.

Limbeck vs. Wernich.

One of the minor contests of our TOURNEY.

Limbeck.	Wernich.	Limbeck.	Wernich.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..Q × K P	K Kt to Q 3
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	12..Q–her 4	Q–K Kt 4
3..P–Q 4	P–Q 3	13..Q–her 5	Q Kt–Q 2
4..K B–B 4	K Kt–K 2	14..P–K 5 !	Q Kt × P
5..P–Q 5	Q Kt–home	15..Q Kt–K 4	Q × Q Kt
6..Castles	P–K B 4	16..Q–her Kt 3	Q Kt × Kt
7..Q Kt–B 3	P–K B 5	17..K B–Q 5	K Kt × B
8..P–K R 3	K Kt–R 3	18..B P × Kt	Q–her Kt 5
9..K Kt × P	Q P × Kt	19..Q–B 3	Q–K B 4
10..Q–R 5 +	K–his B sq	20..B–Q 2	Q–Kt 4

and, though the next move cannot be played from the record, it sufficeth; and "I do not [write] to that dull elf" who needs to be told, point-blank, that the sturdy Major won—and that speedily.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

H. D. LYMAN.—In your position standing thus: Black men on 6; Black kings on 5, 15, 23 and 28; White men on 13, 14 and 31; White king on 7; it would appear that Black, having the man, ought to win at once by simply going from 15 to 10! Please examine.

POSITIONS from the following correspondents are defective, viz.: B. Arnold, J. Ashby, J. Hubble and A. C.

Game No. 37, Vol. 24.

Played between our correspondent J. M. Hubble and a friend.

"FIFE."

Black, Mr. Hubble.	White, Friend.	Black, Mr. Hubble.	White, Friend.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	18..17 to 22	5 to 1
2..9 14	22 17	19..22 26 (f)	30 23
3..5 9	26 23 (a)	20..31 26	23 19
4..9 13	24 20 (b)	21..26 23	18 14
5..15 24	28 19	22..23 16	20 11
6..13 22	25 9	23..7 16	14 10
7..6 13	29 25	24..16 19	1 15
8..8 11	25 22	25..4 8	10 6
9..10 14	22 18	26..2 9	5 14
10..1 5	18 9	27..8 11	14 18
11..5 14	31 26 (c)	28..12 16	32 28
12..7 10	26 22	29..16 20	18 23
13..3 7	22 18	30..11 15	22 17
14..13 17 (d)	18 9	31..15 18	17 14
15..11 15	21 14	32..18 23	14 18
16..15 31 (e)	23 18	33..23 27	Black wins.
17..10 17	9 5		

NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

(a) 17 to 13 also draws. The move made is Anderson's 1st Variation.
(b) 30 to 26 is the move given for a draw. See Var. 1, as above.
(c) The beginning of difficulties. Black promptly takes advantage of this lapsus.
(d) Very neat. Learners will do well to observe this point.
(e) Right here we think the friend ought to have resigned.
(f) Decisive. Mr. Hubble renders the road very rough.

Solution of Position No. 36, Vol. 24.

BY MR. E. T. STROUD.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..6 to 10	32 to 27	6..27 to 31	18 to 14
2..19 23	18 15	7..31 26	22 18
3..10 19	27 18	8..26 23	18 15
4..20 24	17 14	9..23 18,	Drawn.
5..24 27	14 5		

Solution of Enigma No. 36, Vol. 24.

BY T. M. REDD.

Black	White.	Black.	White
1..15 to 18	11 to 4	3..18 to 2	4 to
2..21 17	30 14	4..2 7,	Black win

Enigma No. 37, Vol. 24.

BY "E. M'C."

Black men on 4, 13, 18, 19 and 21. Black kings on 29 and 30. White men on 15, 22, 27 and 31. White king on 17.
White to move and win.
(A Novelty.)

Position No. 37, Vol. 24.

BY A. ROSBACH.
BLACK.

WHITE.
White to move and win.

DUTCH COURTSHIP.—In "Knickerbocker's History of New York," Washington Irving, after describing the breaking-up of a party, proceeds as follows: "The gentlemen gallantly attended their fair ones to their respective abodes, and took leave of them with a hearty smack, at the door; which, as it was an established piece of etiquette, done in perfect simplicity and honesty of heart, occasioned no scandal at that time, nor should it at the present—if our great grandfathers approved of the custom, it would argue a great want of reverence in their descendants to say a word against it."

THE MARYLAND ACADEMY of Science at Baltimore rejoices in a whale's skeleton thirty-seven feet long.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, Dec. 4.

LADIES' LIST.

Annetta, Miss
Atkinson, Miss M. J.
Allyne, Kittie
Atkinson, Maude
Brinkerhoff, Clara
Blande, Edith
Brevoort, Kate (2) 3c
Blanche, Mrs. Emma
Barnard, Minnie
Brutone, Mrs. Julia
Bertha, Mlle. (danseuse) 6c.
Boniface, Mary
Bertha, Mlle.
Coventry, Julie
Clair, Minnie (of Clair Sist.)
Crabtree, "Lotta"
Cawthorne, Mrs.
Chapman, Mrs. Harry
Carpenter, Ida
Denton, Anna
DeWitt, "Lotta" M.
Doyle, Minnie
De Bar, Blanche
Edgerton, Florence
Florence, Rena
Fox, Mary
Fobb, Mrs. E.
Fish, "Kitt"
Friedenburg, Ida
Fox Sisters
Florence, Mrs. M. (of Deakin's Co.)
Fielding, Nellie
Gleason, Alice
Gaugain, Marie
Gray, Maggie
Girard, Alice
Gray, Ada (2)
Heywood, Nellie (of Fay Temple. Co.)
Henri, Flora
Hays, Sallie
Heywood, Fannie
Howard, Kate
Harrison, Miss H.
Harland, Rose
Howard, Jennie
Herrmann, Mrs. Addie
Hardy, Madeline
Howard, Jessie (actress)
Kemp, Alice
Lewis, Maude
Larkelle, Miss N.
Lee, Minnie
Lynwood, Ada
Lang, Ione
Lindsey, Jennie (2) 3c.
Lucille, Fannie
Leonard, Adele
Mortimer, Lu-lu
Mollenhaeur, Henrietta
Mohring, Miss F.
Minelle, Madam L.
Maddock, Annie
Mulvey, Lizzie
Mitchell, Maggie
Merritt, Pauline 2
Mayo, Ella
Moore, Eunice
Milton, Clara
Norton, Kittie "Nora"
Neville, Mrs. Emma J.
Orton, Mrs. (of Coles' Cir.)
Price, Miss (late of Toronto, Can.)
Preston, May
Robeson, Erba
Richmond, Lizzie (vocalist)
Richmond, Kittie
Richmond, Josie (2)
Rinehart, Mrs. Saml.
Richmond Sisters (2)
Robinson, Minnie (vocalist)
Ruffins, Madam
Robinson, Marion (with H. Lindley)
Stewart, Eloise & Jennie
Schott, Angelique
Sanford, "Lou"
Stetson, Mrs. Ed. P.
Swinburne, Marie
Talbot, Viola
Tannehill, Mrs. F. A.
Tyson, Fannie
Woods, Carrie
Watkins, Mrs. Chas.
Waldron, Mrs. Geo. B.
Walters, Nellie (of Clifford's Co.)
Wilson, Eliza
Whitman, Charl'tte (of Whitman's Co.)
Woodhull, Mrs. Victoria C.
Wilson, Mollie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Atkins, Chas. M. (2)
Austin, Chas. & Carrie
Aiken, Albert
Ashton, S. G.
Aiken, F. E.
Allen, H. (of Solden's Co.) (2)
Ala, —
Allerup, "Ole" (2)
Auberg, Robt.
Adams, Thos.
Arnold Brothers
Allyne, E. T. J.
Austin, Richd. (gymnast)
Austin, Chas. (drillist)
Atwood, Chas.
Baldwin, J. T.
Butler, Robt.
Barber & Bros., J.
Bosworth, Frank
Brougham, John
Becks, G. (of A. Dargon's Co.)
Burton, "Will" C.
Barr, Geo. (musician)
Becks, Alfred
Braham, Harry & Lizzie
Buckley, Joseph
Bisbee, Frank
Brant, Luke
Bergen, E. S.
Beckman, R.
Brown, "Gus"
Barbourg, W. (leader)
Boles, E.
Breyer, John F.
Bemen, J.
Benedict, J. C.
Bury, Adolf
Bushnell & Castello
Brand, T. H.
Barker, W. F. (musician)
Bushnell, G. W.
Blanchard, C. A.
Bagley, Geo.
Burnett, "Alf"
Benedict, "Lew" (3)
Beard, John W. (2)
Byron, O. Doud
Burgess, "Coole"
Binney, Frank
Bauer, T.
Bryant & Williams
Bray, W. H. Dutch "biz"
Bush, I. T. (2)
Brown, W. G. (of London Cir.)
Boissett, Julius
Boyd, C. (of Boyd & Wade)
Brown, J. (of Kendall's Com. Co.)
Bryant, Neil
Cardella, G.
Callender, Chas. "C. M."
Cummings, Frank
Carner, J. W.
Caldwell, "Gus" (of Howe's Cir.)
Cottrell, John (late of Brooklyn)
Cibile, Mr.
Cotton, "Ben" (minst. "biz")
Carle, "Billy" (of Carlo Bros.)
Colwell, Jr., M.
Carter, L. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Carter, J. Heneage
Cooke, J. E.
Cole, W. W.
Carroll, M. F. (Irish "biz")
Chatman, Edward
Cawthorne, Herbert
Clarke, "Ned" (late of Miller's WG, NY.)
Converse, F. B. 3c.
Caywood, C. C.
Conway, H. G.
Caterson, J. F.
Callender, Mr. 3c.
Cardella, Senor
Costello, "Dan"
Crouse, Chas. J.
Clarke, Philo. A.
Carvella, Harry
Cassidy, Geo. H.
Cummings, Frank
Chase & Williams
Curtis, M. B.
Collings, W. H.
Chace & Davis
Denier, John
Dowling, Jos. (with "The Tells")
Dohm, George
Delano, "Jeppe"
Delafield, J. H.
Dalton, Harry
Doud, Oliver W.
Dingess, Jno. A.
Dupres, Chas. H.
Dalton, Jas. (minst. "biz")
De Laven, Chas.
Donavin, W.
Douglas, H.
Dickeson, H. A.
Dickeson, Jr., Mr.
Douglass, Prof. J. S.
Davis, Chas. (stage-manager)
Duffield, Mr. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Dodge, "Ben"
Devonear, Peter
De Haven, Claude
Ellis, Chas (of Watson & Ellis)
Everett, Paul
Eckert, John 6c.
Forrester, N. C.
Franks, "Tony"
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Fuller, T. (of Knight & Fuller)
Fillman, C.
Foster, Hernandez
Fleury, Fernando
Foxwell, H. T.
Ferguson, Jas.
Fish, Chas. H. (comed.)
Fish, "Kitt"
FitzSimmons, Wm.
Forepaugh, "Jack"
Forrest, J. W.
Fulton, J. E. (manager)
Foote, Jr., Wm.
Frake, W. H. ("man-fish")
Forepaugh, A. J.
Garrizon, W. W.
Grant, W. F.
Gray, "Billy" (minst. "biz")
Garner, J. (of Payson's Op. Co.)
Grundler, Herrmann (2)
Gulick, Jos. A.
Garland, Geo. S. (2)
Gulick, Jas. T. (2)
Girard, Frank
Gilbert, John
Gerson, Edward (3)
Gains, R.
Gosche, Jacob
Gleason, Chas.
Grave, E.
Gilday, Chas.
Gilroy, Jas. B.
Glidden, Chas.
Gilbert, Harry
Harrington, J. (of Harr. & McGloine)
Hodges, D. B. (2)
Healy, Dr. J. E. (2)
Holbrook, J. (of Barnum's Cir.)
Homan, Geo. W.
Hanlon, Geo.
Hume, "Dick" (of Thatcher & Hume)
Hirschfield, Hugo
Henderson, Wm.
Healey, Richd. A.
Holman Op. Co.
Hall, J. W.
Hawkins, R. (of Wagner's Minst.)
Hazzard, A. (musician)
Herwig, "Gus"
Height, R.
Henderson, C. W.
Hooper, Geo. W. (2)
Harrington, N. P.
Hart, "Bob"
Howard, "Larry" (of How. & Sanford)
Howard, Rollin
Howard, F. (of Rich. BernardCo.)
Howard, Chas.
Jerome, George
Jackson, J. E. (manager)
Johnson & Sennett
Kine Brothers
Kemble, Chas. W.
King, Wallace
Kirby, G. W.
Kendrick, Frank M.
Kynock & Smith "Little Todd"
Levans, Frank
Lane, — (late of Varieties, Cleveland)
"Ling-Look"
Lyons, H. P.
Loudon, J. J.
Leslie, Roy (vocalist)
Little, C.
Lucas, Saml.
Liston, Alfred
Leavitt, Harry
Le Clair, John
Lee, J. H. (of Adams & Lee)
Lodge, James
Lacy, Harry
Leavitt, "Ben" ("properties")
Large, Chas.
Lee, J. (of Benedict's Minst.)
Leon, Chas. C.
Loveday, Chas.
Lang, "Joe"
Lind, Karl
Lonsdale, H.
Matthews & Leopold
Melville, A. (with Beckmann's Co.)
Moak, John
Morgan, Jos. (musician)
"Manager A" (3)
Miller, F. (with Tenn. Jub. Co.) (2)
Manning, John (trapezist)
Mack, J. W. (of Sheridan & Mack)
Moeckel, L. (musician)
Miller, A. H.
Meech, Harry
Morton, John H.
Mack, J. G.
Morgan, S. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Moniton & Ajax
Macauley, B.
Murphy, J. C. (2)
McDowell, E. R.
Muller & Magee (2)
Morton, "Will" H.
Masaroo, Theo.
Moray, H. A. (of H. D'Este's Co.)
Marsh, C. (of Washburn's Co.)
Morosina, G.
Moore, Chas. (of "Billy" PastorCo.)
Miron, N. (of Germany)
Mack, "Dick" (of Rourke & Mack)
McGill, Wm. (manager)
Meller, A. D.
Mowry, Neil.
Morgan, Mr. (late of Syracuse, N.Y.)
Marvel, "Mac" J. 6c.
McKay, "Andy"
Mendel, H. (Dutch "biz")
Mason, J. (of Mason & Dixon)
McIntyre, S. (of Cole's Cir.)
Misco, Wm.
Metkiff, Geo.
Morton, Chas. H.
Millson, "Billy"
Norton, F. (of Robinson's Cir.)
Nash, "Dan" of MacEvoy's Hib.)
Nixon, Jas. M
Newcombe, "Bobby"
Niles & Evans
"N. G. S." (3)
Oaks, "Dan" (of ParisianVa., N.Y.)
O'Brien, F. (of Howe's Cir.)
Orrin, Geo. W.
Orrin, Ed. W.
O'Neil, Jas. (Irish "biz")
O'Brien, J. (of O'Brien's Cir.)
Orton, Miles (equestrian)
Pool, W. M. (manager)
Pullman, Henry
Pastor, "Tony"
Pennoyer, "Gus"
Pholtes, The
Pearce, Geo.
Pholte, John W. (2)
Phillips, S.
Pholte, Jos.
Pozzen, Prima.
Potter, W. J. (agent)
Palmer, H. (of H. Deakin's Co.)
Parker, "Lew"
Queen, Montgomery
Reilly, Jno. (Irish "biz")
Rothwell, T. G.
Ryan, Belville
Raymond, Jno. T.
Ross, W. A.
Roser, Blackstone
Robinson, "Dot" (with Peak Fam.)
Robinson, F. P.
Raden, M. 3c.
Rowe, G. F.
Ramsey, B. V.
Robbins, Burr.
Rooney, "Pat"
Riblet, H. J.
Russell, L. H.
Robinson, "Billy" (of L. Benedict Co.)
Roe, H. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Stetson, E. T. (2)
Selber & Freame
Stillman, D.
Sargent, H. J.
Sauret, E. 11c.
Sebastian, Romeo
Shelley, S. S.
Stidger, T. F.
Strong, H. C.
Stoepel, Harry
Shirley, A. J.
Seamen & Somers
Stickney, Robt.
Scott, Robt. L.
Sadler, T. (of Robinson's Minst.)
Sanders, C. (of Sand & Lessinger)
Smith, W. E. (with Dup & Ben. Minst.)
Strickland, W. H.
Smith & Fox (2)
Stiles, Jno. (comed.) 6c.
Sexton, M. C.
Shay, Wm.
Sully & Mlle. Germon, W. J.
Stout, John
Smith, "Doc" W. H.
Stiles, "Johnny"
Saulsbury, N. ("Troubadors")
Scanlon, Wm.
Shannen, J. H.
Sherman, ArthurB.
Somers, J. (theatrical boot-maker)
Thatcher, "Ned"
Thompson, J. (of Prof. Cooke's Co)
Tobin, Prof.
Todd & Fish
Todd, Alt. (late of Wilkesbarre, Pa.)
Thompson, Chas. E.
Taylor, J. (late of Op. Ho., Cincin.)
Taylor, J. (of A. Dargon's Co.)
Turner, T. (of Barnum's Hippo.)
Turner, "Dick"
Thomas, T. F.
Vanderbelt, Frank
Vaughn, Harry 6c.
White, Chas. A.
Walsh, Geo. W. 6c.
Washburn, E. S.
Wildman, F. J.
Williams, L. Percy
Ward, J. M.
Willis, G. (late of Fox's, Philad.)
Wilson, J. (late of Cooper & Bail. Cir.)
Walker, G. W. (musician)
Wolhalla, John
Wood, W. (of Wood & Emmitt)
Wells, H. O. (leader)
White, Chas. H. (musician)
Western, "Dick" (minst. "biz")
Wood, Harry & Fannie
Ward, W. H. (of Dup. & Ben. Minst.)
Williams, J. ("Lancashire Lad")
Williams, "Bobby" (of Bryant & Will.)
Willis, Oscar
Wiggins, Prof. S. F. (2)
Webster, Jno. (of Saulsbury's Co.)
Watson W. ("man-fish")
Wiley, L. H.
Wells, C. B.
Webb, J. H.
Williams, Jesse (musician)
West, "Ned" (general performer)
Watson, Wm.
Wiat, C. (late of OlympicTh., N.Y.)
Watson, Henry
Walters, Chas. E.
Young, Chas. (ventriloquist)
Young, Chas. W.

THERE ARE TWO LETTERS in the Wheeling (W. Va.) Post-office for E. L. Davenport, comedian.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Dec. 4, '76.

BY OUR JIM, BY REQUEST.

It is with sorrer and grefe that I anounce the suddin and abrup deparcher of the chefe of our nobil korpse for the sete of war, for the purpis of obtainin' the latest and most reliarble returns of the pendin' elecshin. Wen the ballet-boxes begun to git stuft on the 7th of Nov., I notist with pane that the chefe was in distres, and sent numerus small messinger-boys to the pule-rumes up Broadway, and at the klose of the poles he semed to be in a fine frenzy a-rollin' as it ware. Wen the unsertinty of the elecshin becum more yuniversal, it was plane to the googlist i that his savin's of yeres was intu a tite place, and that depe-ruted poverty stared him intu the face, and filled his sole with blitin aur and glume; and as rumers of puleseller flyin-by'-nite reched his ere, his face wore a paneful cast of thort and meditashin, wich I have never sene except it was on to the countenants of a ledin trayjedean hoom revels in blud. As the dase gru on apase, and the elecshin returns faled to kenect, his ise sunk depe intu their sockets, and his conduck shode that Resin had desertid her throne, and that he was a non nest man no more. So, when I furst lurned of the depe damnashin of his takin' orf, as you will onderstand, and hurd the nuse of his deparcher for the South, and aul hoom that implise, me feres was sene to be well-foundered, but yet I hoped for the best. I no that the objick of his mishin is pese, wich he will hav if he has tu use war to effect his peseful purpis. Tired nacher has no dout in his *Chamber-lain* him, and arfter his fitful fever probly he slopes well; yet he will rise agin, as the poet ses, and he will intervu Hampton, and injuce the latter to *Wade in*, if he issint *wade in* the ballets and found wantin a few more of the same sort. [The penetrativ reder nede not be told that these is a fu jokes to give spice to the subjeck under discushion. I was tu a Thanksgivin' sworee last Thursday nite, where wit, wine and wimmen flode in wun incessant streme. As ushil, I made the house rore with me smart sallies and eppergrams, an' I was the lite and life of the evenin'. I was a-recitin' that butiful story of Shakespeere's about the Sevin Ages of Man. It's a nicish sort of a parabel wen well told, and I was a-doin' it carefil justis, as I cood see by the depe and sollem attenshin of the herers; but tu ad stil grater luster tu the orthor's words, I slyly interdoosed the solecutchin' menagery story about little Samuel in the lion's den, with wich you have no dout often hurd. Like that uther little Samuel the mornin' arfter elecshin, I "had 'em shure this time," and was killin' 'em ded with me excentrisserties, wen a long-hared party arose, and, directin' his wild ise strate into mine, he ses, ses he: "Me yung frend, Ime a Shakespeerian skollar, and I fale to see what connecshun there is 'twixt the seven ages of man and Samuel in the lion's den; I don't onderstand you at all." Aul ise was instintly fixt on me like I was a basilisk; but I stood furm, well knowin' that rite makes mite. Wen I had got 'em ded to rites, with sublime skurn I turned tu that long-ared party, and, with a quiet sarkasm only born of mity mines, I thus spoke: "Sir," ses I, in me most ellerkushinist stile, and with a bitter-swete sharpness c n ade him wince with shame, if he ever had enny—"sir, I furnish the feest of reesin for this sworee, but Ime not expected to *furnish branes for them as don't onderstand.*" Had the urth swallerd him up, he cood not hav lookt more wurse. He turned as red as a biled lobster tu the werry rutes of his hare; the crowd looked at him like they felt sorry fur him, and wood fane ask me to let up on tu him—that his punishment was more terrible than bein' betin' with menny stripes in Delaware, and then put into the stock-market. When the sensashin had cesed, so tu speke, the long-hared party had got tu his second wind, and, risin' frum his abjeck sete, he sed, in a tremerlo tone of woice: "That purson asserts that he is not expected to furnish branes fer them as don't onderstand. I wood just remark that we don't expeckt him tu *furnish what he hasn't got!*" Tho a titter run round the rume, I don't bleeve no wun understood what he was a-drivin' at, and I let him alone. Excuse this slite disgreshon.—OUR JIM.]...I don't like tu sa ennything agin S. Tilden, for fere he should be declared elected; but I se in wun of the moral dalies that Gov. Tilden sometimes gose to his recepshins *in his slippers!* Tu sa nuthin of the undesinsy of the slite kostume, I shud think he wood catch cold for want of his littil treusers. [This is a egsentrick bit of unprejudiced plessintry.—JIM.]......A yung yuth, 15 teen yeres old, was sene a fu dase ago a-wurkin his wa on wun of the ralerodes ledin tu this city. He wade fore hunderd and seventy-five pounds, averdu-*poise* wate, I gess, and was a prentis to a *akrobat*, hoom he was a-tryin' tu jine wile illudin' the Young Men's Krischen Asoshiashin for the Purvershin of Croolty to Childern!.......The follerin' has jist bin lade on tu me tabil with a perlite inwitashin to giv it a sho. It everdentlie is the offspring of sum gluttin of a actor hoom overdun his part on Thanksgivin'-da:

NERVOUS SAND WITCHES.

We saw a sight which made us screech—
A *lobster sallied* up the beach;
And then a man did show his face,
And *hoist us* to a safer place.

I see nuthin in the abuv to warrint xtendid remarx. We are overrun with such unskollerly stuf...... Amung the menny shose wich glad me ise, the aquareum nox 'em; for, like the nigger hoom was asked if he liked sturjin, I kin trooly sa *Ime hel for fish!* It's a morrel sho, tu; for nobody ever gases at Mister Coop's wale without revivin' the Bibil story of Joner and the hungry wale. Wen the bitin blast from the Artik sese freses the brooks and meandrin stremes and stops fishin', the aquareum never freses, an yu can karst yure lines in plesint waterin' places up thare; wun da last weke I tide a wurm tu a pin-hook, and tride tu deseve the wale; but the line was tu lite, and the devlish old fish got awa with the wurm and hook and the hole dam tackil. My igrint frends will lurn by this that thred lines and pin-hooks isn't good to fish with wen yu go after wales—tri thre-ply twine and a number nine trout-hook—them's better......I se that me frend Gus. Daly brings out "Skool fur Skandal" this weke. I don't want tu interfere with no man's bisness, but I do think Gustavus wood du well with them sort of pls over in Brooklyn, ware they are educated up to its hi morril standard......Larst Satterday I went over to the Liseum Theater to se E. Booth pla the Stranger. It's a sollem pla, and I never cride so in aul mi life before. I think that ware tu pepil don't jibe, as it ware, don't pull tugether in harness, as yu will see, it wood be better to pass a nu law permittin the Court of Seshins to pull 'em asunder, instead of lettin' 'em liv out there dase in sufferin and retchedness, and devlin wun anuther. This pla will never sute for a bouffe-opera—it's tu sad. I wunst nu a lo komedien hoom was discharged becaus he deklined the part of the Stranger in the unavoidabil absents of the ledin acter. He deklined it on printsippil, not bekaus he thort the karacter beneath him. There's a good menny of us gets throne out wen we should be rewarded for fitin for printsippil. Let the fate of the lo komedean be a warnin' tu uthers. Appropose, a manager and a ackter was discussin' sum bisness in a nu drammer, and here is how it ended:

THE PINT AT ISHU.

"That idee won't hold," said Spriggs; cried Jiggs:
"It's *strong*, and *will* hold for a term."
"That's the *pint*, my boy," said Spriggs with a grin;
"You can see for yourself it's *in firm!*"

......A country crittick, hoom sene "Julius Cæsar" plade by our combination on the moddern stile, thus vents his igrint splene: "Brussels carpets in the streets of Rome and on the plains of Phillippi are not mentioned in our history." This dedhed crittick ort tu kepe kwiet, and then nobody wood no he was a fool. I don't care what they did in the streets of Rome or on the planes of Phillip. We liv in a age of progres, in a era of reform, and Brussels carpets isn't a bit tu good for this inlitind period, wen our country is selebratin' her hundreth yere. Let that country crittick pull down his vest an' turn lokil-precher. It's jist such numskulls as him as brings a nobil profeshin intu disgust...... The gentleman hoom got up a Musikil Kongress and Thanksgivin' Festivil, last weke, must hav bin deseved; for the elerments and the unthankful pepil seemed to kombine agin him and his enterprisin' spirit, and the Akademy of Musick lookt like a marbil haul deserted, as the lyric poet so cunningly ses. Such things as these tends to blite a man's life of yusefulness, and sends menny a agonizin' spirit thre yeres afore the mast........Fanny Davenport looks so nice in boys' close that I wood advise her to dress in tites and short skurts in *aul* her karacters. A wurd to the wise is suffishint. ......Thare's menny a jeneyus drifting about hoos fate semes to lead them in rong places. A tru story is goin' the rounds about a studint in Chicago. It apperes that this fresh young feller was bein' examined by a medikil purfesser, who sed: "Wich is the largest gland?" The studint thunk it over a wile, and then suddintly exklamed: "The largist gland, sir, is En-gland." Did the purfessor pat him on the bak, and trete him to bere, and utherwise inkurridg him in his ambishin? No; he took him to the bak-dore, and told him to jine a minstril band! This affectin' littil narrertiv is tru becaus it cums from Chicago!......Them rivil quenes Fanny Davenport and Clara Morris is still a playin' at rivil theaters, but Fan pleses the most, and sends her admirers awa in the best of sperits, while Clara's frends cum awa sad and lonely as a wepin' willer.

LINES TO OUR FAN.

If the littil boy Kupid had only the nack
Of managin' hearts like an acktriss we no,
Hede kwickly hav made the rest cle r the track,
And wankwished aul skeptical foes in a crak
By a smile from the Davenport's ruby-edged bow.

......And wile we hav them tu rivals on tu the eastern slope, the glorys West will shine like the nuneda sun with her rivil tragedy actors, and Rome will be made to howl as she never howld before. Wy doesnt me frends from Ireland—Harrigan and Hart—git up a Shakesperian tragedy? "Otheller" mite sute, with Mart. Hanley on tu the slak-rope, and konkludin' with Washington a-going up between tu angils. This would be a good pint......I am masht on Lotta. She jest kils me ded; an' wen I see her pla Musette, I wood hav givin me week's wages to hav bin aloud tu pla Billy Bokus, altho he's a simpil sort of a boy, *I think*. Wy doesint he git close tu fit him better? Wen Lotta and him is a-playin' thare in a krowded ralerode kar, I thort he ackted soft. Wy diddint he skrouge up tu her, an' act like he was alive and enjoyin' hisself? But we aint *aul* born smart......Tony Pastor wood hav bought the mane Sentenneal bilding last Friday, to akomodate his mattinee patterns, but he cood'ent sekure a lot big enuff on Broadway tu hold it, so he past it, and stood his hand at his nu Metrerpolitan. ......Aul rite; enuff it is.

CITY SUMMARY.

JOHN McCOOL, who holds the lease of Niblo's Garden, and is responsible for the rent thereof until May 1, 1877, and who has succeeded in ousting Charles E. Arnold, Mr. Stoughton, and others who have for some time past been connected with the management of that theatre, may now be regarded as the actual manager of Niblo's Garden, and Bensen Sherwood is his director of amusements. "Baba" continues the attraction, and will hold the stage for some time to come, although the attendance has fallen off somewhat since the cessation of travel to the Centennial Exhibition.

KATE CLAXTON, who has tired of starring, canceled her engagements, and returned to the same position she formerly occupied in a stock company in this city.

NELLIE VINCENT had a hearing in the Fifty-seventh-street Court Nov. 26, and, after she had given her version of the affair for which she had been arrested, as mentioned in our past issue, she was discharged from custody.

THE COMPANY engaged for the New Broadway Theatre are requested to report Dec. 6. The house is so far completed as to warrant the management in announcing the production of "Corrinne" on Dec. 21, the opening night.

WATSON the man-fish and Undine the Water-queen sailed for Havana, Cuba, in the steamship Clyde, Dec. 2, under an engagement of four weeks to Senor Albisu of the Lernundi Theatre.

THE POOLE BROTHERS sailed for England Dec. 2 in the steamship Adriatic.

A FAIR BUSINESS was done at the Grand Opera-house during the past week, save on the holiday, when the auditorium was densely crowded in every part. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was withdrawn after the performances of Saturday night, Dec. 2.

A NOVEL VERSION of "The School for Scandal," as performed for nearly 400 nights at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, London, Eng., is announced for production in the Fifth-avenue Theatre Dec. 5. "As You Like it," which has attracted good-sized audiences, is to be withdrawn after Dec. 4. During the past week Frank Bennett acted Silvius, hitherto performed by John Drew.

"SARDANAPALUS" was withdrawn from the stage of Booth's Theatre after its one hundred and nineteenth representation, on Saturday night, Dec. 2. "King Lear" is announced for Dec. 4.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS continue to do a prosperous business. "Dublin Bay," sung by H. W. Fillman; "So Awfully Thin," by Billy Birch; "The Centennial," for the first-part finale; "The Little Black Kids," by Johnson and Powers; and "Sailing on the Lake," by Ricardo, were the changes in the programme last week.

JAMES McGUIRE, who stole Tony Pastor's jewels, was sentenced Nov. 29 to seven years and six months in the State-prison.

GEORGE RIGNOLD arrived in town from San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 29, and sailed for England in the steamship Adriatic Dec. 2.

ALL OF OUR THEATRES did a prosperous business on Thanksgiving day and night. Many of them were unable to accommodate all that applied for admission, while others were only comfortably filled. The patronage was not so large in the aggregate as that of last year.

FRANK GIRARD, who for some years past has been the Grand Exalted Ruler of the New York Lodge of B. and P. O. of Elks No. 1, was presented by brethren of that lodge on Sunday, Nov. 26, with a magnificent gold badge, studded with diamonds, symbolical of the degree of Past Grand Exalted Ruler.

EDWARD HARRIGAN of Harrigan and Hart, proprietors of the Theatre Comique, and Miss Annie Braham, daughter of Dave Braham, leader of the orchestra in that theatre, were united in marriage Nov. 18, in the church at the corner of Sixth avenue and Washington place, by Father Fitz Harris.

ADAM RICHMOND, Fanny L. Burt, Alfred Beverly, Sam Holdsworth, Floyd Lee, and Mr. Hall, who were engaged for the season at the Theatre Comique, closed their engagements on Dec. 2, an amicable arrangement having been effected with the management. This will enable Harrigan and Hart to present a greater variety of attractions to their patrons each week.

G. W. REED, George Morris, Thomas Owens, G. Herbert, J. Clarke, W. Scallan, G. Ayling, H. Donnelly, the Misses Ida Jeffreys and May Gallagher will form the company supporting Miss Lettie Allen and J. B. Atwater in "The Crabbed Age" at the Grand Opera-house this week.

EDWIN BOOTH gave his highly artistic impersonation of Bertuccio in "The Fool's Revenge" at the Lyceum Theatre at all of the nightly performances of the past week. The support by the stock company was quite satisfactory. At the Thanksgiving-matinee he acted Claude Melnotte in "The Lady of Lyons," and on Saturday afternoon the Stranger in the play of that name. There was a slight falling-off in the attendance during the early part of the week, but it speedily increased.

"THE TIDE OF LIFE," a sensational drama in four acts, was produced for the first time on any stage at the Bowery Theatre Nov. 27, and ran during the week. It contains nothing novel in the way of arrangement, in its situations, or in the method of treating the subject. The heroine is in love with an impecunious young man, and her father tries to force her to wed the villain of the piece. She stubbornly refuses. The villain is relentlessly pursued by a brother of a girl whom he had ruined some years previously, and, as seen in the drama, the avenger is the villain's bosom friend and constant companion. There is the ever-faithful negro house-servant, who, when his mistress is in danger, is ever on hand to protect and defend her, and with his single arm overpowers several ruffians armed to the teeth. At length villainy is exposed; virtue triumphs; the impecunious young man, now plethoric with wealth, returns after a mysterious absence and claims the hand of his earliest and only sweetheart; and the villain meets with condign punishment. That the public appetite is pretty well satiated with dramas of this class was evinced by the light attendance during the latter part of the week. Harry Wilson was engaged to impersonate the character of Cute, the faithful slave, which be acted fairly, and Miss Amelia Waugh, who made her first appearance here as Violette, the heroine, barring that her figure was not precisely suited to the character, was quite satisfactory. The support by the stock company apparently pleased those in attendance. During the earlier scenes of the drama, which were laid in the South, a number of colored folks, called the Old Dominion Slave Troupe, wandered on and off the stage at intervals, singing plantation songs. The drama was preceded by the farce of "Love in Livery" until Saturday night, when "The Idiot Witness" was performed.

LOTTA, after an absence of three years, reappeared upon the metropolitan boards at the Park Theatre Nov. 27, which was then opened under the management of Henry E. Abbey, assisted by E. A. Locke as stage-manager; John P. Cooke, prompter; William Withers, leader of the orchestra; Ross Stack, properties; J. Garbit, gasman; H. J. Drew, machinist; and F. A. Sayer, treasurer. Owing to the fact that the theatre had been closed for some little time, and to the lack of confidence which the public seemed to have had in the former management, as well as to the short time Mr. Abbey had, after securing the theatre, to notify the people of its reopening, the attendance during the early part of the week was not so large as had been anticipated; but business increased, and the indications are hopeful for future success. The vehicle selected for Lotta's reappearance was Fred Marsden's drama entitled "Musette," which was then performed for the first time in this city, although it has been frequently acted in other cities, and made familiar to our readers by frequent reviews by our various correspondents. The cast was: Musette, Lotta; Sir Hugh Tracy, J. W. Carroll; Adalante (his original character), P. A. Anderson; William A. Bokus, Thomas Whiffin; Squire Bokus, T. E. Morris; Timothy Titus, Belvil Ryan; Philip D'Arcy, W. J. Cogswell; Maud, Miss Annie Edmonson; Angela D'Arcy, Miss Sara Stevens; Selina Bokus, Mrs. D. B. Vanderen.

DICK RALPH, the O'Brien Brothers, James Kennedy, Blanche Correlli, the Claire Sisters, the Peasleys, and Bob Hart were the reinforcements to the company at Tony Pastor's New Theatre Nov. 27. Dick Ralph met with a fair degree of success in banjo-songs. The O'Brien Brothers proved themselves to be nimble and skillful clog-dancers. James Kennedy, attired in Scottish costume, danced a Highland fling in an agile and graceful manner. Blanche Correlli sang songs in both the English and French languages acceptably. Minnie and Maggie Claire performed acrobatic and contortion feats quite gracefully, and later in the evening Maggie gave her well-known performances on the flying-rings. John and Leah Peasley did some admirable clog-dancing, their time being wellnigh perfect, and a great variety of steps were displayed. They were enthusiastically and deservedly applauded. Bob Hart gave a burlesque stump-speech on "Reform," which was interspersed with local hits which kept the audience well amused. The programme also included Harry Woodson in old plantation negro songs-and-dances; songs by Tony Pastor, among which were two fresh ones—"They Are All Getting Married But Me," and one about the present political situation, both of which hit the popular taste; William Courtright, who repeated his specialty of "Flewy, Flewy," and in response to an encore gave an imitation of a schoolboy reading a composition on "The Hog," which proved to be funny; Gus Williams, who appeared for the first time here in female attire, and sang a new song, and subsequently repeated several of the freshest his repertory contained; the Wilkinson Brothers, who sang among others a fresh song, the burthen of which was "So Give Pat and Bridget a Place;" and the sketches of "The Irish Family" and "High C" introduced Charles Worley, Frank Girard, Jennie Satterlee and Sadie Deshon. Business good.

MISS LETTIE ALLEN, a comparative novice, is to make her metropolitan debut at the Grand Opera-house Dec. 4, acting in a new play entitled "Crabbed Age," from the pen of Henry Morford. J. B. Atwater, a veteran actor and an uncle of the debutante, is to return to the stage after some years' absence, and will reappear on the above-named date.

THE LONDON, located at Nos. 235 and 237 Bowery, was formally dedicated on Monday evening, Nov. 27, in the presence of an audience which crowded the auditorium in every part, and the attendance during the week continued large. The edifice is not yet thoroughly completed. The programme included Agnes May in two turns of serio-comic songs; a drum solo by Joe Mack; songs by Lena Cole; clog-dancing by Tommy and Carrie Davenport; ballads by Erba Robeson (two turns); songs-and-dances by Master Dunn; acrobatic feats by the Victorellis, and later they appeared as the musical clowns; songs by Eloise Allen (two turns); Lew and Lena Cole in a Dutch musical act; Hurley and Marr in songs-and-dances; serio-comic songs by La Petite Marie; Conway and Daly in the sketch called "Troublesome Tenants," and later in North-of-Ireland specialties; a troupe of trained dogs, introduced by Ida Leslie Benjamin; Dutch songs by Lew Cole; Fields and Hoey in their specialty entitled "Music Conquered;" club-swinging by Carrie Davenport; jig-dancing by Tommy Davenport; "Fritz's Courtship," by La Petite Marie and Master Dunn; and the sketch called "An Elephant," with Hurley and Marr in the chief characters. The prices of admission are 10 cents to the lower part of the house, and 20 cents to the balcony.

THE MANAGERS of the Aquarium have received intelligence from one of their expeditions, now in the Gulf of Mexico, that several man-eating sharks, some twelve or fourteen feet long, have been captured, and will shortly be added to the attractions of the aquarium. The California salmon which have recently been hatched here will shortly be consigned to the waters of the Hudson River. A supply of eggs of the white fish of our lakes will next occupy the hatching tanks. The three seals which are quite playful, attract much attention. The patronage continues large.

THE FIRST MATINEE of the season by Kelly & Leon's Minstrels was given on Thanksgiving, and the second on Saturday, Dec. 2. They are to be continued every Saturday. The changes in the programme since our last report have included "Tell Me, Darling," sung by C. R. Clinton, and "The Man of Many Names," by Edwin Lester, in the first-part, and Japanese Tommy in "The Old Man's Visit," and the sketch of "Lucretia B. Orgia," with Leon in the title-role. "Ching-chow-hi" was repeated during the week. Business encouraging.

AN ATTACHMENT was granted by Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court Chambers, on Nov. 29, against Charles E. Arnold, Charles B. Stoughton and John McCool, lessees of Niblo's Garden, in a suit brought against them by William E. Deverna, as assignee of Bensen Sherwood. Mr. Deverna in his affidavit says that, in consideration of his bringing out the spectacular play of "Baba," the defendants agreed to pay him five per cent. of the profits, in addition to a weekly salary of $100, and that defendants now owe him $922.12. Another attachment was granted against the same defendants in a suit brought by Mr. Duzian to recover $900 due for services rendered. Duzian makes affidavit that Charles E. Arnold told him that John McCool was disposing of the property to defraud creditors.

HENRY J. SARGENT under his real name of Henry J. Jones, on Nov. 25 filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York. His liabilities amount to some $14,101.75, a large proportion of which is due professional persons for salaries. His assets are set down at $406.

MAGICAL ENTERTAINMENTS continue to be given at the Globe Theatre.

WHAT'S THE MATTER at Niblo's Garden, *any* how? Considering the alleged big business done there in the early part of the season, there ought to be *some* money in the treasury, surely. It would be a pity to see the time-honored spot go down again, which it will do if more harmony in the business direction is not shown.

THE ITALIAN CONSUL visited Dramatic College, 30 East Fourteenth street, Union square, November 29, to witness Adelena Gasperina rehearse her principal scenes as Juliet. A correspondent says that the Consul "expressed his surprise and pleasure at the great dramatic power of such a child, she being but fourteen years old. He also complimented Maggie Muhlanbring for her rendition of Buxfux."

MISS GEORGIE DREW and Maurice Barrymore of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre, it is said are to be united in the bonds of matrimony, at Grace Church, Philadelphia, in about a week from date.

THE OBRIN BROTHERS, who were seen in their artistic and skilfully performed acrobatic feats, eliciting much applause, were the only additions to the company at the Theatre Comique last week. The programme also included banjo-songs by Billy Carter, including a fresh one written by Harry Bennett, entitled "The Hungry Man from Harlem;" the specialties of the twin sisters French; Harrigan and Hart as the London comic singers; Billy Gray, G. W. H. Griffin, Sam Holdsworth, and Floyd Lee as the Hamptown Students; songs by Alice Bennett; and the sketches of "That Rascal Tom," with Billy Barry in the chief character; and "Iascaire," in which J. V. Melton acted Gerald O'Sullivan in the place of Leslie Gossin. Business good.

AT THE PARISIAN VARIETIES the novelties the past week included Dolly Emerson in songs-and-dances, Jimmy Emerson in an Irish stump-speech, and later both of them in an act entitled "Soft Soap;" Hawley and Noon in song-and-dances; Josie De Forrest in serio-comic songs, and subsequently, with Frank De Forrest, in a Teutonic sketch called "Fritz and Lena;" and Irene Murdoch, who sang popular songs.

JOHN DREW, we are happy to state, is rapidly recovering from the effects of his recent severe accident.

AT THE COLUMBIA OPERA-HOUSE the company last week included Larry Howard, Harry Blanchard, Sanford and Ventini, Mr. Stansill, Jessie Howard, Marie Connolly, Lottie La Point, and Fanny Monzert. The new people billed for this week are James O'Neil, Lolo May, Josie Walby, Emma Lawrence, Delia Shephard, Carrie Duncan, and M. Searles.

"BABA" is to be presented in a reconstructed form at Niblo's Garden, Dec. 4.

IDA HOTT, Floyd Lee, William Fontaine, Devere and Russell, Blanche Fontaine, Lizzie Barrett and Harry Vanetti are billed at the Parisian Varieties for this week.

THE FOUR ST. FELIX SISTERS, Harris and Carroll, Fields and Hoey, Sam and Maud Sanyeah, and the Leviuo Brothers, are announced this week at Tony Pastor's New Theatre.

"KING RICHARD II" is to be the attraction this week at the Lyceum Theatre, and at the Saturday matinee Edwin Booth is to play Don Cæsar de Bazan.

"KING LEAR" is to be produced at Booth's Theatre Dec. 4. Miss Beatrice Strafford, who was to have acted Cordelia, after rehearsing the part a few times, suddenly resigned her position, owing, it is said, to a difference of opinion between Lawrence Barrett and herself, and Miss Stella Boniface has been secured to impersonate that role.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE John and Maggie Fielding, the Big Four, and the Langlois Brothers are the new arrivals this week.

ALMOST AN ENTIRELY NEW COMPANY performed in the Olympic Theatre the past week, but to only fair business. The Leotard Brothers, three in number, evidently novices, gave feats on the horizontal-bar, and later in the evening acrobatic performances. While the latter were not without merit, the performers did not evince that consciousness in their own skill which gives the spectator assurance that there is little or no danger in their feats. Many of their acts came so near being failures that the audience became uneasy. Further assiduous practice will undoubtedly enable them to appear to better advantage. James W. McKee met with considerable favor in singing character songs. Scanlon and Cronin acted a rough Irish couple in quite a humorous manner; but the sketch in which they appeared—"The Arrival of the Delaneys"—would be much more effective if it were considerably curtailed. Alf Burnett and Miss Helen Nash acted quite effectively the late Douglas Jerrold's version of the farce entitled "A Conjugal Lesson," now acted under the name of "Mr. and Mrs. Caudle at Home," and later in the evening Mr. Burnett gave some of his facial specialties, combined with humorous recitations. Marie Whittingham and Master Newman won considerable applause for the excellent singing of duets. Arizona gave specimens of light and heavy balancing with a peacock's feather, and ending with a large plough. All of his feats were performed in a skillful and easy manner. Weaver (Add) and Lawton (Alt) in a musical plantation sketch called "Uncle Pete's Reception" made a pronounced hit. S. D. Bond performed upon three instruments at the same time. These consisted of a guitar, with extra strings arranged on the side nearest the performer, and from the centre of the guitar there extended a piece of wood, to which was attached a mouth harmonicon, and upon the stage there rested a small box containing musical bells, which were played by touching pedals with the foot. He met with fair success. The people remaining over from the previous week were the Ainsleys, Lulu Delmay and Sam Devere, who successfully repeated their specialties. The drama of "Home Again" closed the entertainments.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The piano-recitals of Mme. Essipoff were continued during the past week on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee. M. Alfred Vivien, violinist, Miss Lillian Norton and Mlle. Octavia Gomien, vocalists, assisted. ......The concerts given at the Academy of Music on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, last week, under the title of a Thanksgiving-festival, included among the performers Theodore Thomas and the orchestra, Miss Anna Drasdil, Miss Emma Thursby, Mme. Gulager, Mme. Careno-Sauret, Chs. Fritsch, Sig. Brignoli, Sig. Ferranti, Mr. Jacobsohn, Dr. Gustave Satter, S. B. Mills, and Mme. Madeline Schiller. ......Mr. and Mrs. Carl Feininger gave the first of a series of five recitals for voice, piano and violin, at Chickering Hall, Nov. 29, Mrs. Feininger was the pianist and vocalist, her husband performing the violin selections......New York Mozart Club gave their second concert at Steinway Hall Nov. 28, Miss Henne in vocal numbers, and Ferd. Dulcken, pianist, taking part......Theodore Thomas' second symphony concert took place at Steinway Hall Dec. 2. Mme. Erminia Rudersdorf, soprano, and H. A. Bischoff, tenor, were the soloists. The feature of the concert was the first performance here of the introduction to the last part of Wagner's trilogy, entitled the vorspiel to "Twilight of the Gods."......Adolf Nuendorff's second symphony concert at Germania Theatre was given on Sunday last, selections from Wagner's "Ring of the Nibelungen" forming the principal attractions. The soloists were Mlle. A. Grimminger, soprano, and R. Arnold, violinist. ......The Philharmonic Society gave the second rehearsal for their next concert at the Academy of Music on Friday afternoon. H. A. Bischoff was the vocalist in a selection from Wagner's "Goetterdaemmerung" (Twilight of the Gods)......At Gilmore's concert, Sunday evening, at the Grand Opera-house, Miss Lillian Norton, W. H. Stanley, Master Rietzel, Messrs. Lefebre, Lanzer and Arbuckle were the soloists.

JOHN HART, A. C. Moreland, D. L. Morris, and Master Leo are to be the reinforcements at the Theatre Comique Dec. 4.

DOMINICK MURRAY is the star at the Bowery Theatre this week.

A CHANGE of programme is announced for this week at Kelly & Leon's Minstrels.

DRAMATIC.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card of a LIGHT BLUE COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1, 1876, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and, if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office. Applicants for the position of correspondent not receiving any reply are politely requested to consider silence a negative. Applications need NOT be made for the position of TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT, as THE CLIPPER never employs any person in that capacity.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1877.—Such of our patrons as desire to advertise in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will please send their favors in as early as possible, as the forms will be closed Dec. 18. Rates and further particulars can be found in our advertising department.

DOLLIE BIDWELL, leading lady, and Lottie Murray, soubrette, are open for engagements. See card. The ladies have not left for the West, as has been stated by a contemporary.

BELVIL RYAN performed in "Caste" at Sampson's Opera-house, Rondout, N. Y., Nov. 30.

THE HELEN D'ESTE DRAMATIC COMPANY will play in Paris, Texas, Dec. 6, 7, 8, 9, Texarkana 11, 12, Jefferson 13, 14, 15. An attractive juvenile lady, capable of playing light leading business, is wanted. Address C. V. Basye, stage-manager.

CHAS. THORNTON, having closed his traveling season, is prepared to accept engagements as leading or juvenile man. See card.

"JANE SHORE," by W. G. Wills, a play recently performed in London, Eng., is offered to a lady star by Saml. French & Son, who also advertise for sale "Marie Stuart" and "Hermann," two dramas by the same author.

THE BELLA GOLDEN COMBINATION performed in Columbia, Mo., Nov. 27, 28, 29, Moberly 30, Dec. 1, 2, and are billed in Huntsville 4, 5, 6.

COMMUNICATIONS for Chas. Fechter can be addressed to Arthur Leclercq, his business manager, as per card.

MISS LAURA McNEIL, juvenile lady of the Helen D'Este Combination, died of malarial-fever at twenty minutes to two o'clock Saturday morning, Nov. 25, in the Furgeson House, Tyler, Texas. She had been under the management of E. E. Basye for two seasons, and was a favorite. During her illness, of some three weeks' duration, she received every attention. A benefit was given for her relief Nov. 24 by the management. Her remains were inclosed in a metallic case, sealed, and expressed to her mother, who resides at No. 62 North High street, Columbus, O. The entire company remained in Tyler three days after their season there closed, and were with her until the last. She had been unconscious for forty-eight hours before her death, and passed away without a struggle. The deceased was 19 years of age, and a beautiful and accomplished lady, beloved by all her associates. She made her debut as a professional at the Athenæum, Columbus O., during the season of 1872-3. Previous to that time, however, she had frequently appeared in amateur associations. Miss McNeil leaves a mother and sister; also many warm friends, both in and out of the profession, who will deeply regret her early demise.

CHARLES FECHTER commences a week's engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D.C., Dec. 11, opening in "Monte Cristo."........Owing to the re-engagement of the Oates Opera Company for the week commencing Dec. 4, the production of "The Two Orphans" by the stock company has been indefinitely postponed.

JOE MURPHY is to appear at Wheeling, W. Va., 11, 12, 13, in "Kerry Gow."

THE GLOBE DRAMATIC COMPANY played last week in Little Rock, Ark. Their route is Hot Springs, Jefferson, Texas, Marshall, Shreveport, La.

CHARLES THORNTON'S COMPANY closed for the season in Booneville, Ill., Nov. 21. Mr. Thornton is to join the Katie Putnam Company Dec. 4 for the season, to play the leading business.

THE LITTLE SON of J. B. Curran of the Euclid-avenue Opera-house, Cleveland, O., was presented with a solid silver cup, lined with gold, by Miss Anna E. Dickinson during her recent engagement there.

SAM DEVERE announces that he can be engaged to appear in his drama of "Jit, or Just in Time," by applying to his advertised address.

JOHN F. RYAN & CO., agents, offer to furnish first-class dramatic people to managers, who may apply to their address as per card.

HARRY BLAKE, leading man or heavies, publishes his address in another column.

GEORGE CHAPMAN.—Intelligence has reached us that this well-known actor died recently in Sacramento, Cal. He was a son of William Chapman Sr., and a brother of Miss Caroline, William B., and Samuel Chapman. He was born in England, and we are under the impression that he made his American debut in the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., at the commencement of the season of 1830-1, when the Chapman Family were the attraction, performing in "The Heir-at-law" and "Love Laughs at Locksmiths." This theatre had just previously been under the management of Samuel H. Chapman (his brother), J. Green and Mr. Edmonds. Samuel Chapman's first connection with the management of this theatre began May 27, 1829, when it was opened as a dramatic commonwealth. After William Chapman Sr. left the Park Theatre, New York, he went West, built a floating theatre, and performed for many years in the towns on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and the members of his family, aided by a few other actors and actresses, comprised the company. In 1851, with his brother William B. and his sister Caroline, George went to San Francisco, Cal., where, shortly after, William B. assumed the management of a theatre. George acted for some time in San Francisco, Sacramento and other interior towns; and, up to the time of his demise, he did not consider that he had retired from the profession. He was the last of the original Chapman family, William Chapman Sr. having died in Cincinnati, O., about 1840. Samuel H. Chapman died from injuries received from being thrown from his horse in Philadelphia, Pa., May 16, 1830. William B. Chapman died in San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 8, 1857, and Miss Caroline Chapman also died there May 7, 1876. We believe George Chapman left a family.

CHAPMAN & CHRISDIE'S PANTOMIME TROUPE gave two performances at the Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., on Nov. 30, to large audiences. Tom Chapman as Clown, Chas. Chrisdie as Pantaloon, Albert Martinetti as Harlequin, and Lottie Horton as Columbine, in "Hickory-Dickory," were very fair. The Landis Brothers did a fine song-and-dance on skates; Elviro did a good balancing act on a trapeze; and Miss E. Lavielle appeared to advantage in serio-comic and operatic vocalisms.

STUART ROBSON and company appeared at the Paterson (N. J.) Opera-house Dec. 3 in "Two Men of Sandy Bar." The company go to New York, where they remain for two weeks, Mr. Robson having an engagement for that period in Philadelphia.

THE HARRISON "TWO ORPHANS" COMBINATION held forth for four nights the past week at the New Institute Hall, Newark, N. J., to small audiences, until Thanksgiving night, when the house was filled. Friday and Saturday, with a matinee on the latter day, they gave "Uncle Tom's Cabin," drawing much better houses...... The Lillie Eldridge Company, at the Opera-house, drew good houses, both afternoon and evening on Thanksgiving-day. The part of Louise the blind girl by Miss Eldridge was very well played; but the other characters were indifferently acted.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS commenced a week's engagement at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Nov. 27, and, although she has appeared in a number of her best roles, and been finely supported by the stock company, assisted by Mr. J. C. McCollom, she has failed to draw even medium-sized audiences. The intense political excitement here has a tendency to decrease the attendance at places of amusement, and the trouble in the South has stagnated trade and made money very tight. Mrs. Bowers opened in "Lady Audley's Secret." The Robert Audley of J. C. McCollom and the Luke Marks of J. H. Mackay were excellent characterizations. E. T. Goodrich as George Talboys, Miss Arlington as Alicia, Miss Ella Mayer as Phoebe, and R. G. Wilson as Sir Michael were each good. This drama was repeated Tuesday and at the Saturday matinee. Wednesday and Thanksgiving matinee, "Mary Stuart" was given, Thursday and Saturday evenings "Macbeth," Friday "The School for Scandal." Mrs. Chanfrau and her dramatic company open Dec. 4 for one week. Letter of Nov. 30.

FANNY MARSH'S THEATRE—for by this name the Portland (Me.) Museum will be hereafter known—was opened to the public for the first time under the present management on the afternoon of Nov. 30, a large audience being present at both that and the evening performances. The following is a list of the company and officers: Edwin F. Byron, stage-manager and leading; Chas. Harkinson, juvenile; W. H. Meeker, old men; C. Delaney, heavies; Chas. Theodore, comedian; C. W. Sutton and R. J. Dunstan, walking gents; J. L. Wooderson and Percy Meldon, utility; Miss Fanny Marsh, manageress and leading; Violet Campbell, juveniles; Nellie Young, soubrette; Mrs. W. H. Meeker, old woman; May Theodore, walking lady; Adele Smith, Mabel Crawford and Carrie Lawrence, utility. Business-manager, Jas. L. Pendar; treasurer, C. H. Rich; leader of orchestra, F. A. Sweetland; scenic-artist, Dave Richards; master-carpenter, A. D. Page; property-man, Lem. Wallace; prompter, Percy Meldon. The performances were, for the matinees Nov. 30, Dec. 2, "Blackeyed Susan" and "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White;" for the nights of Nov. 30 and Dec. 1, "Ticket-of-leave Man" and a farce; Dec. 2, "The Corsican Brothers." The company, judging from the performances of this week, will prove one of fair ability, but to become a permanent success will need strengthening. Miss Fanny Marsh makes her first appearance Dec. 4 in "Clouds," which will constitute the bill three nights and matinee, "Love Levels All" filling out the remainder......Miss Lizzie Walton's season at the Music Hall was a failure. She came here announcing herself as a star, presuming, I suppose, upon her former residence in this city for success. She appeared in "Maud's Peril" and "Led Astray," but in neither did she display the possession of any remarkable dramatic talent. J. W. Forrest and Miss Camille Clifford, who came to support Miss Walton, were neither of them satisfactory......At the Music Hall, Chapman's Fifth-avenue Company is to present "Pique" Dec. 4, 5, "The Big Bonanza" 6......John Stetson's Company in "The Devil's Auction" 8, 9. Bonfanti and Ballet Troupe, Maffit and Bartholomew, the Phoites, Harry Sheldon, Karl Lind, and Louise Boshell are announced as the special attractions......The Buskin Club of Boston is to present "School" 16. Advices of Dec. 2.

SHAKESPEARE'S exquisite comedy of "Twelfth Night, or What You Will," was produced at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the first time in several years in this country, on the 27th of November, before an audience that completely filled every part of that elegant and comfortable house. It was placed upon the stage with great taste and liberality, but whilst infinite pains have been bestowed upon the proper mounting of the comedy, the more important part of the dramatic action has not been overlooked. For reference, the cast of "Twelfth Night" is herewith presented as produced at the Chestnut-street Theatre, and also at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, that being the last time it was performed in America prior to its present production:

"Twelfth Night."	Arch, Jan. 25, '69	Chestnut, Nov. 27, '76.
Duke Orsino	L. L. James	James W. Norris
Valentine	Mr. Creese	G. D. Erroll
Curio	Mr. Worth	W. Murrillo
Sir Toby Belch	F. F. McKay	Geo. H. Griffiths
Sir Andrew Aguecheek	R. Craig	Chas. Stanley
Sebastian	A. Everly	Bedford Williams
Antonio	W. H. Wallis	Geo. Holland
Friar	Mr. Collins	H. C. Kennedy
Malvolio	Barton Hill	McKee Rankin
Clown	Sam. Hemple	J. F. Brennan
Fabian	M. Meagher	Frank W. Sanger
Roberto	M. B. Snyder	E. Bartram
Viola	Mr. John Drew	Miss Lillie Glover
Olivia	Miss Lizzie Price	Miss Lillian Conway
Maria	Miss F. Davenport	Miss Lizzie Harold

Although the cast at the Arch-street Theatre was an unusually strong one, yet the present performers at the Chestnut-street Theatre suffer little by comparison with their predecessors. It is impossible, for want of space, to particularize the present cast; but among the more prominent characters we may mention McKee Rankin's Malvolio, George H. Griffiths' Sir Toby Belch, and Miss Lillie Glover's Viola, which were ably acted, and the other parts were well sustained, Miss Lizzie Harold displaying her usual archness and vivacity in the minor role of Maria. "Twelfth Night" attracted a succession of fair audiences during its first week.

COL. MULBERRY SELLERS, as represented by John T. Raymond, occupied the Euclid-avenue Opera-house, Cleveland, O., the past week, playing to large and appreciative audiences. Mr. Raymond has not lost his faculties for making the public laugh, and is as original as ever, while the support by the regular stock was exceptionally good. Effie E. Ellsler made a decided success of Laura Hawkins. Emily Hawkins was well rendered by Annie M. Ellsler. Joseph E. Whiting did well as Col. George Selby. J. S. Haworth understood the requirements of Clay Hawkins, while J. B. Curran made a good Si Hawkins. Messrs. Waverly and Mosely made very effective lawyers. The Mrs. Col. Sellers of Miss Henrietta Vaders and Mrs. Si Hawkins of Mrs. Estelle Potter were very good. Dec. 4 Mme. Janauschek commences a week's engagement. Letter of Dec. 2.

MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON commenced a week's engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 27th of November, appearing there for the first time in a new drama written expressly for her by L. Vider, and entitled "The Roses." The story is of the folly of a young wife, who, piqued at the supposed neglect of a very kind and loving husband, indulges in a love affair in which she is discovered, and her subsequent repentance and suffering fail entirely to win the forgiveness of her husband, and in the last act she dies, imploring mercy in vain. Miss Thompson rendered the role of the heroine, Helen Ramsay, with her usual ability, and was ably supported by Charles Walcot as George Ramsay. The numerous minor parts were fairly sustained. To Miss Thompson, in conjunction with her fellow-artists, the author is mainly indebted for any success attending his drama. "The Roses" was repeated Nov. 28. Miss Thompson appearing during the remainder of the week in "Jane Eyre," "East Lynne" and "Ingomar the Barbarian." Stuart Robson commences an engagement here on Dec. 4 in his drama of "Two Men of Sandy Bar," followed on the 11th inst. by Mrs. Emma Waller as Meg Merrilies.

PHILADELPHIA LODGE OF B. P. O. OF ELKS will have their sixth annual benefit on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 7, at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia. George W. Thompson will act as stage-manager, and the lengthy programme will include the following volunteers: Miss Clara Moore, Miss Jennie Engle, Miss Sallie Adams, Harrigan and Hart, Billy Barry, Irma Quartet, Sweatnam's Minstrels, Frank Oakes Rose, Hughey Dougherty, Cheevers and Kennedy, Wealyn and Casey, Eddie Fox, Emerson and Clark, Harry Macarthy, Curry and Fox, George W. Thompson, Prof. O'Reardon, James Collins and Martha Wren, Jacques Kruger, Mlle. Elise, H. Lamkin, Tom Granger, Tim Rogers, Walters and Morton, J. M. Bradford, and an orchestra under the direction of J. A. Armstrong.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN VARIETY THEATRE, Philadelphia, the attendance continued good during the week ending Dec. 2, W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) then concluding the second and last week of his engagement, during which he appeared in his realistic drama entitled "Life on the Border." At the daily matinees "Flowerette" was produced, with Coral Leigh in the title-role, which she acceptably personated. John Pendy made his reappearance here in a new selection of songs that appeared to meet the approval of the audiences. The Rollin Howard Burlesque Combination will make their reappearance here on the 4th of Dec. in their successful burlesque of "Yeast Lynne."

"THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD" was produced at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Nov. 28, and continued throughout the week, attracting only a fair attendance. Lizzie Kelsey, Marian Fiske, C. A. McManus and G. K. Fortescue sustained the dramatic interest of the extravaganza, while the specialties introduced included the Sawyer Family in bellringing, the Austin Brothers' marksmanship, songs-and-dances by Walters and Morton, juggling by the Langlois Brothers, the Russian Athletes, and the trained dogs of F. Seigrist.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE COMPANY, with John Murray as the star, began a five nights' season in Burlington, Vt., Nov. 30.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Montreal, Canada, "The Long Strike" was produced Nov. 27, 28, 29, and drew fairly. The company played in Ottawa the rest of the week, and will reopen in Montreal Dec. 4. The St. Andrew's Society gave a ball in the Theatre Nov. 30.

E. COOKE POPE can be engaged to appear in his holiday drama of "Santa Claus," a sensational play which is noticed in his card elsewhere.

ALEXANDER FITZGERALD, leading man at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., who seriously sprained his ankle some weeks ago, is now entirely recovered, and played during the week ending Dec. 2 with Janauschek at that theatre.

"THE 101 CLUB" is the title of a new club recently organized in Philadelphia by ladies and gentlemen of the theatrical fraternity, and who meet weekly for social intercourse.

A GERMAN DRAMATIC COMPANY gave a performance of "Die Reise Durch New York In 80 Stunden" at the Stadt Theatre, Philadelphia, on November 30.

"SARDANAPALUS" will be produced by Jarrett & Palmer at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, January 1, 1877.

THE OLD DRAMA of "The French Spy" under a new title was presented at the New National, Philadelphia, November 27; but, having failed to attract, was withdrawn after the first week, and this theatre will remain closed until the Winter season commences. We are in receipt of a telegram, dated Philadelphia, Dec. 4, and signed George Randall, which reads: "National Theatre closed, owing us two weeks' salary. Management deceived us from the commencement."

DRAMATIC NEWS from Cincinnati, O., to Dec. 1 is furnished as appended by our regular correspondent: "Katie Putnam, supported by her own combination, has been the star at Wood's Theatre this week, playing 'Little Nell and the Marchioness' Nov. 27, 28, 29, 30, 'Tot the Match-girl' being given the rest of the week. Miss Putnam displays an archness and youthful exuberance of manner strongly reminding one of Lotta, and has taken well. Her support is good. Edward Coleman made a hit as Quilp. Messrs. J. J. Sullivan, Harry Linden, Frank Curtis, J. J. Macready, and Mrs. E. M. Post were also noticeable. Business has averaged fairly. The combination close 2, going to Indianapolis. John T. Raymond opens Dec. 4, Mrs. Henrietta Chanfrau 11........At the Grand Opera-house Miss Adelaide Neilson opened Nov. 27, giving during the week 'Romeo and Juliet' 27, 28 and Dec. 2, 'Twelfth Night' Nov. 29, 30, and 'Hunchback' Dec. 1. The attendance has amounted to a jam every night, and at no time since her original advent here has the lady made a better impression. Mr. Eben Plympton, her traveling support, displayed vigor in his acting. The revival of 'Twelfth Night' was very interesting. The marked successes of it were the Sir Toby Belch of J. A. Meade, Clown of Walter Lennox, and Malvolio of George Morton. Matinees were given by the stock company Nov. 29, 30 and Dec. 2, at all of which 'The Sea of Ice' was presented. So far the play has drawn very largely. Miss Neilson's engagement terminates to-morrow. Joseph Murphy opens Dec. 4, and Rose Eytinge 11."

DRAMATIC AFFAIRS in St. Louis, Mo., are thus reported by our correspondent, who wrote Dec. 1: "'Angele,' an adaptation from the French by E. D. Price of Detroit, Mich., was presented for the first time on any stage at the Opera-house Nov. 27, with the following cast:

Angele Montaignac	Rose Eytinge	Adrian Montaignac	J. T. Huntley
Julie	Little Maud	Mons. Cordier	R. C. Grierson
Camille Alleaume	Florence Chase	Baron Cambrion	G. R. Ferrell
Vivienne	Lizzie McCall	Hilaire	J. F. Stevens
Victor Alleaume	John W. Norton	The Prefect	G. S. Gray
		Gaspard	J. H. Griffin

The play is in five very short acts, is decidedly French in character, and the plot runs as follows: Adrian Montaignac, a French dramatist, becomes infatuated with Camille Alleaume, formerly an opera-singer, but now the wife of Victor Alleaume. Adrian invites this woman to his own house, where she is kindly received by his wife, Angele. A note from Adrian to Camille, begging for a secret interview, is found by Julie, Angele's daughter, and Camille is forced by the injured wife to keep the appointment. Angele surprises the lovers at her mother's grave, and, instead of reproaching them, she appeals to her husband's better nature, wins him back to his first love, and forgives the woman who would have supplanted her. An interval of several months elapses, during which the lovers renew their intimacy, which is discovered by Victor Alleaume, who pursues his wife to the house of Adrian, who swears to protect her. Angele unexpectedly arrives upon the scene, and with the aid of her servant succeeds in again saving Camille from a public disgrace. Victor Alleaume refuses to fight a duel, but institutes legal proceedings against Adrian. Angele, broken-hearted by her husband's infidelity, prepares to leave his house, when he takes her child from her, and endeavors to compel her to remain. As a last resort, and thinking only of saving her child and its father from disgrace, she seeks Alleaume and moves him to withdraw criminal proceedings against her husband, when the latter, like a fool that he is, tries to provoke a duel, and Alleaume, under the grossest provocation, accepts his challenge. As they exchange shots, Angele rushes in and receives the bullet from her husband's pistol, cries out: 'Forgive him, he is still my husband.' and falls dead at his feet. The last act, we think, should be rewritten, and made to have a different finale. A more aggravating part than that of Adrian Montaignac we have never seen. Baron Cambrion, who seems to have been put in the piece for no other purpose than that of increasing the number of persons, has several objectionable lines, which might be omitted. The part of Angele gave Miss Eytinge full scope for the display of her abilities as an emotional actress, and what success attended the production of the play is due solely to her. There are several comic scenes, but the evident indisposition of Miss McCall prevented an opinion of their merit. We have heard that Miss Eytinge is disappointed with the piece, and will probably shelve it for a time. On Nov. 29 'The Geneva Cross' was given, and proved an enjoyable performance. A better Riel Du Bourg than John W. Norton's we have never seen. In the third act, where he acknowledges his nationality to his wife, his acting won him loud applause. Miss Ida Blake, a young fourteen-year-old girl, made quite a hit as Fraizette, the little mother. To-night (Dec. 1) 'Camille' will be given, and 'Macbeth' will close Miss Eytinge's engagement. Billy Pastor's Combination play one week, commencing Dec. 4, and the Kellogg Opera Troupe open 11 .... 'The Mighty Dollar' continued to good business during its second week at the Olympic. Miss Neilson opens Dec. 4 as Juliet. Emil von Den Osten plays Narcisse in English, Dec. 9. Frank Weston benefits 16. John T. Raymond begins 18."

"THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE" held the boards at the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., the past week, J. Clinton Hall of the stock appearing in the role of Geoffrey Gordon. The play was well put upon the stage and well handled by the company, but peculiarly was a failure, as, after the first night, the attendance was very light. Friday evening the well-known comedian Chas. H. Bradshaw enjoyed a benefit, on which occasion was produced "Writing on the Wall" and the farce "The Artful Dodger." A good-sized audience was present, notwithstanding counter-attractions. Dec. 4 John E. Owens will commence a week's engagement, opening in "The Victims."

AT THE LELAND OPERA-HOUSE, Albany, N. Y., a fair business was done during the past week, with Geo. F. Rowe as the stellar attraction. Thanksgiving-day, however, was an exception so far as patronage was concerned, as on that day the house was large, both at the matinee and evening performances. "Brass" was presented the first four evenings of the week, and "Little Em'ly" the remainder. Mr. Rowe made a favorable impression. Dec. 4 the American opera-bouffe of "Evangeline" will be produced. In the meanwhile the regular stock company go upon a tour, supporting Manager Albaugh in "Louis XI." They will appear in Rochester, Syracuse, Oswego, Utica and Auburn......Joseph H. Keane and company occupied Martin Hall Nov. 30, presenting "Rip Van Winkle" to a fair attendance.

LOTTIE AND COMPANY, under the management of H. G. Clark, acted in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 30, to a large audience......John E. Owens performed "Our Boys" Dec. 1.

MISS DARGON opened a week's season in Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27, and did a light business, notwithstanding the star and company were first-class, and the local press lavished notices upon them. John Thompson opened on Thanksgiving-day matinee to a fair house, but in the evening the house was jammed, since which, however, the attendance has fallen off...... Daly's Fifth-avenue Troupe, with Jane Coombs as the star, are billed for Dec. 5, 6, 7, 8. E. E. Kidder is business-agent.

KITTIE B. ELBERTS, soubrette and juveniles, formerly of the San Francisco, Cal., and Toronto, Can., theatres, and lately with Minnie Doyle's troupe in the West Indies, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

THE KIRALFY BROTHERS announce that after Jan. 1, 1877, they will play legitimate stars and operatic and dramatic combinations at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., and parties desiring to arrange time are referred to their advertisement. The Summer garden is now closed, and the theatre heated with the most improved steam radiators. The stage is also perfect in all respects.

AT THE PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM, Bobby Newcomb as Topsy in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" concluded the fourth and last week of his engagement on Dec. 2; the successful five months' managerial reign of Messrs. Van Horn, Davidge and Mead also reaching its termination on the last-mentioned date. During the present week this establishment will remain closed, for the purpose of undergoing the necessary renovation and the extensive alterations contemplated, and will be reopened Dec. 11 as Simpson's Museum, with Robert Simpson as the sole lessee and manager, and John E. McDonough as stage-manager. The dramatic company engaged for the new season includes Leslie Gossin, Wm. H. Bailey, W. A. Chapman, J. H. Drew, Wm. Davidge Jr., Mrs. Harry Linden, Emma Phillips, Maggie Harold, Jennie Porter, Kitty Wilson and Josie Batcheldor.

RACHEL EVELETH, singing chambermaid or walking lady, and George Barr, leader of band, etc., are open for engagements. See advertisement.

THE FAIRY SPECTACLE of "Azurine, or a Voyage to the Earth," was produced for the first time at Kiralfys' Alhambra Palace, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 28, its production having been postponed one evening by reason of insufficient rehearsal. The story of "Azurine" is that she is a spirit of the air, who is obliged to submit to the test of residing one year on earth. Should she resist mortal love, she can claim immortality and return to the clouds. Azurine, however, cannot resist the love of a mortal—Pierre—and for his sake accepts her fate and becomes mortal. It forms an admirable vehicle for the display of some exceedingly excellent scenery, and the graceful dancing of Miles. Boni, Mauri and Roselie, three European premiere danseuses, who made their American debut. The cast was as follows: Azurine, Miss Florence Ellis; Evlin, Miss Fanny Livingston; Queen of the Genii, Miss Grace Hezlip; Aquillonet, W. H. Lytell; King of the Genii, W. P. Sheldon; Mathias, J. C. Padgett; Pierre, W. H. Fitzgerald; Lucette, Miss Blanche Mortimer; Dame Martha, Miss Whitney; Lady of the Lake, Miss Emma Hoffman. Miss Florence Ellis rendered her lines as Azurine with point and intelligence, and W. H. Fitzgerald was an acceptable representative of Pierre, their singing being deserving of praise. The make-up and acting of W. H. Lytell as Aquillonet were highly ludicrous. The magnificent scenery and the allurements of the ballet are features that should gain for "Azurine" a long and successful run.

MISS ANNA DICKINSON, at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, made her first appearance in her native city as an actress, appearing in her own play entitled "The Crown of Thorns," Nov. 22. Although the lady cannot be said to have achieved a legitimate triumph, yet her conception of the character of Anne Boleyn was intelligent and fairly successful. She dressed the part with much taste, and received a warm welcome. To W. H. Leake as Cardinal Wolsey, W. H. Wallis as Cromwell, M. J. Pendleton as Lord Percy, and Frank O. Rose as Lord Norreys is due a word of praise and acknowledgment for the able assistance they rendered Miss Dickinson in their respective roles. At the Thanksgiving-matinee, and on Saturday evening, Dec. 2, "Lost in London" constituted the programme then presented, Miss Dickinson not appearing. The attendance was good throughout the week. Dec. 4, 5, 6, "A Crown of Thorns" will be repeated, and on Dec. 7 will be produced, for the first time on any stage, Miss Dickinson's new drama, entitled "True to Herself."

MRS. CHANFRAU and a company opened in Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 27, in "Parted." Mrs. Chanfrau's rendition of the character of the much wronged and suffering wife Grace Shirley was a masterpiece. The curse at the end of the third act was pronounced with thrilling effect, and was entirely devoid of rant. Frank Mordaunt as Dorsey Shirley gave efficient support. Mr. Burroughs as Anson the journalist, Mr. Carhart as De Wolfe, Mr. Allen as Silas Stansberry, Mr. Chipman as Frank Bailey, Miss Cameron as Mrs. De Wolfe, Mrs. Burroughs as Ida De Wolfe, and Mrs. Carhart as Miss Jane Kirkland contributed greatly to the smooth running of the piece. The character of Little Maud Shirley was intelligently acted by Little Nellie, who won applause. The play was elegantly mounted, and yet the audiences, with the exception of that at the Thanksgiving performance, were only fair. Mrs. Chanfrau was taken suddenly ill on Friday, December 1, and could not appear, as announced, in "Christie Johnstone." The company substituted "London Assurance." Dec. 4, the Salsbury Troubadours......Oliver Doud Byron, at the Opera-house, acted until Friday in "Donald McKay" and "Across the Continent." On Friday he produced "Plenty of Money," and was admirably supported by Misses Kate Fletcher, Marie Bernard, Alice Hastings, and Messrs. Buck, Willard, McDonald, Harris and Stockwell. Mr Byron as the pauper criminal was excellent. Dec. 4, Maggie Mitchell. Letter of Dec. 1.

"WOMEN OF THE DAY," by the stock company, was repeated at the Providence (R. I.) Opera-house, Nov. 27, 28, 29, and at the extra matinee 30. In the evening of the last-named day "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" was given, with new scenery and elaborate settings. Miss Augusta Chambers appeared for the first time and made an excellent impression. The same bill was repeated Dec. 1, 2. The company is now in good working order, and the individual members are highly praised for the interest and care manifested in making each performance a satisfactory whole. The average attendance for the week was good......The Soldene Opera Company is announced for three nights, beginning Dec. 4. Jarrett & Palmer's "Sardanapalus" Combination 8, 9 ....At the Academy of Music an entertainment was given by a dramatic company Thanksgiving-night, which consisted of the comedy "Pygmalion and Galatea" and the farce of "The Artful Dodger." Miss Ida Savory was specially engaged to play Galatea, and Miss Josie Bailey appeared as Cynisca. In the afterpiece C. H. Clark acted the Dodger.......Sid Smith and a company under Manager Stalker played "True to the Core" and "The Wrong Man" in Bristol, Nov. 30, to a good house......The Opera-house company will appear this week in Fall River, Mass., Dec. 4, 5, Lonsdale 6, Bristol 8, Warren 9. Letter of Dec. 3.

"VENDOME," a new play by Edward Greey of Manchester, was produced at the Boston Museum, Boston, Mass., on Monday evening, Nov. 27. Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 2, says: "The piece is of the scenic order, as well as military, and is rather bloodthirsty in its tendencies. It is a story of French life during the reign of the Commune of '71, and the opportunity thus afforded of introducing striking situations and effective tableaux is not wholly lost. The plot is like most plots in plays of this kind, and is therefore scarcely worth detailing. The cast of characters at the Museum is, for the sake of future reference, appended:

Corporal Surrenne, surnamed Corporal Vendome ...... Chas. Barron
Marquis De Very, Prefect of Very, in his second youth ...... William Warren
Victor Chardon, a Parisian Workman Communist ...... O. H. Barr
Col. De Very } Officers, first in Imperial, then in Republican Zouaves ...... F. G. Cutter
Col. Bonjean } ...... A. Dudley
Eugene Brunel, Conscript, afterwards Lieut. in Zouaves ...... G. W. Wilson
Pere Ambrose, Cure of Very ...... J. Burrows
Bookseller ...... J. E. Milliken
Bertrand, a Communist ...... P. B. Hunting
Brigadier of Gensdarmes ...... F. Saunders
Officer of Commune ...... L. J. Loring
Postman ...... W. Morris
Drum-major ...... R. J. McAvoy
Cheffonnier ...... T. Munroe
Gilbert, a Communist ...... C. S. Mason
Valerie Chardon, Granddaughter of Corporal, wife of Victor ...... Annie Clarke
Susette Surrene, her sister, betrothed to Eugene ...... Mary Cary
Mme. Brunel, Grandmother of Eugene, in love with Corporal ...... Mrs J. R. Vincent
Mme. Rose, Corporal's Housekeeper ...... Laura Phillips
Marie, Corporal's Servant, in love with Eugene ...... Lillian Brown
Fanchette ...... Sadie Henley
Mere Therese ...... May Ryan
Valerie's Son ...... Gracie Whitton
Valerie's Daughter ...... Lillian Whitton

Mr. Barron as Vendome had an opportunity of displaying his peculiar talents in their best light. The impersonation was picturesque and powerful. Wm. Warren as the Marquis De Very was excellent. Mr. Barr made the most of Victor Chardon, as did Messrs. Cutter and Dudley of their respective roles. Mr. Wilson as Eugene Brunel achieved success. He is gradually winning his spurs in his new position. Mr. Burrows as Pere Ambrose was very good, as was Mr. Milliken in the role of the Bookseller. Messrs. Hunting, Saunders, Loring and Morris had small parts, but acted them with care and intelligence, and the same may be said of Messrs. McAvoy, Munroe and Mason. Miss Clarke as Valerie was charming, and acted with effect. Mary Cary as Susette acted excellently, and Mrs. Vincent created considerable merriment as Mme. Brunel. Laura Philipps, who has recently joined the company, appeared to advantage as Madame Rose, and Miss Lillian Brown was pretty and painstaking as Marie. Miss Henley as Fanchette, Miss Ryan as Mere Therese, and the little Miss Whitton, each and all deserve a word of praise. The piece is announced for a second week, although business has been somewhat light. 'Poor Jo,' a dramatization of 'Bleak House,' by B. E. Woolf, is announced as in preparation, and 'Virginius' and 'The Iron Mask' are to shortly receive Saturday-night performances.......At the Boston Theatre, Kate Claxton's second week has been devoted to the reproduction of 'The Two Orphans.' The cast is the same as that given the piece earlier in the season, with the exception of the substitution of Madame Ivan C. Michels for Mrs. Wilkins as La Frochard. To-night Miss Claxton has a farewell benefit, and will present, in addition to 'The Two Orphans,' the last act of 'Led Astray,' in which she will act Mathilde. Next week Louise Pomeroy begins a brief engagement as Juliet in 'Romeo and Juliet.' During the week she will appear in 'As You Like It,' 'Lady of Lyons,' and 'Macbeth.' Dec. 11, 'Sardanapalus.'....... Soldene's second week at the Globe has shown a continuation of the first week's good business. 'Genevieve de Brabant,' 'Madame Angot,' 'Chilperic,' 'Grand Duchess,' 'Trial by Jury' and 'The Waterman' have been given in succession, and have met with popular, if not absolute artistic success. To-night is Miss Soldene's farewell benefit, and the bill comprises 'Chilperic,' 'The Waterman' and 'Trial by Jury.' On Monday next George Fawcett Rowe puts in an appearance as Waifton Stray in his own drama of 'Brass.'.......Advices from the Le Moyne-Dickens party indicate a success in their provincial tour.......John C. Cowper, Archie Cowper and Clara Cowper, with an efficient company in support, performed 'Our Boys' at the Chelsea Academy of Music Thanksgiving-night."

FROM TORONTO, ONT., our correspondent writes, under date of Dec. 1, as follows: "May Howard opened at the Royal Opera-house Nov. 27, playing also 28 in 'Ruth,' an adaptation similar to the play called 'Charity;' 29, 30, 'New Magdalene;' Dec. 1, 'Marguerite, or Stricken Blind.' Business has been encouraging all the week. The support by the stock company was good. In 'Ruth' those deserving of particular notice were Sophie Miles as Mrs. Van Brugh; C. W. Couldock as Mr. Smalley, an excellent part; Allen Halford as Fred Smalley; and Will A. Sands as Fred Atholey. George F. Ketchum could scarcely have been better as Fritz Partington. The walking gentleman of this company is Will A. Sands, not George Sands, as mentioned in THE CLIPPER of Nov. 25. Miss Howard goes to Boston. George C. Boniface begins Dec. 4, one week...... Janauschek opened at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera-house, playing 'Mary Stuart' Nov. 27, 28, 'Deborah' 29. On the 30th the St. Andrew's Society had the house, when 'Jessie Brown' was played, with Mrs. Morrison in the leading character. Dec. 1 'Bleak House,' with 'Mary Stuart' and 'Macbeth' promised for Dec. 2. Business fair, increasing towards the end of the week. In 'Deborah' Harry Clifton did well as Abraham, and Alfred Hudson, J. K. Vernon, J. Sambrook and B. G. Rogers are all worthy of particular notice in their respective parts of Father Lorenz, Schoolmaster, Pastor and Doctor. The Beauclerc Sisters appear again Dec. 4, for one week, when they will present 'Kenilworth.'"

FRANK CHANFRAU as Kit in "The Arkansas Traveler" closed a successful engagement at the Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2. The play was well put upon the stage, and rendered in an admirable manner. The star needs no commendation. Chas. Farwell as Manuel Bond, Harry Pearson as Wash Stubbs, J. M. Barron as Lord Fitzfolie, Walter Treville as James Temple, H. Atwell as Bart, George Stretton as Jerry Sleeper, H. Herbert as J. Cæsar Smith, Mary Wellesley as Alice Redding, Kate Newton as Mrs. Stubbs, Mrs. Germon as Mrs. Temple, and Julian Mitchell as Frau Pedders deserve particular mention for excellence. E. Marble as Judge Suggs and W. H. Burton as Maj. Squiggs (the beats) were clever and funny, and were greeted with applause whenever they appeared. The barroom scene, termed the little difficulty, to many Baltimore theatregoers forcibly brings to mind the shooting and killing of Tom Moody by Josh Stewart—both notorious political and fighting men—which occurred about twenty-five years ago at the Front-street Theatre, during the first act of "Mose in California," in which Mr. Chanfrau was playing. Dec. 4, Charles Fechter......... Salsbury's Troubadours began an engagement at the Academy of Music Nov. 27, opening with the comic opera of "The Brook," preceded by the comedy "Two Can Play at that Game," which bill was continued until the 29th, when "Patchwork," preceded by the comedy entitled "The Rights of Woman," was given, and the same bill continued for the rest of the week. The vocalisms of Clara Fisher and Miss McHenry were warmly encored. The song "O Charming May!" with banjo accompaniment, by N. Salsbury, was well rendered. The company, comprising N. Salsbury, John Webster, John Gourlay, Nellie McHenry and Clara Fisher, are creditable in their line, and give an enjoyable entertainment. Business moderate. Anna Dickinson Dec. 11, and the following attractions are underlined: Adelaide Neilson, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Henrietta Chanfrau and Mme. Janauschek. Letter dated Dec. 2.

FLORENCE FAIRCHILD and a dramatic company are billed to perform in Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 5, Oswego 6, Auburn 7, 8, Seneca Falls 9, Rochester 11, Albion 12, Lockport 13.

JOHN THOMPSON and his company performed in Toledo, O., Nov. 29, Detroit, Mich., 30, Dec. 1, 2, and are billed in Port Huron 4, Flint 5, Bay City 6, 7, East Saginaw 8, 9, Lansing 12.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., under date of Nov. 26, our correspondent wrote as follows: "The public is showing some interest again in the tinsel and passion of the mimic world for the first time since Booth made his farewell bow. The reigning attractions are not new, but they have a certain vitality which renders them free of dullness. Their varied nature affords choice of entertainment, and that is much when it is considered how often at the present time relief is looked for from the weariness of politics, from the anxiety waiting upon the ebb and flow of a treacherous sea of stock-speculation. A large share of attention has been directed to the production of 'The Streets of New York' at the California. The piece itself is familiar to everybody, but it is possessed of a dramatic element which renders it attractive to the ordinary theatregoer when its best points are brought out by skillful actors. Proof of this has been demonstrated all the week at this theatre, where the performance is sustained upon a plane of merit something above mere respectability. Frank Mayo, who is the star feature at present, is the Badger of the cast, and although he acts the part with a hearty sense of humor, still it is not caviling to say his method is not so artistic as formerly. The most consistent portrayals of the cast were the Dan of W. A. Mestayer and the Puffy of C. B. Bishop, which were decidedly clever in their way. On the 28th Mr. Mayo appears in the melodrama of 'Cadet la Perle.'.......The new dramatic season at the Grand Opera-house, which was inaugurated on Nov. 13 with 'Wanted a Divorce,' has now progressed to the end of a second week with fair profit and some dignity of reputation. Already Mr. Wheatleigh has conferred character upon the theatre by the systematic way in which affairs are now managed before and behind the curtain. The production of 'The Connie Soogah' Nov. 20 was marked by beauty of scenic mounting and fair evenness of acting. The drama is constituted upon the most primitive models, and at the best it is a vehicle for spectacular display, and as such was seized upon to afford exhibition of the fine talent of Voegtlin, whose brush bids fair to be one of the standard attractions of the house. Mr. Wheatleigh himself played the Connie Soogah, but he erred in judgement in assuming the part, for he is not a good stage-Irishman, although he has great prestige for being one on account of his having been the original Shaun the Post on the local stage. As to the merits of the new stock company, individually or collectively, an idea will be given at length when a play is produced that is recognized as a test for the display of ability...... The Berger Family, with Sol Smith Russell as the principal attraction, are drawing fine audiences at Baldwin's Academy of Music. Owing to their success, they have decided to prolong the engagement until Dec. 2.......The Georgia Minstrels, who are in their ninth successful week at the Opera-house, withdraw from the city Nov. 27 for a brief tour of the State, prior to their departure for Australia on 10......The Vienna Ladies' Orchestra began a season at Platt's Hall Nov. 20, and played throughout the week to a limited attendance. They will be succeeded Dec. 12 by Camilla Urso, who makes her first appearance in this city in six years."

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., under date of Dec. 2, our correspondent wrote as follows: "The second week of 'The Great Divorce Case' at McVicker's has proved fairly successful, this with the other theatres doing a good business at the Thanksgiving-matinees. For the coming week we are to have Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence in 'The Mighty Dollar.' ......At the Museum a fair average attendance has prevailed during the third week of 'A Case for Divorce.' The week beginning Dec. 4 'The Wife's Revenge' will be given at the evening entertainments, and 'The Drunkard' will constitute the bill at the off-matinees. Manager James O. Kaler has had considerable trouble with stenographic reporters and lawyers during the run of his piece...... The Gabrielle McKean Combination, who were lately robbed by their treasurer at Nashville, Tenn., opened for a season of four nights and a matinee at the Academy in 'Lady Audley's Secret,' but only played Monday on account of business being so bad."

KITTIE MITCHELL, supported by Wm. Harris and the regular stock company, opened for a short engagement at [illegible] 27.

CESARO VENTUROLI, an Italian singer, went to Philadelphia about six months ago with the hope of finding a better field for the employment of his musical talents; but he was unsuccessful in securing an engagement, and for a time he made a precarious and scanty livelihood by selling brushes on the streets. He disappeared about the middle of November last, and is supposed to have died at one of the public hospitals, and been buried in Potter's Field. The missing man, with his mother and sister, had been living in a squalid condition; and the authorities, in investigating the case, discovered that the sister was Ermina Venturoli, the once celebrated danseuse. Three years ago, while at Fox's Theatre, Philadelphia, a stroke of paralysis ended her career on the stage, and she has since been living in penury, sick and helpless. She was found in very destitute circumstances. The attention of the variety and terpsichorean fraternity throughout the country is called to this deserving object of charity, and any contributions will be thankfully received by her mother, Louisa Venturoli, rear of 749 South Seventh street, Philadelphia. Robert Fox of the American Theatre, Philadelphia, has generously offered to defray her expenses to Milan, Italy, and has assisted her, Miles. De Rosa and Morlacchi also helping her occasionally.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Philadelphia, the company were strengthened on Nov. 27 by the appearance of the Yeamans Sisters—Jennie and Lydia—in their vocal specialties, Andy and Annie Hughes in their Irish sketches, Harry Macarthy in his character-changes, Miss Clara Moore in her vocalism, Barney Reynolds in Dutch and Irish eccentricities, Billy and Maggie Ray in their sketch of "Pop's Birthday," and Curry and Fox—last, but not least—in their clever act on the double horizontal bars. The lengthy programme was concluded by the sensational drama "The Philadelphia Newsboy," in which Miss Helene Smith appeared to advantage in the title-role. Rel Muab, Harry Mitchell, and the Peasleys open Dec. 4. The attendance was excellent last week.

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the new features during the week ending Dec. 2 were H. Lamkin in his magic-barrel act; the Nelson Sisters in songs-and-dances, Fanny Reynolds in her ballads, very clever balancing by J. C. Long, songs-and-dances by Courtney and Bryan, and the concluding drama of "Fra-Fra and Rebec." The Antonio Sisters and Minnie Lee open here Dec. 4.

ONE OF THE BEST BILLS of the season was presented at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., the past week. The newcomers were the Richmond Sisters, who created a favorable impression; Lizzie Mora, one of the best single song-and-dance artists we have seen; George S. Garland and Cherrie Chapman, both of whom were well received in their Dutch specialties; Erwin Thomas, who gives a singular and difficult dancing act on a pedestal; Ned Gilbraith, an excellent singer and a first-class comedian; Mabel Pearl, the popular serio-comic vocalist; and Belle Bradley and Mamie Mugan, two pleasing vocalists. The departures Dec. 2 were Mabel Pearl, to Newark; Dan Lube, George S. Garland, Cherrie Chapman and Erwin Thomas. Business for the week, large. The Academy opens 4. Advices of Dec. 3.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., had the best programme of the season this (the past) week, and the attendance was excellent for these times. The new artists Nov. 27 were Vic Reynolds, Homer and Holly, Fanny Delano, Dick Burton, and Lizzie Delano. Vic Reynolds is hardly sixteen years of age, has a plump, well-rounded form, a very pretty face, a fine voice, and sings well. Homer and Holly, old favorites, met with a warm welcome, and their songs-and-dances were encored. The Delanos—Fanny and Lizzie—are the finest colored female song-and-dance artists that have ever visited this city, and they made a hit. Their musical sketch entitled "Love at First Sight" is one of the neatest performances we have ever witnessed, and it received lavish applause nightly. Dick Devlin "the Irish tenor" met with a warm reception, and it was deserved, as he gives a set of Irish songs worth hearing. A song-and-dance by Frankie Lee; a burlesque-gymnastic act by Ed. Chrissie and James Holly; a negro sketch by Harris, Chrissie and Homer; songs-and-dances by Fannie Florence; and the drama of "Buffalo Bill" filled the programme. The only departures Dec. 2 are Hi Chapman and wife, for Little Rock, Ark., where Mr. Chapman goes to manage the Variety Theatre. Bert Clark, Ella Davis and Mlle. Estelle are billed for 4. Advices of Nov. 30.

THE PATRONS of the Adelphi, Hartford, Ct., were presented the past week with a good performance, in which appeared Everetta Snow in a well-executed jig; the S. Felix Family in songs-and-dances; George Carlisle and son, gymnasts of merit; John Reilly, Irish vocalist; and Harry M. Parker and his troupe of well-educated dogs. On Thanksgiving-night the company performed in Roberts' Opera-house to a crowded audience, and the season is giving general satisfaction. The closing people Dec. 2 were Western and Walling and the St. Felix Family, to New York; Parker and dogs, to Providence; Carlisle and son, to Baltimore; Frank Monroe and Belle Celeste, to New York. The announcements for Dec. 4 are Jennie Wade, Kittie Shanley, Bertha Rowe, Ned and Willie Ainsley, and John Williams.....E. S. Washburn's Last Sensation Troupe occupied Roberts' Opera-house Dec. 1, appearing in a well-selected programme, the salient features of which were the artistic dancing of the Girard Sisters, and William's Chace and Davis in their ludicrous entertainment called "A La Afrique;" gymnastic exercises by Edmund Rice, Lem and Tony Washburn; and the sketch of "Love-making in Ireland," by Kate Riddelle and J. S. Murphy. The attendance was fair. Advices of Dec. 3.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did an unusually large business during the past week. Dominick Murray in his drama of "Escaped from Sing Sing," supported by the regular company of the theatre, was the attraction. J. K. Burch, banjo-player, who was advertised to take part in the play, failed to put in an appearance or to send any excuse to the manager. Mr. Murray was the only departure Dec. 2. The announcements for Dec. 4 are Admiral and Lulu Yale in the sensation drama of "Shipwrecked;" Mr. and Mrs. Nordon, Molly Wilson, Kirk and Drew, Fred and Emily Siegel, Minnie Hattie Mordaunt and Alice Cameron.

AT THE CENTENNIAL THEATRE, Fort Worth, Texas, Joseph Lowe proprietor and Harry Devere business and stage manager, the company at our latest advices included the Carrara Sisters, Katy Fisher, Mary Gardner, Josie Fay, Annie Sommers, Sophie Lee, Lizzie Green, Thos. N. Wilson, Sam Charles, Rosure and Lamond, Ted O'Lacy, Harry De Vere. Opening Dec. 4: The Le Claires. Closing 2: Josie Fay and Annie Sommers, to San Antonio.

AT THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., the star attraction this week was Kate Raymond, in the drama entitled "The Waifs of New York," and our correspondent, under date of Dec. 2, says: "She drew crowded houses. Miss Raymond is a fine actress, and her impersonation of the New York gamin from the first found favor with the audience. O. B. Collins as Hans Schnitzelhoff was good, and elicited all the applause he received. J. M. Randall as Herbert Singleton, C. Morris as Harry James, G. W. Mitchell as Pierre Bertram, C. Miller as William Rogers, Geo. France as John Jordan, C. Fleming as William Brainard, Hugh Fay as O'Connor, Clark Gibbs as Bill Sawdust, Jennie Christie as Alice, Eliza Oliver as Biddy, Clara Ballnforth as Sheela, and others merit praise. The variety portion of the bill was strong, embracing a sketch called 'The Village Doctor:' Hugh Fay in his specialties; the Big Four—Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron—in dances which met with favor, while their tableaux acrobatic feats and their sketch called 'The Rhinoceros' were very funny. The Snow Brothers in acrobatic feats and their performing dogs were well received, as also were the Carroll Family. Rosa Lee in songs was good, and met with flattering approbation. Departures: Big Four, and others unknown. Billed for Dec. 4: Marian Mordaunt, Watson and Ellis and Niles and Evans.....At the New Central Theatre the reduction in the prices of admission has made good business better. Stage-manager Howard has so far recovered as to be able to put in an appearance in an original sketch called 'Grand Old Mississippi,' in which he portrayed the down-South darky to life. He was assisted by Messrs. Kirk and Drew. Lottie Grant appeared in melodies, Frank Harrington in Dutch specialties, Irwin Sisters (who were re-engaged) in their original sketch 'The Apple Girl and Bootblack,' and Dick Gorman in Irish songs concluded a good olio, which was followed by the drama of 'Custer and His Avengers,' W. J. Fleming assuming the roles of Maj.-gen. Geo. Custer and Darling Bill. Departures: Irwin Sisters, Lottie Grant, Prof. Lawrence's statues, no engagement; Kirk and Drew, to Washington, D. C. Billed for Dec. 4: Frank Keller, Carlyle and Son, Kitty Alyne and Billy Wylie.....The programme at the Odeon commenced with a first-part, introducing all the olio specialties, which was followed by the Antonio Sisters in songs-and-dances, Barney and Smith in the political bonfire; Minnie Seamon in serio-comic songs, which were pleasing. The songs-and-dances of Harry Budworth received hearty encores. Huber and Glidden gave a duet on banjo and violin, both made of oyster-cans—a novel act, which proved to be the card of the evening. The entertainment closed with the sketch called 'Eh, What Is It?' Departures: Antonio Sisters, to Philadelphia, Pa. Underlined last for Dec. 4: 'Fra-Fra' and Hazel Exod, Sophia Thorne and Fanny May."

LOTTIE MCCARTHY, Irene Karns, Harry Fox and Annie Rushford were the new arrivals at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, on Nov. 27. Business continues good at this establishment. The Tyrolean Warblers and Lillie Howe open Dec. 4. Performances are referred to an advertisement in another column.

EUGENE LEWIS, the blind tenor, was the only new face at Stewart's Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, during the past week. Mlle. Millard, Miss Emma Vern and Delevanty and Dohm are announced to appear on Dec. 4.

FERNANDO FLEURY requests that his letters be addressed to the Coliseum, Chicago, Ill.

GERTIE FLORANCE of the Martino Troupe announces that, in consequence of heart-disease, she is unable to perform the Hindoo barrel-trick, and advertises the apparatus for sale.

PAUL BUSHNELL desires us to state that the lady assisting him in his performances at the Coliseum, Chicago, Ill., is not his wife, but Miss Florence Edgerton. Mr. Bushnell is unmarried.

HARRIGAN & HART'S COMBINATION opened at the Paterson, N. J., Opera-house on Nov. 30, giving two performances, which were both well attended. This party made quite a success of playing in two cities on the same afternoon and evening.....At Ward's Opera-house business has been very good during the past week. Miranda in his aerial flight was well received. His act on the trapeze with Mlle. Lotta was the best seen here for some time. Pettit and White in songs-and-dances were good, as were also Conway and Mack in their specialties. Mlle. Etta in her contortion act and Irish jigs deserved the applause she received. Kitty McDermott in songs-and-dances received encores. Mlle. Prufrn and Hazel Exod proved to be favorites in their specialties. Lulu Mortimer has improved since her last appearance here. Alice Foster and Jennie Belmont both sang ballads satisfactorily in the first-part. Arrivals for Dec. 4 are Mlle. Zittella, May Marshall, Mulligan and Morris, and Wm. Gaylord. Departures Dec. 2: Mlle. Etta, to Newark; Conway and Mack, to New York. Prufrn and Hazel Exod have dissolved partnership, the former going to Cleveland, the latter remaining here. Letter of Dec. 3.

AT PARKER'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Reading, Pa., business was good during the past week. The new arrivals were Howard Clifton, who is a good ventriloquist and concertina performer; Mrs. Clifton, who pleased in serio-comic songs, and Billy Harrison in negro and North-of-Ireland specialties. Butler and Mackie appeared in a new specialty, introducing acrobatic songs-and-dances. Madame Eloise, who possesses a fine form, was seen in Grecian statues. Charley Loder proved acceptable in a new Dutch specialty.

OUR BOSTON, MASS., ADVICES to December 2 are as appended: "The Female Minstrels are once more the opening attraction at the Bowdoin Square, and the performance this week is up to the standard of this clever troupe. Sig. Antonio, the Brothers Reed, and Charley Yeley are among the Irish at the tambourine, while T. H. Fraser acts as interlocutor. In the second-part, Billy Wyttz appears in Irish character songs; Wilber and Reade in their musical act; John Earle as 'The Lively Flea;' Morgan and Welch, in the act entitled 'Irish Oppression;' and H. C. Healey and Ella Saunders dance an exceedingly neat statue-clog. Jennie Wade follows with ballad-singing, and Wylie, Morgan and Welch appear as the three nonsensicals, creating considerable merriment. The entertainment closed with a series of tableaux vivants, arranged by Charles H. Yale, entitled 'The Pawnees, or Life on the Border'—very effective and worth seeing. Next week Den Thompson makes his first appearance at this establishment in his specialty of 'Joshua Whitcombe.'.....At the Howard Athenæum, the spectacle of 'The Devil's Auction' has been continued through its second week, with fresh novelty attractions, as announced last week. Each performance has been preceded by an olio, introducing the Tudors—John and Amy—in their Irish sketch entitled 'Just Over.' 'The Devil's Auction' a good ballet is introduced; also, as special attractions, Karl Lind, the Phoites, Harry Sheldon, and Lurline. To-night closes its season, and on Monday, Dec. 4, 'The Colleen Bawn' will be substituted, with Adah Richmond and Fannie Vincent in the leading roles. In the variety department the fresh arrivals will be Gus Williams, Schoolcraft and Coes, Kelly and Ryan, the twin sisters French, Shaffer and Slavin, and Delehanty and Hengler—once more united—their first appearance since their reunion."

GOOD BUSINESS and troupe gave three performances at Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, Canada, Nov. 27, 28, 29.

MME. RENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS will show in Richmond, Ind., Dec. 4, Dayton, O., 5, Springfield 6, Columbus 7, Zanesville 8, Lancaster 9, Chillicothe 11, Circleville 12, Delaware 13, Cleveland 14, 15, Toledo 16. Business continues good.

OF THE NEW FACES at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., Bryant and Williams in song-and-dances were about up to the average; Miss Jennie Mace was fair in skipping-rope jig; Carroll and Barry were good in acrobatic songs-and-dances; McVicker and Sanders were only fair in an Irish sketch; and the four Miacos were excellent in gymnastic feats. Miss Clara Stanley, vocalist, was billed, but did not appear. Departures Dec. 2: Sheffer and Slavin, to Boston, Mass., and George W. Hunter to Philadelphia, Pa. Arrivals 4: Mlle. Martelle, Lottie Grant, the Simpson Sisters, and Joe Goss and Steve Taylor. Advices of Dec. 1.

AT THE ADELPHI, Toledo, O., the new arrivals Nov. 27 were Sadie Rogers, who did a very fine skipping-rope jig, and sang nicely; Annie Conway in serio-comic songs and a sketch with George Conway; and Amelia Dean, who was well received in fancy dances. Sam Roberts' motto-songs were redemanded, Amanda Archer sang ballads, Kate Leslie appeared in a sketch and sang ballads, and George White appeared in a pantomime. Kit Carson opens for one week in "The Texan Rangers" Dec. 4. Closing 2 are Amanda Archer, to Detroit; Geo. White, to Grand Rapids. The manager returns to the Comique, reopening that place 11 with J. W. Berkley as stage-manager and Lee Loeb musical director. The Atlantic Garden, refitted and repaired, is to open December 2 under the management of Lew Woodward, and with the following people: Lally and Mack, John L. Davenport, Nick Woodward, Frank Roberts, Ella Davenport, Kittie Dewells, Nellie Reason, F. E. Slowcom, Billy Mack and Prof. Clemmenella, leader of orchestra. Letter of Dec. 1.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., business was good the past week. The attractions were Sallie Mason in serio-comic songs, George Gorman in clog-dances, Neil Burgess and Harry Thorne in the farce of "The Bibbs Family," Miss Ada Clifford in serio-comic songs, Maggie Pearl in songs-and-dances, the Gorman Brothers in triple clog-dances, Chas. W. Young in songs-and-dances, and Sid. C. France in the drama of "Marked for Life." Arrivals announced for Dec. 4: Orrin Bros., the Kine Bros. and Dick Mack. Departures 3: Ada Clifford, to New York; and the Gorman Bros.....The attractions at Glaeser's Vaudeville Theatre were Minnie Clifton, serio-comic songs, Frank Martin in Dutch specialties, Zoe West in serio-comic songs, Ed. Leon, Lew Bates and Chas. E. Pemberton in songs-and-dances.

CONCERNING the various variety halls in Cincinnati, our correspondent writes on Dec. 1: "The only fresh appearances at Loewen Garden Hall this week were the Parker Sisters, whose jigs and songs-and-dances have taken well. Work has begun on the new theatre, located on the site of the open garden, and it is expected to be finished by the new year. Departures Dec. 2: Kelly and Ryan, to Verde Sisters. To open 4: Murphy and Shannon, Hattie and Jennie Boyd, and Letha Weber.....The new people 27 at Schickling's Opera Music Hall were Frank Emerson, Pref. Nell Smith, Billy Bryant, Etta Florence, and Burghardt's Marionettes. Emerson appeared in Irish songs and dances, and Bryant in his sketch entitled 'Ben Bolt.' Etta Florence, Eva Girard and May Marshall closed Dec. 2. To open 4: Harry Blanchard, Jessie Howard, Searles and Mlle. Lawrence and Billy Heywood. Advices of Dec. 1.

PROF. PARKER, with his performing dogs, is meeting with success at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I.

FEMALE PERFORMERS are wanted at the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va. See card.

PERFORMERS are wanted for Harry Hill's Theatre, this city. See advertisement.

THE MEMPHI OPERA-HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., has changed hands. Phin Starr and Lish Evans have sold out to Wm. H. Stowe and Thomas Jones, who will manage with Mr. Stowe as lessee. The following are announced to appear Dec. 4: Orrin Family, Moss, and Millie De Verdie, Ei Nino Eddie, Miss Millie Marrotta, Joe Mairs, Albret Brei, Millie Bertie De Coursey, Jennie Reade, Johnny Max, Frank Clark, and Carl Spaulding.....The new appearances at the Washington-street Varieties was Maggie Louise, who opened Nov. 28. Business moderately good. The departures were the McCaslins, George Wild, Viola Wray and La Pauline, Nov. 28, to Pensacola, Fla.

ALL OF THE VARIETY HALLS in Detroit, Mich., business is flourishing. At the Theatre Comique Nov. 27 the Boisset Family of acrobats proved a strong card. Lottie Beaumont is a fair vocalist, but her voice is not so fresh as is desirable. Barton and Bell in a negro act were quite acceptable. Josephine Shandley has a fine soprano voice, a clear enunciation, and a full, rich tone, which are pleasing to all. The attendance at the matinee on Thanksgiving was large. Mr. Boardwell is trying to introduce Sunday entertainments. Sid C. France opens Dec. 4.....E. W. Wiggins is exhibiting to good business the glass-blowers and automatic village scene entitled "The Blacksmith's Dream." It is a very ingenious affair, and well worth visiting, the railroad train, steamboat, racehorse, factory and blacksmith shop all being perfect models and working in the most realistic manner. .....At Orchestrion Hall, on Nov. 27, there were three new people. Fadi Dunn received encores to her well-rendered serio-comic songs. Johnson Bentley gave a first-class bone-solo. Fred Harcourt is a bass-singer of unusual quality. Kate Montrose it too well known to eulogize. Closing to-night are Gappolo and Mlle. Ozsola, for Columbus, O. Arrivals are Dunn and Kerrigan, Victorelli and Cordella. Letter of Dec. 2.

THE VAIDIS SISTERS, who were seen in their wonderful performances on the trapeze; Maude De Lisle, who sang serio-comic songs; Louise Franklin, an excellent ballad singer; and Alfred Liston in his act of "Delsarte Made Easy," were the new faces at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 26. Business good. Closing Dec. 2: Charles Harris and Lotta Gray, C. A. Gardner, Frank Lewis, Alfred Liston. To open 3: Sharpley Bros., D'Alve Sisters, R. Abecco, Emerson and Clark, and Clara Belmont. .....George Emerson, North-of-Ireland dialect comedian, joined the company at Looney's Nov. 27. He was accorded a hearty welcome. On Thanksgiving-night Manager Ed. Gaffey gave 500 loaves of bread to the poor.....The Novelty Theatre opened Nov. 25 with the company mentioned last week..... William Obenaur is now leader of orchestra at the Comique, in place of F. De Luisi. Advices of Dec. 1.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

JOHN ARICO advertises a vanishing tambourine as a novelty for end-men and specialty performers.

SPRAGUE & BLODGETT'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS, under the supervision of Chas. B. Hicks, are now traveling in the West, and Kansas and Missouri journals, extracts from which we publish in another column, speak very highly of their performances. Wm. A. Blodgett, the general agent, announces that they have no open dates until may 1, 1877.

AN EXTRACT from *The Atlanta* (Ga.) *Times* speaks in high terms of praise of the band attached to Harry Robinson's Minstrels, under the leadership of Lem. H. Wiley.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS were "ditched" Nov. 20 in Texas by the train jumping the track of the Texas Pacific Railroad. The company was considerably shaken up, but none were hurt. They lost two nights. They performed in Kansas City, Mo., 28, 29, Lawrence, Kas., 30, Topeka, Dec. 1, Leavenworth 2, and are billed in St. Joseph, Mt., 4, Atchison, Kas., 5, Lincoln, Neb., 6, Omaha 7, 8, 9.

HARRY BRYANT and Tommy Wade, now traveling with Haverly's New Orleans Minstrels, are reported as meeting with much success in their specialties.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, presented as a novel attraction Nov. 27 the sketch of "Burlesque Italian Opera," in which Eugene and J. L. Carncross well executed their vocal selections.

BILLY SWEATNAM'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, were strengthened last week by John Harris, who made his first appearance there Nov. 27 in his specialty of "Georgia Green and his Old Aunt Sally," and afterwards in a banjo-solo. A new farce, entitled "Thanksgiving Pudding," was also produced.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS showed in Augusta, Ga., Nov. 29, Charleston, S. C., Dec. 1, Columbia 2, and are billed in Wilmington, N. C., 4, 5, Weldon 6.

MUDGE & GAYNOR'S MINSTRELS organized in Pittsburg, Pa., and left there on 29th to play throughout the oil regions. The troupe includes Hank Mudge, James Gaynor, Johnny Bowman, W. H. Bates, J. Scott, W. Spencer, Prof. J. Lanyer, H. Sussman, B. Enler, J. McCord, C. Hickman, H. Schmetzer, C. D. Amberson, W. Simpson, E. R. Dale and Miss Harris Dunbar. They opened in Butler, Pa., Nov. 29, 30, thence through the entire oil country. Hank Mudge and James Gaynor are to open at the Coliseum, Chicago, Jan. 7, 1877.

FOX AND WARD, song-and-dance artists, now traveling with Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels, are very favorably noticed by several journals, extracts from which are published in another department.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are billed in Cleveland, O., Dec. 8, 9, Erie, Pa., 11.

EMERSON'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS returned to Chicago, Ill., for a week, opening in Haverly's Theatre Nov. 27, but have played to only a fair business. They go to Lafayette, Ind., Dec. 4, Indianapolis, 5, 6, Louisville, Ky., 7, 8, 9.

LITTLE MAC is lying dangerously ill in the Clinton House, Brooklyn, N. Y. He was taken ill with congestion of the brain Nov. 26, and it seems so low during the past week that for three days his life was despaired of. Cool White, John P. Smith, Archy Hughes and other members of the B. P. O. Elks have been in attendance on him since his first attack. For four days during the past week he did not have one hour's sleep. He was a little better on Sunday last, and it is thought that the crisis has passed.

CIRCUSES.

E. D. COLVIN, manager of Queen's California Circus, arrived in this city Dec. 1, and is stopping at the Sturtevant House.

S. STICKNEY & CO.'S CIRCUS opens at the Academy of Music, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 4.

GUSSIE MCCAIN, Little Hall, Agnes Delancey and Marian Mordaunt, were the new faces at Shelby's, Buffalo, N. Y., 27. Gussie MacCain proved to be a nice dresser, and has a good voice, and Lillie Hall also distinguished herself favorably. Delancey closed with her dancing, and Marian Mordaunt, with her singing and dancing. Miss Jennie Mace was fair in skipping-rope jig; Carroll and Barry were good in acrobatic songs-and-dances; McVicker and Sanders were only fair in an Irish sketch; and the four Miacos were excellent in gymnastic feats. Miss Clara Stanley, vocalist, was billed, but did not appear. Departures Dec. 2: Sheffer and Slavin, to Boston, Mass., and George W. Hunter to Philadelphia, Pa. Arrivals 4: Mlle. Martelle, Lottie Grant, the Simpson Sisters, and Joe Goss and Steve Taylor. Advices of Dec. 1.

PATS CONKLIN, the well-known clown, has opened a saloon at 52 Seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa., opposite Jacobs' Varieties.

DR. JAMES L. HAYES & CO. are to open the Offield building, on Washington avenue, with [illegible] Dec. 11. [illegible] opposite Keith's Opera-House. [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1877.—Such of our patrons as desire to advertise in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will please send their favors in as early as possible, as the forms will be closed Dec. 18. Rates and further particulars can be found in our advertising department.

A BUSINESS-MANAGER desires an engagement. See "A. B. C.'s" card.

UNION OPERA-HALL, Matteon, Ill., has been enlarged, refitted, and furnished with new scenery. Parties traveling in that section of the country are referred to J. Montgomery's advertisement.

F. L. LOWELL & CO., scene-painters, owing to their removal to Chicago, Ill., offer a quantity of stock for sale, comprising curtains, scenery, etc. See card.

NEW IRVINGTON HALL, Newark, N. J., can be rented, or stars and combinations can secure the house on sharing terms, by addressing W. H. Leake, who advertises.

DAVIS' OPERA-HOUSE, Findlay, O., which has just been completed, is described as having a seating capacity of 800, a well-fitted stage, 35 by 45ft., drop and act curtains, and nine sets of scenery painted by Tryon & Graham. Dates can be secured by addressing Davis, Detwiler & Co., as per card.

MISS LOTTA JOSEPH, costumer, announces that she is prepared to furnish a large number of masquerade costumes, on conditions named in her advertisement elsewhere.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Providence, R. I., a reduction of 20 per cent. in the rent is announced for the season of 1877. See Manager Slade's card.

MENDELSSOHN HALL, Owensboro, Ky., can be rented by applying to E. G. Buckner, who advertises. It seats 500 people, and is furnished with the necessary appurtenances.

A HORIZONTAL BAR is offered for sale by W. E. Sherwood, as per card.

THE SPECIAL RATES to professional guests at the Howard House, Baltimore, Md., are published in our business department.

MAGICAL AND MUSICAL OUTFITS can be obtained at J. A. King's establishment, advertised for sale or hire in our columns.

PUNCH-AND-JUDY FIGURES and frame are offered for sale by B. Canfield, who advertises.

PROFESSIONALS about visiting Logansport, Ind., are referred to the card of the proprietor of the Gehring House, that city, in which his house is recommended by a number of well-known traveling companies.

"ELI PERKINS" is to lecture in Danbury, Ct., Dec. 5, Norwalk 6, Waterbury 7, Portchester, N. Y., 8.

MADISON HALL, Chicago, Ill., has been enlarged and remodeled, and will be ready for opening Dec. 9. It has a capacity of 800, is furnished with good stage and scenery, and all the necessary appurtenances. It is offered for rental by Ph. Klein, who advertises.

CONCERT HALL, Philadelphia, Pa., is open for rental for the holidays. See Luttman & Co.'s card.

PANORAMAS and magic lanterns are wanted by Pano, who advertises.

P. W. SHRADER, agent, is at liberty, and can be engaged by applying to advertised address.

PROF. LORENTZ, magician, opened an engagement with a Thanksgiving-matinee at the Opera-house, Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 29, to full houses. He goes to Steubenville, O., Dec. 4, 5, 6.

WIGS and their prices are advertised by N. K. Leavitt.

THE NEW AVENUE OPERA-HOUSE, Philadelphia, and the adjoining build'ng, which was used for the "Ghost Show," were to be sold at auction on the 4th of December.

THE REV. R. S. STORRS of Brooklyn lectured on "The Old and New in Europe" on Nov. 27 in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., Philadelphia, that being the inaugural entertainment.

HERMAN LUNDS gave Shakespearian readings Nov. 29, Dec. 1 and 4 at the Academy of Music, Baltimore, Md.

WETHERBEE & UPTREE have had on exhibition sideshow specialties in Baltimore, Md., for the past few weeks, and will continue there until New-Year's Day.

THE GHOST-ILLUSION SENSATION, under the management of Prof. C. W. McClennen, is now holding forth a clever deception in Baltimore, Md. Business moderate, owing to the selection of an unpopular locality.

PROF. J. HOUSTON delivered the third lecture of the course on "Light" at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, Nov. 28.

FRANK H. TAYLOR of *The Graphic* gave an entertainment Nov. 29 at the Mercantile Library Hall, Philadelphia.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, is one of the most popular places of resort in that city. It boasts of a large and rare collection of animals, and, furthermore, enjoys the advantage of being admirably conducted.

THE KLEINOTYPES, under the management of John E. McDonough, opened the season at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on the 2d of Dec.

GENERAL MITZ and Miss Lucia Zarate continued on exhibition last week in Philadelphia under the management of Frank Uffner. The receptions of these wonderful dwarfs close on the 9th, they opening in Boston on the 11th inst.

"THE SIEGE OF PARIS," managed by J. F. Zimmerman, and I. B. Pugh's Cyclorama of "Paris by Night" are still on exhibition in Philadelphia, but will shortly draw their respective seasons to a close, as the attendance at each shows a downward tendency.

THE EUROPEAN MUSEUM, Philadelphia, last week reduced the price of admission, prior to its departure from that city.

A BOHEMIAN who eats glass, and a hog weighing 1,400 pounds, are on exhibition at 169 North Second street, Philadelphia.

WONG CHIN FOO will lecture in St. George's M. E. Church, Philadelphia, on Dec. 13.

PLATFORM NOTES.—The following gentlemen and ladies are to speak or give their specialties as follows: Col. Homer B. Sprague: Melrose, Mass., Dec. 11, Newport, R. I., 12.....Rev. Robert Collyer: Allentown, Pa., 11, Reading 12, Parker City 13, Cleveland, O., 14, Urbana 15.....Miss Nellie F. Brown (readings) and W. M. R. French (artist): Boston, Redpath Dollar Course, 11, Cambridgeport 12, Nashua, N. H., 13, Lowell 14, Concord 15, Lockport, N. Y., 12, Ilion 13, Waterville 14, Cortland 15, Walton 16.....Miss Helen Potter (readings and personations): Galva, Ill., 11, Mt. Pleasant, Ia., 12, Iowa City 14, Grinnell 15.....R. J. De Cordova: Butler, Pa., 11, Plainfield, N. J., 14.....Rev. Henry Ward Beecher: Natick, Mass., 11, Lawrence 12, Dover, N. H., 13, Chelsea, Mass., 14.....Rev. Henry C. Bolles of Salem: Peabody, Mass., 12, Exeter, N. H., 13.....J. M. Bailey ("*The Danbury News* Man"): Haverhill, Mass., 12.....W. S. Andrews: Webster, Mass., 13.....Wong Chin-foo: Philadelphia 13.....Hon. Wm. Parsons: Lima, O., 13, Xenia 14.....Miss Cayvan (readings): Kingston, Mass., 16.....J. B. Gough: Clinton, Ia., 11, Freeport, Ill., 12, Rockford 13, Rochelle 14, Dixon 15.

E. A. HEATH advertises bargains in band and company uniforms.

LICENSES IN TEXAS.—An erroneous report has gained circulation that the State, county and city licenses in Texas amounts to $30 per night. Such is not the case, the total cost of all licenses being but $10.50 per night.

PHILLIPS' OPERA-HOUSE, formerly Phillips' Hall, Richmond, Ind., has been entirely rebuilt and an addition 40 by 50ft. in length added. It is represented in N. L. C. Watt's card elsewhere as being well furnished, and as having a seating capacity of 1,300.

THE COURSE for the Rochester (N. Y.) Athenæum and Mechanics' Association during the Winter is as follows: Dec. 1, Rev. E. H. Chapin: 7, Rev. R. S. Storrs, D.D.: 15, W. Irving Bishop: 20, J. M. Bailey: Jan. 5, 1877, Young Apollo Club's concert: 12, Frederick Douglass: 19, Wallace Bruce: 29, John B. Gough.

A PARTNER or one who will purchase the entire interest in a show is advertised for by Col. T. Allston Brown.

AMATEUR

THE BROOKLYN EMPIRE DRAMATIC COMPANY is billed to give "Lady Audley's Secret" at the Opera-house, Newark, N. J., Dec. 6.....The Newark Union Dramatic Association gave "School" to a fair audience in Library Hall Nov. 30.

THE AMATEUR MINSTREL TROUPE attached to the U. S. steamship Frolic gave a public performance in Montevideo, Uruguay, S. A., under the auspices of Lieut. J. V. B. Bleecker of that ship and of the English Club of that city, for the benefit of a charitable institution. A large and fashionable audience was present, and quite a large sum of money was realized. The troupe included Messrs. Kelly, Murray, Moore, Sellers, Lippincott, Reiff and Taylor.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia gave a creditable performance of "Rosedale" on Nov. 30 at their theatre in that city.

"TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM" was performed on Thanksgiving-night, Nov. 30, at Wheatley Hall, Philadelphia.

"BLOW YOUR BLOW" was performed in Cincinnati, O., on Nov. 28, by the St. Edward's Dramatic Society, at Robinson's Opera-house, and by the Garrick Club Dec. 1.....The Shakespeare Club of the same city rendered very nicely "A Widow Hunt" Nov. 28.....The Davenport Club of Cincinnati played "The Merchant of Venice" 30.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

"HOZ WATER," a three-act farcical comedy, being an English version of "La Boule" (the story of which was given in THE CLIPPER in detail at the time of its production in Paris in 1874), succeeded "The Great Divorce Case" at the Criterion Theatre, London, Nov. 16. In the cast are Charles Wyndham as Chauncey Pattleton, J. Righton as Philander Rose, Miss Nelly Bromley as Mariette, and Miss Fanny Josephs as Mrs. Pattleton. The original story is followed with great exactness.

"BIRDS IN THEIR LITTLE NESTS AGREE," a little piece announced as a "fanciful concord," was recently added to the bill at the Haymarket Theatre, London. Mr. Charles Marsham Rae, the author, has given a new aspect to the sorrows of desolate maidenhood, and has presented half-a-dozen deserted damsels as retiring together to a comfortable home they call a "nest," where, in imitation of the birds whose names they take, they chirp, carrol, hoot or twitter their griefs. Yet comfortably as the nest is built, and warm as is its lining, blank care intrudes there, as elsewhere, and the birds find their beaks are almost as serviceable for pecking as clickering as for warbling. When, accordingly, two of the lovers, who on account of the menace their presence implies are denounced as cads, find their way into the nest, they are warmly welcomed by those at least for whose sakes they have come, and when they depart leave the nest deprived of its most attractive and consolatory inmates.

CHATTERTON VS. WILLIAMSON.—The refusal of Mr. and Mrs. Williamson to appear in "The Shaughraun"—revived last month by F. B. Chatterton at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Eng.—if produced without the consent of the artists has caused Mr. Chatterton to institute proceedings against them for breach of contract, by the terms of which their engagement extended to March 25. The following letter explains Mr. Williamson's position in the matter:

MY DEAR CHATTERTON,—I have positive information that Mr. Boucicault has reserved "The Shaughraun" for his reappearance in London next season, and, as a matter of professional etiquette (if nothing more), it would be manifestly unfair for me to take part in trying to anticipate him, and thus interfere with his business arrangements. On behalf of myself and wife I must, therefore, respectfully decline to play our part in the production or representation of "The Shaughraun," unless the consent of its author and owner be first obtained. You must admit that I have heretofore evinced my confidence in your general experience and judgment as a manager, and I am extremely sorry that any question should have arisen upon which I am compelled to differ from you. In view of the future, I am firmly convinced it would prove a most injudicious step on my part, should I ever [illegible] that which would be likely to injure our professional prospects in the future. I am, therefore, of the opinion that nothing would occur to interrupt the pleasant relations which have hitherto existed between yourself and [illegible] Yours, etc., DION BOUCICAULT.

OUR LONDON, ENG., ADVICES are up to Nov. 18, and contain little that is of interest to our readers. Miss Lydia Thompson and company on Nov. 11 produced "Robinson Crusoe" (originally presented at Manchester in October) at the Folly Theatre, and with much success......"Seven Sins" was revived at the Surrey on the same date, "Queen's Evidence" still holding its place on the bill.....Barry Sullivan had played Richard the Third for nearly sixty consecutive nights at Drury-lane.....Lytton Rothern sailed from Southampton for Melbourne, Australia, on the 16th......"

TERMS.

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Advertising under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

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Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 50 cents per line.

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
Clipper Building, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1877.

THE ALMANAC FOR 1877, which we are now compiling, will contain all the special features of its predecessors, with a very readable collection of sketches, poems and short stories, profusely illustrated.

THE CLIPPER TIME-TABLE, published annually in the Almanac, will be corrected and carefully revised, so as to be a reliable record to the end of the present year of fastest time in horse-racing, trotting, pacing, hurdle-racing, steeplechasing, rowing, running, walking, snow-shoe racing, ice-boating, swimming, skating, bicycle-riding, and by fire-engines and hose companies, ocean and river steamers, and locomotives; and it will also contain the best records of jumping, lifting, the prize-ring, ratting, ball-throwing, cricket, billiards, rifle-shooting, skittles, glazing, trap-shooting, type-setting, bricklaying, etc.

THE ALMANAC will also contain a

Chronicle of Important Theatrical Events for the Year 1876,
Chronology of Sporting Events Occurring in 1876,
Astronomical Information for the Year,

and numerous other special and miscellaneous features that will make it a most acceptable annual and insure it a large circulation.

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ONE PAGE, 7½x4½in.......$40
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Advertisers are requested to send in their favors before December 18.

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P. O. Box 3,860. 88 and 90 Centre street, New York.

FRAKER HALL, CITY OF OSHKOSH, WIS. A new and beautiful hall. Commodious stage and dressing-rooms. First-class scenery. The largest hall in the city. To rent on reasonable terms by the night or on percentage. For reserved seats, arm chairs. Located on Main street, in centre of business, and adjoining the Post-office. City population, 18,000 to 19,000. Address P. O. Box 407. E. L. FRAKER, Proprietor. 35-4t

ACTS, SKETCHES, DRAMAS, GAGS, SONGS, STUMP-SPEECHES, FARCES, Burlesque and Original Novelties, of all kinds written to order by I. DAVEAU, 35-tf 116 South First street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

HASCALL'S HALL, GOSHEN, IND., has recently been fitted up with a new drop-curtain and six complete sets of scenery, painted by the Chicago Scenic Artists MESSRS. TRYON & GRAHAM. Goshen is a fine town of 5,000 inhabitants, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R., about halfway between Chicago and Detroit. A good show can play three nights to good business. For terms apply to 35-13t CHAS. B. ALDERMAN, Goshen, Ind.

TO MANAGERS.—THE ORIGINAL Dashington Bros. will henceforth be known as SEARLES, DOWNING AND GREAYSON—John, Jerry and Walter—Triple-clog, statue-clog and jig, song-and-dance, comedians, end-men and banjoists, dancing jockeys and other specialties. Managers having dates, address JERRY DOWNING, care of CLIPPER office. 35-3t*

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CIRCUS COMPANIES, THEATRICAL, MINSTREL AND OPERA TROUPES AND ARTISTS furnished with favorable rates on Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Railway and connections on application to H. C. TOWNSEND, 13-39t* Gen'l Passenger Agent, Peoria, Ill.

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HARRIS OPERA-HOUSE, MAQUOKETA, JACKSON COUNTY, IOWA. NEW AND ELEGANT; CAPACITY 1,000; well lighted and ventilated; new first-class piano; large stage and good accommodations. First-class troupes, please address for dates, J. C. HARRIS, Proprietor. 25-13t*

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PAUL'S OPERA-HOUSE, FROSTBURG, MD., for rent, by the night, week, or on percentage, to first-class companies and combinations only. It is beautifully frescoed, has first-class stage, scenery and dressing-rooms, is seated with opera chairs, heated with steam, and lighted with gas. The nicest little house in the State. Capacity, 800. Address PAUL'S OPERA-HOUSE, 29-13t* Frostburg, Md.

TO MANAGERS AND TRAVELING Companies, Stars and Combinations. We are constantly in receipt of the successes of London and Paris, and parties desiring attractive plays would do well to correspond with us. We have recently sold "Miss Moulton" and "Banichef" to the Union-square Theatre; also "Daniel Druce" to Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer. We have the following successful plays to dispose of in some localities:

1. "THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE."
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We also have a magnificent play for a leading man, one for strong, emotional actress, and one for eccentric comedian. All foreign successes.
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CARD.—MEMPHIS, TENN., NOV. 4, 1876. WE the undersigned members of the R. E. STEVENS COMBINATION, have stopped at the COOPER HOUSE, Memphis, the second time this season, and can say we were well satisfied, and take pleasure in recommending said house to the profession and the traveling public:
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SPRAGUE & BLODGETT.......Proprietors

Read a few of the many flattering notices received from the leading journals of the Northwest:

Tootle's Opera-house has seldom if ever been crowded as it was last night, and never was a minstrel troupe greeted with such an audience as were the Georgias last evening. The mere announcement that this famous troupe was to appear in St. Joseph was sufficient to draw out a crowded house. Their former engagements in this city were a sufficient guarantee, to say nothing of their world-wide reputation, established years ago. The audience which greeted the Georgias last evening comprised many of our best theatre-going citizens, and all went home well pleased with the high moral character of the entertainment and the performance of the champion fun-makers of the world. Every act, from the opening to the finale, was received with rounds of applause. Senator Hicks' remarks on the "Condition of our Country" were simply immense. Delaney and Wilson in the double song-and-dance showed themselves to be not only splendid, but the best in the business. As a delineator of the aged darky Mr. Neal Moore stands pre-eminent. Taken all in all, the troupe are par excellence, and will always be insured crowded houses when they return to St. Joseph.—ST. JOE GAZETTE, Nov. 23.

THE MINSTRELS.—The Georgia Minstrels were greeted last night with the largest house of the season given to a minstrel company. The performance was thoroughly acceptable from the ringing-up of the curtain to the final act. The opening concert was capital. The songs of Hicks, Wilson and Buck—"That's Where I'd Like to Be," "Gabriel, Blow Your Horn," and "Rock Me, Julia"—were especially fine. The clog-dancing was, in a commercial view, "A No. 1." "Senator Hicks' oration on "The Condition of our Country" was a marvelous piece of stump-oratory, but was liable to the charge of being partisan. Neil Moore is one of the best negro comedians we have seen.—ST. JOE HERALD, Nov. 23.

As usual, the Original Georgia Minstrels drew a crowded house last night. This troupe has played here before, and patrons of amusement know just what kind of an entertainment they give. The minute the curtain was raised the audience commenced to laugh at the ludicrous antics and conduct of big-mouthed Johnny Wilson, aided by his fellow-end-men Green, Delaney and Buck, whose capers and foolishness were laughable in the extreme. The programme was carried out to the very letter, and the interest of the audience did not lag in the least. There is not the usual sameness about the entertainments of this troupe as in the case of others. They are in charge of an excellent director, Chas. B. Hicks, who changes their programme with every tour, and admirably arranges it so that it will give a variety of entertainment, thereby keeping the audience attentive and interested all the time. The Original Georgias, negroes and ex-slaves though they are, are undoubtedly the best minstrel troupe that travels. Their white imitators cannot produce that genuine negro originality which belongs only to the nature of a negro.—ATCHISON PATRIOT, Nov. 25, 1876.

The Georgia Minstrels, as is well known, are composed entirely and exclusively of colored men, all of whom have reached the acme of perfection in the line of minstrelsy, and exhibit a degree of genius quite astonishing. To see Taylor and Green in their "Footsteps in the Sand" is to witness a remarkably fine exhibition in the art of dancing, while Green and Buck in their wonderful statue-clog are simply wonderful. Senator Hicks on the condition of the country cannot be surpassed in stump-speaking, while Delaney and Wilson in their original songs-and-dances are perfect. The entertainment is one which is free from all that is unchaste, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to the most fastidious.—KANSAS CITY TIMES, Nov. 13, 1876.

GEORGIA MINSTRELS.—This fine troupe drew a full house at the Opera on Saturday night last, and gave a splendid entertainment. Every act was encored, and from the first to the last they kept their audience convulsed with laughter. Their jokes were new to the audience, and for that reason were fresh and taking. The singing was especially fine; and, taking them all in all, they are hard to beat in their line.—KANSAS CITY JOURNAL, Nov. 13.

The Georgia Minstrels are the largest original "darky" troupe now traveling through the United States, and gave one of their side-splitting entertainments on Tuesday evening. The hall was filled, and the Minstrels were greeted with rounds of applause at each outburst of humorous originality. The troupe is composed of genuine plantation darkies, and some of the best clog-dancers in the country. Their wit is of the refined order, and need not make the most fastidious uncomfortable.—LEAVENWORTH TIMES, Nov. 15, 1876.

The original Georgia Minstrels arrived in town yesterday and appeared on the streets to-day in uniform. They paraded the streets with their most excellent and well-drilled silver cornet band discoursing music as they marched.

They paused in front of the Patriot and Champion offices and favored us with the best street serenade it has been our pleasure to listen to.

This troupe is, without doubt, the best that travels.—ATCHISON CHAMPION, Nov. 29, 1876.

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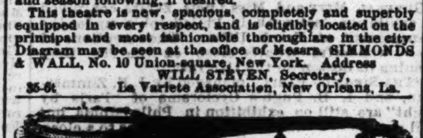

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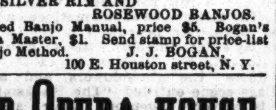

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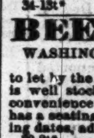

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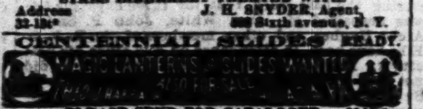

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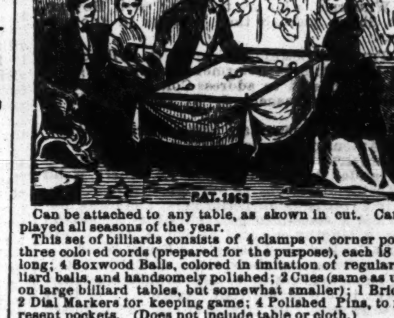

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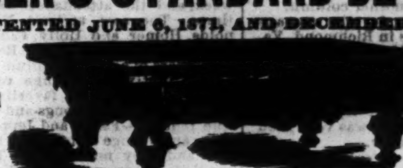

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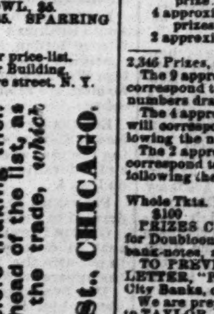

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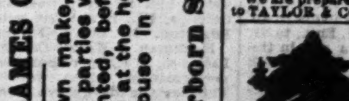

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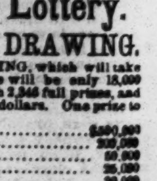

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1 of	50,000
1 of	25,000
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8 of 5,000 dollars each	40,000
125 of 1,000 dollars each	125,000
392 of 500 dollars each	196,000
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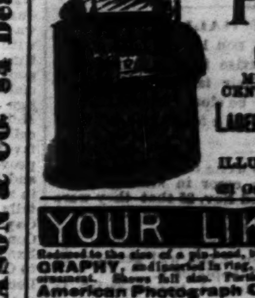

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